North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 14. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 5, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of,

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.
Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

WOOL, WOOL, WOOL,

WHITES'

WOOLEN MILLS,

MADOC.

We are better prepared than ever to do Spinning, Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc. Carding, 3 cents; Carding and Spinning, 8 cents. Parties bringing 40 lbs wool or upwards for spinning can have their own wool made into yarn. We carry in stock all kinds of Flannels, Tweeds, Full Cloths, etc., to exchange for wool, or will pay the highest market price in cash for wool. Parties from a distance can have their carding done the same day.

J. & J. WHITE.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.
Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.
Marmora, May 7th, 1888 6-3m

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Military Camp.

The Madoc Company, No. 4, of the 49th Battalion, Hasting Rifles, arrived home on Saturday evening last, after spending twelve days under canvas in the military camp at Gananoque. As they marched down from the station the men looked as brown and bronzed as though they had been serving a short campaign in Egypt. They were all feeling well, however, and report having had a pleasant and enjoyable trip. The Company as usual was full strength, 45 officers and men, viz:—Captain J. R. Orr, Lieutenants R. Phillips and J. W. Blair; the non-commissioned officers being Sergeants L. Phillips, W. Cross, and C. Ashton; Corporals C. Pitts, W. Wright and J. Jackson. In addition to this, on the Battalion staff was Captain W. S. Volume, as Quartermaster, and John Harper as Q. M. Sergeant. Three others who were too late to get on the roll of No. 4, also went down and were attached to other companies, so that in all 50 men from Madoc were in Camp. This is good evidence of the popularity of the service around Madoc.

In shooting this year No. 4 again led the Battalion, and more than averaged the whole Brigade. Out of a possible 80, Lieut. Phillips scored 66, and Private W. Chambers led the men with 56, the next best scores being Sergt Phillips, 54; Pte Keene, 53; Corp Pitts, 52; and Pte Laird, 49.

During Camp the officers arranged with steamers and gave the members of No. 4 two pleasant evening excursions on the St. Lawrence, once over to Clayton, N. Y., and again down among the Thousand Islands to Alexandria Bay, N. N. Both trips were largely attended, were accompanied by the regimental band, and were greatly enjoyed. It was the first time that many of the Madoc boys had ever put foot on American soil, and they enjoyed it accordingly. No. 4 was the only Company in Camp that took this means of enjoying themselves. On each occasion the boys had the pleasure of Lt.-Col. Boulter's presence as senior officer, as well as many other officers of the Battalion.

The brigade camp was composed of 2,300 men, nearly 400 horses, and 18 field battery guns. It was one of the most orderly and best conducted military camps ever held in the district, notwithstanding the untruthful and injurious reports circulated about the men, and the people of Gananoque will make a strong effort to have the camp permanently established there for the future.

Marmora and Lake Council.

COURT OF REVISION.

Town Hall, Marmora, June 18th 1888.

Court of Revision met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Moved, seconded and carried, that Court adjourn until 2.30 p. m.

Court resumed.

Re Michael Gillen, Ralph Laycock, and John Richardson, Trustees of S. S. No. 1, vs. Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, It was moved by Mr. Gladney, seconded by Mr. Hamilton, that according to the advice taken by the Reeve and Deputy Reeve, that the assessment of the property of the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company for the purposes of a R. C. separate school be changed and assessed to the Public School Section No. 1.—Carried.

The following resolutions passed: That the assessment roll for 1888 be passed as finally revised, and that the Reeve and Clerk be authorized to make any necessary alterations in said roll. That the Court of Revision adjourn.

Court adjourned.

H. M. JONES, M. D.,
Clerk Court of Revision.

The best Wigwams in the trade at T. Roberts'.

Why pay $80 for a baby elephant $80 for a Toronto Mower when you can get them at Bristol's Carriage Works for $55.

Holloway's Pills.—Liver, Lungs, and Kidneys.—Most diseases of these depurative organs arise from obstructions, over the removal of which these celebrated Pills exercise the most perfect control. A course of them is strongly recommended as a remedy for such chrouic affections as liver enlargements, congestion of the lungs, torpidity of the kidneys, and other functional disorders which cause much present suffering, and if neglected lay the foundation of organic disease. Holloway's Pills are especially adapted for the young and delicate; their gentle and purifying action ranks them above all other medicines. In indigestion, nervous affections, gout, and rheumatism these Pills have achieved for themselves universal fame. They expel all impurities from the blood, and thus restore cheerfulness and vigor.

The Traders Bank.

The last issue of the *Shareholder and Insurance Gazette*, a leading authority on our financial institutions, has the following in reference to the above Bank, which will be of interest to our readers:—

Notwithstanding the unsettled state of the money market during the past financial year this the youngest of our banking institutions, being only three years in existence, has come out of the contest with a statement which must, under the circumstances, be very gratifying to the shareholders. The man at the helm has again given proof of a cool head and a keen eye. At such a time the greatest caution was necessary. That it was judiciously observed is apparent from the result. With a paid-up capital stock of $502,022 and and a Rest of $10,000 the net profit of the bank for the year closed on 31st May was $35,105, or a few dollars in excess of that of last year. The shareholders received 6 per cent. interest on their investments, and $5,000 were carried to the Rest account, bringing it up to $15.000. Under ordinary circumstances the bank's earnings would have been larger, but its power in this direction, the directors tell us, was impaired by the disturbed state of financial matters which made it necessary to keep larger cash reserves and more money on call, or available at short notice, than under ordinary circumstances would have been required. The year's figures show little change from those of a year ago. Deposits bearing interest show a slight contraction, but non-bearing ones exhibit an expansion. Liabilities to the public are $1,419,027 against $1,385,538 a year ago, an increase of $23,489; and assets are $1,954,-710, against $1,910,659, an increase of $44,-051. A statement such as this brings out prominently the excellent administrative ability the exercise of which was required to secure such a showing. Mr. H. S. Strathy has had an opportunity to win new laurels and he has taken advantage of it. The directors are fortunate in their general manager and are justified in "looking forward with confidence to a steady growth in the business of the bank which its conservative management cannot fail to command." The re-election of the board proves that the individual members enjoy the confidence of the shareholders, and the re-elections of Mr. Alexander Manning as president, and Mr. William Bell, of Guelph, as vice-president, testify to the appreciation which is given to their services and abilities.

A few cans left of new era baking powder prize with each can at D.W. Wrights.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, is in Madoc the 1st Tuesday and 3rd Tuesday of every month, remaining the full day. Next visits 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Moosomin, N.W.T., June 19th, 1888.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

We are sorry that some of your readers think this place out of the world, but they are greatly mistaken, as it is about in the centre of the great prairie farming section of Canada, and in the centre of the North American continent, also in the centre of the world, as the sky comes down just alike all round. Farm hands are scarce and much wanted. Any young Canadian can get from $20 to $30 per month for the summer season, and from $5 to $15 for the winter. The crop generally is suffering greatly for want of rain, and it don't make the farmer feel very good natured to stand and see and hear great showers passing on either side, and not get a drop. The crop is rather backward this year but we will not despair yet, we still hope to have a good crop. Excitement is running high just now as our Legislative elections are on. A farmer and a lawyer are the candidates for this district. The farmer will likely win. Both are Conservatives, no Grits here. The thermometer registers 97 in the shade and we have a fine breeze.

MOOSOMIN CORRESPONDENT.

Men's long boots at reduced prices at T. Roberts.

Groceries, crockery boots and shoes at D. W. Wrights.

Buy a Waterbury Watch, latest improved, for $2.75, only good time from E. L. Weiss.

No medicine is more conscientiously prepared, more powerful, or more highly concentrated, than Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its standard of excellence is the result of careful study. This preparation is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Madoc Cheese Board.

At the meeting held on the 28th 11 factories were represented, and 1,250 boxes sold. Three buyers were present. The prices were for regular 9 1-16 cents, and for selections 9⅝. The upward tendency of the market has had a good effect on cheesemen.

It was decided for the future to hold the meetings of the Madoc Board every Wednesday afternoon.

At yesterday's meeting three buyers were present, but no bids were made and no sales recorded. It is expected a good business will be done next week.

ELSEWHERE

LIVERPOOL. July 3.—cheese 47s.

MONTREAL. July 4.—8½ to 10c

TORONTO. July 4.—10 to 12c.

INGERSOLL. Ont. July 3.—This week fifteen factories offered 2,945 boxes balance of June make. No sales. Salesmen seemed to be holding for 10 cents, which buyers are not inclined to pay. Twenty-three factories represented. Nine buyers present.

Self sealers and stone fruit jars at D. W. Wrights.

No injurious effects can follow the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. It contains an unfailing antidote and specific for miasmatic poisons, together with remedial agents which purify and re-invigorate the system.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 80 to $0 85
Spring Wheat	80 to 85
Barley	75 to 75
Rye	60 to 65
Oats	50 to 55
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs	2 25 to 2 50
Butter per pound	17 to 18
Eggs per dozen	10 to 11
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag	1 00 to 1 10
Hay per ton	12 00 to 12 00

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are **the best cathartic** and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

J. MOUNCEY, Secretary. E. L. WEISS, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly.

Residence—Stirling, Ont.

Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.

HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc, Mr. John W. Blair, manager.

Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART,
507 Solicitor, Madoc

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.
Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW,
Manager.
Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor
Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,
MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

Residence at
544 C. F. AYLSWORTH'S.

STATISTICS.

More than one million men are employed by the various railway lines of the United States.

A few figures:—During the Democratic Convention 2,181,791 words were sent from St. Louis over the Western Union wire.

The Hebrews are returning to Jerusalem. The recent Russian persecutions have led thousands to take up their residence in the ancient city, the Hebrew population of which has increased from 5,000 to 30,000 since 1868.

The greatest feat of baptism in the history of the Baptist Church in modern times was that performed in July, 1878, by J. C. Clough, a missionary, who, with the assistance of five native preachers, immersed 2,222 persons within six hours.

The largest ocean steamer is the *City of Rome*, which consumes about 270 tons of coal a day. The *Umbria* and *Etruria* of the Cunard line, although each about 100 tons smaller than the *City of Rome* in actual tonage, nevertheless consume from 325 to 350 tons of coal daily.

The total out-put of coal from all mines in the United States in 1887 was 129,925,567 short tons, valued at $182,491,837, an increase of 14,129,403 tons over the previous year. It will be seen that the value is set down at $1 50 per ton, but it is almost certain that some consumers have paid more than that.

Not content with the Transcaspian railway, the Czar's Government has determined to build a transcontinental road across Siberia, with a terminus on the Pacific ocean. The whole length of the road will be about 5,000 miles, and it is estimated that it will cost 400,000,000 roubles. The first section will be about 2,800 miles long, and will soon be begun.

Lunacy in England is still an increasing factor. There were no fewer than 82,643 lunatics registered at the beginning of the year. Of these only 37,601 were men and 45,042 were women. 74,171 are supported in pauper asylums. Though there are more female than male lunatics, there are fewer supported out of private fund s, the figures being 3,974 to 3,821.

Since the last Presidential election there has been an increase of 7,000,000 in the population of the United States. This will give at least an additional million of voters, making 11,000,000 votes to be cast. Over 40,000 of these new votes are in New York State, where the Democratic majority last election was only 1,200. It will be seen that there is a good deal of margin to play upon, but there is no reason to suppose that the united Democracy has not made as many friends among the young voters as have been made by the distracted Republicans.

The important roles which cavalry and artillery play in the art of modern warfare make it interesting to know the total number of animals which the leading countries of the world can throw into the field of battle. Here, according to the latest statistics, is the list: Russia, 21,670,000 horses; America, 9,500,000; the Argentine Republic, 4,000,000; Austria, 3,500,000; Germany, 3,350,000; France, 2,800,000 horses and 300,000 mules; England 2,790,000 horses; Canada, 2,624,000; Spain, 680,000 horses and 2,300,000 mules; Italy, 2,000,000 horses; Belgium, 383,000; Denmark, 318,000; Australia, 301,000; Holland, 125,000, and Portugal, 88,000 horses and 50,000 mules. It will be remarked that Russia heads the list by an enormous majority.

Unhappy Mediums.

The spirit mediums are having an awful hard time of it lately. A large number are languishing in jails throughout the country, charged with being No. 1 all-wool-and-a-yard-wide frauds, and, sad to relate, the spirits that condescended to bob around at their beck and call seemed to have retained enough of their human characteristics to desert the mediums just when the latter needed them most. But the strong hand of the law is not all that mediums have to fear. Judging from the reports that are coming in from districts where mediums most abound even the spirits themselves are having troublous times.

At Chicago, a few evenings since, a medium had succeeded in bringing enough spirits out of a cabinet, that if formed into a procession might have taken twenty minutes in passing a given point. The lower jaws of the audience were resting in their laps with awe, and all went well until the spirit of Joan of Arc appeared, and a fresh young man fractured the icy stillness by blurting out in a hoarse whisper: "There's a rat just run under the spirit's drapery!" Then the spirit of the valorous and heroic Joan of Arc suddenly grabbed for the bottom of her skirts with all the hands she had, and gathering her feet together, jumped fully four feet in the air with a shriek that startled the audience out of their seats. The girlish spirit still further surprised the audience by making a break for the interior of the cabinet with so much enthusiasm as to kick it clean over, and when the lights were suddenly turned up the unfortunate materialized spirit of Joan of Arc was seen sprawled out on the floor and groaning dismally with the weight of the cabinet across the small of her back. One of the spirits playing a week's engagement with a western medium also came to grief a few days ago. The medium had won considerable fame and dollars by causing spirits to come out of her cabinet and float in the air above the heads of the audience. One evening when a particularly big spirit, which a young lady in the audience declared to be that of her grandmother, was sailing gracefully about in mid air, the wire suddenly broke and the heavy weight spirit fell down into the pale upturned faces of twelve old gentlemen of strong characteristics but weak necks, and knocked them silly. The heel of the motherly old spirit also struck her self-confessed grandchild in the mouth and knocked out four of her front teeth. The old gentlemen were pulled from under the spirit and sent home in carriages, in a more or less dilapidated state, while the spirit still lies in a hospital suffering from three broken ribs and the skinned shin. Spirits cannot be too careful nowadays how they come back and cavort about on this mundane sphere. They will be fooling around until some one of them breaks a leg if they keep on.

"This is about the slimmest dinner I ever sat down to," he said as he surveyed the table; "but I s'pose I ought to make certain allowances." "Yes, John," replied his wife, "if you would make certain allowances you would have no occasion to quarrel with your food."

The War of 1812.

Seventy-six years ago — on the 19th of June, 1812—the Congress of the United States declared war against England. At first sight it might seem a plucky, almost a chivalrous thing for a people numbering eight million souls to beard the British lion, to dare to attack the only power that was able to hold its own against the military genius and all-mastering ambition of the great Napoleon. But a closer scrutiny dispels all the illusions of the chivalric character of the deed, removes the glamour of romance and heroism from all concerned in carrying the measure, and reveals the transaction a the declaration of one of the most wicked, wanton wars of aggression that have ever been forced on an infant community by a powerful neighboring nation in its mad lust of conquest and of unrighteous territorial aggrandisement.

From the days of the War of Independence there has existed in the United States a turbulent party, composed of the meaner and less reputable class of American citizens, and augmented from time by considerable accessions of immigrants of the baser sort—Socialistic propagandists from the slums of German cities, red republicans who had become discredited in France, the *sans culottes* and in short, the riff-raff, scum and offscouring of the European continent in general—and this party, steadily increasing in numerical strength from these more than questionable sources, had constantly held to one idea in its political creed, namely, that Canada should have been cajoled or wrested from the British Crown, so that no foothold should be left for British loyalty on the continent of North America. The party was forever on the look-out for opportunities of attacking England; it had adopted a motto by an unconscious plagiarism from Demosthenes, "and England's difficulty is the United "States' opportunity," became the unwritten law by which their policy was guided. The leaders of the party thought that the opportunity had now come. England was engaged in a Titanic struggle in behalf of the liberties of Europe, and these professors of the doctrines of liberty were not ashamed to countenance and aid to the utmost of their power the efforts of the great despot of the Old World to crush the only Champions of liberty who were now able to oppose him. The infamous Berlin and Milan decrees of the Corsican usurper were replied to by the "Orders-in-Council" of the British Government; the French and English marine policy alike told with disastrous effect on the commerce of neutral States, but the blame was fairly chargeable on the Imperial decrees in which the commercial troubles began. Napoleon was the prime cause, and on him alone should have been laid the blame of all the disasters that befell the mercantile marine of the United States in consequence of the restrictions imposed upon the shipping trade of neutrals by the English as well as the French. But this view did not suit the anti-British party of the States. Mr. Jefferson hoped to fan the mean spite of a small faction into a blaze of national hostility; he refused to ratify the treaty of amity, commerce and navigation that had been agreed upon by the American Minister to the Court of St. James and the British Government; and in an angry message to Congress he furiously inveighed against the "Orders-in-Council," while he had not a word to say against the Berlin and Milan decrees of the would-be despot of Europe and the world. This was followed by the suicidal policy of the "embargo," whereby Mr. Jefferson's friends did an immense injury, as it was probably intended should be done, to the commerce of the New England States, then and ever the most ardent advocates of liberty, and for that reason the most strenuously opposed to a war with England, from which the only conceivable advantage would accrue to Napoleon, the greatest enemy of liberty then alive. The "embargo" was withdrawn; but in the meantime, and all the time, trouble was arising from the complicated nature of the claims on which England steadfastly insisted, namely, that she, as mistress of the seas, had the "right of search" in all vessels in which she had reason to believe that deserters from her service were being concealed. The affair between the Leopard and the Chesapeake neither reflected credit on the English captain for good sense, nor on the American for personal courage, honor or veracity; but it served to increase the tension of the already strained relations between the peoples of both countries, and the war party in the States made all the capital that could possibly be made out of the incident. From month to month and ..om year to year this party was steadily gaining the ascendancy, till at length in January, 1812, Congress by a vote of one hundred and nine to twenty-two, resolved to increase the regular troops to 25,000 men and to raise an immediate loan of ten millions of dollars. What this portended required no political Zadkiel to predict; and accordingly no person nor party was very much surprised when the same Congress declared war against England on the 19th of June, and decided that the brunt of the war must be borne by the mere handful of settlers, only 300,000 all told, who had then made Canada their home. The obnoxious Order-in-Council were removed about the same time, so that no decent pretext for the war existed; all the best and most honorable politicians in the United States denounced it as unjust, ungenerous and impolitic; Randolph, of Virginia, opposed it in Congress in one of the best speeches ever delivered in that hall of oratory, and a special convention of delegates met in the fall of the year at Albany on purpose to denounce it. But it was all of no avail; the war party thought they would make an easy conquest of Canada, and that was all they wanted; they, perhaps not unnaturally, supposed that a population of 300,000 would fall an easy prey to a population of 8,000,000, and that the 25,000 regulars of the United States would very speedily demolish the 5,000 men of all arms on whom the young colony had to depend for the protection of more than a thousand miles of frontier. The inexorable logic of stern facts has demonstrated how completely the war party was astray in its calculations; the War of 1812 was one of the most scathing rebukes ever administered to a party of avarice and aggression.

Bobby (whose uncle has given him a dollar)—"I wish you would give me a nickel, Uncle James, instead of a dollar." Uncle James (astonished)—"But, Bobby, a dollar is better than a nickel." Bobby—"That's the trouble; if it's a dollar, pa'll want it; if it's only a nickel, I can have it."

The East African Company.

An announcement, which seems to have awakened a singularly small amount of interest in comparison with its intrinsic importance, is that concerning the powers and prerogatives granted by the British Government to the East African Company. We had supposed that the days in which civil and military rule over immense tracts of country and millions of people could be entrusted to private companies were at an end. If the meagre cable reports can be relied on, this is far from being the case. A royal charter based on the lines of that of the old East India Company is said to have been granted to an association of English capitalists, incorporated under the title above mentioned. The boundaries of the vast domain handed over to this company extend, it is said, from Zanzibar northward as far as Abyssinia, with a seaboard of over seventeen hundred miles in length, while westward it reaches to beyond the Victoria Nyanza and the other great lakes about the sources of the Nile, thus including the finest lands and richest markets of Central Africa. As if to leave the way open for indefinite extension in the future, the charter, it is said, states that the extent of the territory westward of the great Central African lakes, "has not as yet been exactly delimited." Most wonderful of all, this new empire thus handed over to a private company is said to be "peopled by some seventy millions of industrious and relatively prosperous inhabitants." The East African Company is not only authorized to take possession of this vast area but to exercise justice, to collect revenue, to deal with refractory subjects "by force of arms"; in short, to wield all the powers of semi-independent government. In the absence of fuller information in regard to the necessity for this movement and the end in view, extended criticism would be out of place. It is perhaps scarcely possible in these days that the despotic sway and unjust extortions for which such companies made themselves badly famous in earlier days should be repeated. But if reasons, either State or of philanthropy, rendered annexation, on a scale almost continental, desirable or necessary, most persons will be inclined to regret that the British Government did not at once, in its own name, assume the responsibilities rather than hand over the people and all their interests, presumably without consent asked or given, to the tender mercies of a trading company.

Social Reform Before Home Rule

A Bombay paper recently cited two horrible incidents as proof that much remains to be done in the direction of social reform before it will be possible to give the natives the franchise. In one case a tenant farmer, in the presence of the assembled villages and amid the beating of drums and the singing of songs, deliberately gouged out the eyes of his young wife, who had been bound by the neighbors, because he had been told by a demon that they would be replaced by golden eyes. The whole neighbourhood shared in the superstition, even including the police, who asserted that the victim had perished by cholera. The scene of the other incident was the temple of a Hindoo goddess. A crowd of natives had hacked to pieces three buffaloes, in whose blood some dazed about; while others, gesticulating furiously, whirled above their heads the dripping limbs of the slaughtered beasts. Another animal, which was also being horribly lacerated, was still alive and its awful bellowings were added to the din. At a short distance several men, with their bodies naked and painted, held a goat by the legs while they tore away with their teeth mouthfuls of bleeding flesh from the still living and quivering body. Other animals were waiting their turn, and around them a crowd of women smeared with blood, apparently intoxicated with drugs, were dancing and shrieking wildly. The purpose of these revolting orgies was to appease the wrath of the goddess, who is supposed to hold in her hand the scourge of smallpox. The Bombay paper, commenting on these horrid scenes, says:

"We venture to say that no cannibal feast among the most brutalized South Sea savages ever exceeded in horrible details the two scenes just described. If such things are possible in the India of to-day, we may readily picture what the country was before it came into contact with Western civilization. A century of British rule has over a large area of the peninsula all but exterminated suttee, infanticide, the brutal rites of superstition and other unspeakable horrors. But that a herculean task is still before us is proved by the tales set forth above. A few natives of India are men of the highest intellectual endowments. A considerable proportion of the population possess at least a veneer of education. But the vast majority away from the towns and centres of thought are steeped in barbaric ignorance and superstition. Yet we hear the baboos of Bengal, who constitute an insignificant, or rather infinitesimal fraction of the population, prating of India as a nation, and demanding self-government for the country, and electoral privileges for the masses. Are the men who stand by while a wretched woman's eyes are gouged out, or a living, quivering dumb brute is torn to pieces mouthful by mouthful by human devils—barbarities committed, too, in the sacred name of religion—are these the men to exercise a vote, or take any part whatsoever in guiding the destinies of the Empire?"

If it be true that such incidents as those referred to are common among the masses of India outside the cities and towns, it is quite evident that the time has not yet come for the adoption of the scheme of the National Congress. The first endeavour of the reformers should be to secure the abolition of degrading social customs, to crush out brutalizing superstition, and to hasten the spread of enlightenment, education and Christianity generally. When a fair amount of progress has been made in this work, it will be time enough to give the natives political privileges which they do not at present desire, and which they could not use properly if they had them.

A Paris costermonger quarrelled with his mother, and to get square hung himself from a nail on the wall. He pulled his hat down over his eyes and held his pipe in his mouth, so that she would think that he was shamming until she went up to him, and so would be scared at finding him dead. His scheme worked perfectly, and the mother nearly had a fit.

A South Carolina girl married five times in seven weeks, and is now in good trying to settle in her own mind as to which of the men is her husband.

Modern Armies.

At a meeting of the members of the Royal United Service Institution held recently in London a paper was read by Col. H. M. Hozier on the equipment and transport of modern armies.

Col. Hozier called attention to the present attitude of foreign nations, with large bodies of cavalry watching each other on each side of frontier lines. In any future war he believed that there would be an increased number of engagements between cavalry, and that by their means much damage would be done at an early period of any war to roads and railways. But these cavalry engagements would never be decisive of the war, and victory would depend upon which side would be able to bring up infantry with the greatest rapidity. This involved railway transportation. There were now everywhere in foreign lands foreseases commanding the lines of railways, and at the first opening of war upon the Continent no doubt a dash would be made at these fortresses to prevent them being victualled for any lengthened period. They must be prepared to strike quick blows, and within a short time of the outbreak of hostilities. They must reduce the weight to be carried by every soldier and by every horse; they ought not to handicap the soldiers by making them carry enormous weights. Next, they must have efficient railway corps, able to repair railways in advancing, and to break them down when they were not wanted. Thirdly, they must do without camp equipment and tents, because they would not be able to carry them in the future.

The whole face of the country everywhere in Europe had changed in the seventy-five years which had elapsed since the last great war; and there was no longer the necessity for such measures to encamp the fighting men as formerly were absolutely necessary. He advocated the soldiers wearing a gray dress in time of war. The kit must be reduced in weight to about 38 pounds, instead of 52 pounds, which it was at present. Men should carry not more than 30 rounds of ammunition at a time. Favor had been shown and liking infantry into action on horseback, but then one man out of every four would be required to hold the horses, and he recommended the substitution of Irish cars—each car drawn by four horses, and carrying fifteen armed men. With regard to the arms carried by a cavalry soldier, he recommended that a triangular sword should be substituted for the present form, because in fighting a man always did more damage by thrusting than by cutting, and that a pistol should be substituted for a carbine. The revolver, he thought, was not a useful weapon for a soldier to carry. The weight which the horse ought to carry should be lightened as far as possible.

Col. Sir C. D. Burn said in the Indian mutiny they used to put ten men on an elephant, and in that way go long distances. He thought the alteration in the form of the sword was very desirable, as sometimes men would ride through the enemy without doing any damage, whereas thrusts were very dangerous. He hoped that the authorities would not give up their heavy transport yet, because he did not think they would be able, under all circumstances, to depend upon railways.

Col. Hozier, in reply, said he preferred a brown to a gray uniform.

Britain After Waterloo.

As soon as the battle of Waterloo was fairly fought and Napoleon put away at St. Helena, the Continental Professors, historians, political students, and journalists all began with one accord to prophesy the approaching downfall of Great Britian, which some affected to deplore, and others regarded with complacency. Everything conspired, it was evident, not only to bring about this decline, but also to accelerate it. The parasell of Carthage—England has always been set up as the second Carthage—was freely exhibited, especially in those countries which felt themselves called upon and qualified to play the part of Rome. It was pointed out that there was the dreadful deadweight of Ireland, with its incurable poverty and discontent; the approaching decay of trade, which could be only, in the opinion of these keen-sighted philosophers, a matter of a few years; the enormous weight of the National Debt; the ruined manufacturers; the wasteful expenditure of the Government in every branch; the corrupting influence of the Poor Laws; the stain of slavery; the restrictions of commerce; the intolerance of the Church; the narrowness and prejudice of the Universities; the ingorance of the people; their drinking habits; the vastness of the Empire. These causes, together with discontent, chartism, republicanism, theism—in fact, all the disagreeableisms—left no donbt whatever that England was doomed. Foreigners, in fact, not yet recovered from the extraordinary spectacle of Great Britain's long duel with France and its successful termination, prophesied what they partly hoped out of envy and jealousy, and feared from self-interest. Therefore the politicians and professors were always looking at this country, writing about it, watching it, visiting it. No, there could be no donbt—none of these changes and dangers could be denied; the factories were choked with excessive production; poverty stalked through the country; the towns were filled with ruined women; the streets were cumbered with drunken men; the children were growing up in ignorance and neglect inconceivable; what could come of all this but ruin? Even—and this was the most wonderful and incredible thing to those who do not understand how long a Briton will go on enduring wrongs and suffering anomalies—the very House of Commons in this boasted land of freedom did not represent half the people, seats were openly bought and sold, others were filled with nominees of the great men who owned them. What could possibly follow but ruin—swift and hopeless ruin? What indeed? Prophets of disaster always omit one or two important elements in their calculations, and it is through these gaps that the people basely wriggle, instead of fulfilling prophecy as they ought to do.

Even now the outlook of the whole world is truly dark, and the clouds are lowering. Yet surely the outlook was darker, the clouds were blacker fifty years ago. Read Carlyle's "Past and Present," and compare. There may be other dangers before us of which we then suspected nothing. But if we still preserve the qualities which enabled us to stand up, almost alone, against the colossal force of Napoleon, with Europe at his back, and which carried us through the terrible troubles which followed the war, we surely need not despair.—"Fifty Years Ago," by Walter Besant.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The Austrian Government has ordered thirty automatic Maxim guns.

W. G. Grace, the greatest cricketer in the world, will be 40 years old on the 18th of July.

The Zuyder Zee may be drained before long, for the association for that purpose is about to try it.

A gun for projectiles of 100 pounds has been completed by Armstrong. It fires seven shells a minute.

The income of the University of Cambridge of this year will be $180,000 and expenses, $170,000

A French engineer has conferred a blessing on all players of stringed instruments by inventing a peg which will not slip.

The new wire gun at Shoeburyness has thrown a 500-pound shell a distance of twelve miles, the greatest distance ever covered by a cannon ball.

The *Petit Journal* recently appealed to Bismarck to restore Alsace and Lorraine to France, to kiss and make up, and then both have a go at England.

Admiral Hornby says that England would require at least 186 cruisers to protect her merchant vessels from the enemy's cruisers, and that she has but forty-two.

The French are acknowledged to have the finest guns and projectiles in Europe. Their Ferminy shell has been shot through an armor plate twenty inches thick, and come out with its steel point uninjured.

There has been a long search for a sunken rock in the Red Sea upon which two British steamers foundered. It has at last been found. It is a very small coral patch with only fifteen feet of water over it.

A well-known London firm of refreshment contractors recently advertized for 4,000 additional waiters, and 10,000 applications were received in response, the whole of the candidates claiming to have had experience.

A correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* says that thousands of Russian peasants have died of hunger during the past six weeks. In the district of Zvenigorodka the peasants seized the cattle of the rich landowners.

Admiral Hewett of the British Navy, who was drowned the other day, was a very successful blockade runner during the American war. So were Hobart Pasha and Capt. Burgoyne, who commanded the ship Captain, which capsized about ten years ago.

A cause of disagreement between Kaiser Fritz and Bismarck is regarding the restoration of the private fortune of the late King of Hanover, which had been confiscated by Prussia. Bismarck prevented Kaiser William from restoring it, and now he and the Emperor have locked horns too.

Major E. C. Browne, an Englishman, writing about the acquisition of Burmah by the British, describes the effect upon the natives of the first exhibition of the electric light. "A great ray of soft light," he says, "shoots across the heavens from horizon to horizon. A flood of light is cast on a spot in the village, but it is off with more than lightning rapidity to illumine another. It leaps and bobs and bounces about the earth in most uncanny fashion. The village is illumined. It visits every portion of it and seems to enter at the doors and windows. At first the people rush away, but finding that in many cases the light follows they throw themselves down with their faces to the earth. In a few minutes the village and river banks are cleared, and the terrified people take refuge in the bush or at the backs of the houses. But this only lasts a very short time. Curiosity is stronger than prudence. So far the light has struck no one dead. Perhaps it may be harmless; so the children, clinging to each other, venture into the glare, then run to their mothers' arms screaming half with fear and half with delight. Some of the big boys then rush out, have a good stare, and having dared so much once more disappear. The ladies seem to gain confidence next to the children. Their curiosity cannot be restrained any longer, so they get together in groups and hide their faces and scream and giggle. Some of the more cheeky ones actually put out their tongues at us and begin dancing and gyrating about. The men, last of all, moodily emerge from their cover, and still not half liking it walk cautiously about, and gradually the village is gay."

A Long Flight.

An extremely interesting experiment has been made by Mr. J. Wagner, of Boston, Mass. He sent nine carrier pigeons to London by mail steamer on October 9, 1886. Shortly after their arrival they commenced their long flight home across the Atlantic Ocean. Up to January 10, 1887, three of these birds had returned; one arrived in Boston direct from London, the second was recovered near New York City, and the third was found in the Alleghany Mountains in Pennsylvania. The owner's address was painted on the bird's wings, and, when they were found, the birds were returned to the owner. The other six birds were not recovered.

All doubt in regard to the disease to which Emperor Frederick succumbed after long months of patient suffering has been set at rest by the post-mortem examination. The fatal malady was cancer of the larynx. The larynx, indeed was nearly destroyed; it was found to contain a large cavity, and its cartilaginous character had almost wholly disappeared. It is marvellous that the Emperor survived so long. Nothing but the best medical skill postponed the evil day and permitted the brief reign which will be memorable in the history of Germany. To Sir Morell Mackenzie the German people owe a lasting debt of gratitude. But for his skillful treatment, in spite of opposition and abuse even, in all probability Frederick would never have ascended the throne.

The American Brewers' Association has been enquiring into the relation of liquor to crime. It reports that "of 859 murders reported in the New York papers, only 93 were due to liquor, and of 554 suicides, liquor was responsible for 98." Exactly 14 per cent, of the lives thus lost were therefore taken through liquor. The report does not mean that beer was the source of all this crime, but that liquors in general, spirits no doubt almost exclusively, were responsible for it. The showing is not so favourable to liquor after all.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Prince Roland Bonaparte is in Montreal.

Wheat stalks 23 inches high have been shown at Moosejaw.

The Red and Assiniboine Rivers are very much swollen by the recent rains.

There will be a serious shortage of hay in all the Midland counties of Ontario, owing to the dry weather.

Sir John Macdonald is expected to open the great Methodist camp meeting at Niagara this summer.

The Mayor of Hull has received a cheque for $6,000 from the Mercier Government for relief purposes.

Mr. Hickson, manager of the Grand Trunk railway, has placed his private car at the disposal of Lord Stanley while in Quebec.

A man in Windsor, fooling with a revolver and not knowing or forgetting it was loaded, shot a girl, it is feared fatally, in the back.

Mr. VanHorne has told the people of Port Arthur that he intends removing the Canadian Pacific workshops from Winnipeg to that place.

The new Dominion 3 per cent. loan of four millions sterling has been subscribed for thrice over in London. The average price is 95.1 per cent.

The Montreal police magistrate thinks that instead of a thousand and more, there ought to be at the very most 250 licenses issued in the city.

A quantity of nets and lines used for illegal fishing in Lake St. John have been seized at the instance of the Quebec Fish and Game Protection Club.

An expert from Louisville, Ky., declared that the natural gas well in Collingwood has a capacity of 3,000,000 feet a day, enough to supply the wants of a town of 20,000 inhabitants.

It is understood that Mr. C. S. Rodier, a wealthy French-Canadian, of Montreal, has been called to the Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late J. B. Rolland.

It is understood that garrisons for the forts at Victoria and Esquimalt, B.C., will be provided by the Dominion Government, in return for the Imperial Government having supplied the armament.

At a meeting of the Toronto City Council the early closing by-law, in so far as it related to retail grocery and hardware shops, was repealed, which puts an end entirely to the operation of the by-law.

At the General Session in Hamilton on Saturday, the grand jury were of opinion that the introduction of corporal punishment into the penal system would have a beneficial effect in advancing the morality of the country.

At a joint meeting of the Montreal harbour commissioners and the Inundation committee, it was decided to take joint action in preparing plans for the improvement of the harbour and the protection of the city from flood.

The St. John, N.B., papers say Jas. Harris & Co., of that city, have received from the Canadian Pacific railway the contract for building a large number of box cars. The first order is for 150 cars. This will probably be supplemented by other large orders.

AMERICAN.

A number of young men in Michigan have formed a company for the purpose of raising frogs for the Toledo market.

All the window glass factories in the Pittsburg section closed last night in accordance with a resolution adopted at the recent convention.

The convention held on Saturday, in Pittsburg, of iron and steel workers is of opinion that it would be best to close all iron works for three months.

The blind man who ten days ago in a Baltimore hospital, had a piece of a rabbit's cornea transplanted into his eye is gradually recovering sight.

The first salmon ever caught in the Hudson River was taken from Newburg Bay on Tuesday morning. It weighed nine pounds and three-quarters.

Despatches from several points in Illinois and Iowa say the locusts are not molesting fruit, grain or vegetables as yet. The only damage done is the killing of young and tender trees.

The Wednesday night storm in Minnesota and Dakota was more serious than at first reported. The losses to property are very heavy, and many families in some districts have been compelled to vacate their homes.

June 6 John Sollitt completed his fiftieth year of residence in Chicago. He left England in May, 1836, and landed in Toronto eight weeks later. He came to Chicago in 1838, when the population numbered barely 4,000.

The floods along the St. Louis River in Northern Minnesota continue to grow worse and worse, and the water is still rising. The village of Cloquet is threatened with total annihilation by the breaking of an enormous log jam.

FOREIGN.

A rumor that Henry M. Stanley is dead is in circulation in Paris.

There is a panic in Algiers over the ravages of locusts.

Emperor William II. has issued addresses to the army and navy.

The troops in Berlin have taken the oath of allegiance to William II.

The German Court has been ordered to go into mourning for three months.

The Emperor of Brazil has completely recovered from his recent illness.

The report that bad news had been received from Stanley is confirmed.

Hanlan defeated Trickett on the Fitzroy River, Queensland, by six boat lengths.

The Pope will soon issue an important Encyclical dealing with the true and false in liberty.

Gen. Wolseley's term as Adjutant-General of the Imperial army has been extended two years.

It is feared the steamer Pemptos, from Singapore, with eleven hundred pilgrims for Mecca, is lost.

Cardinal Steenard has instructed Mgr. Persico to remain in Ireland and to continue to report on its condition.

The Earth to Roll on Forever.

An Indianapolis despatch to the Chicago *Globe*, June 4, says:—Rev. T. A. Goodwin, D. D., created a sensation at the meetings of the Evangelical Association of Ministers this morning, reading a paper on "Eschatology." The gist of the paper was that the popular idea that the world will come to an end and will be really burned up and annihilated is a mistaken one. It will go right on forever, he said, and never be destroyed. The inhabitants will die off and each person come to his own individual judgment, but the world itself will have no end. The world cannot afford to go out of business now, when it has just discovered railroads and the telegraph and telephone, and is apparently on the eve of other equally important relevations of the forces of nature, and if it cannot afford to end now how much less can it do so in a thousand years from now? The other ministers present, Methodists and Presbyterians generally, took issue with Dr. Goodwin, and all thought the subject was one that should not be discussed.

Very light and airy are some of the beautiful summer bonnets made of net and silk gauze embroidered in shaded silks. The gauze is made into narrow bands scalloped in the silk at their lower edges, and with these bands crumpled together in a bewitching mass, according to the unwritten laws of Parisian taste, the most charming little peek-a-boo and fish-wife poke bonnets are constructed, and their beauty is greatly enhanced by the loveliest of French flowers. These bonnets will be en suite with toilets of lace, India Muslin, pompadour foulards and crepe lisse.

"Doubting Thomases,"

remarked an eminent divine, "must exist in ratio to the too credulous." The habit of cautiousness is not, as a general thing, inborn, but it is the result of a naturally generous and confiding nature repeatedly victimized by the cunning and crafty. So the many disappointments, and often injurious effects, arising from the use of various vaunted remedies, have induced an undue cautiousness, and, in many cases, entire abandonment of the use of any. We call attention to the remedies of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, which physicians are employing in their practice with the most beneficial results. His "Golden Medical Discovery," for diseases of the lungs and kidneys, heart affections, fever and ague, dropsy, and *all* diseases of the blood, has never failed when put to the test.

A fatal encounter occurred in Constantinople between Nubian and Albanian sections of the Imperial Guard.

"That's What My Wife Says."

"How are all the folks?" asked Brown of Jones. "All well, except my wife," said Jones. "I'm worried about her. She tires out so easily; she complains of a backache about all the time, and she is so low-spirited that she don't seem like herself at all." "My dear fellow," interrupted Brown, "I'll tell you exactly what she needs. My wife had had the very same symptoms a few months ago, but to-day she is the healthiest woman in town. Dr. Pierce's favorite Prescription cured her, and it will cure Mrs. Jones, too There's nothing on earth like it for the complaints to which the weaker sex are liable. That's what my wife says, and she knows." Guarantee to give satisfaction in every case, or money returned, printed on the bottle wrapper.

It is stated that, notwithstanding assumed confidence, the death of Emperor Frederick has caused in Paris a feeling very much like dismay.

Are you bilious and dyspeptic?
Does your liver sluggish seem?
Is your slumber often broken
By unhideous, nightmare dream?
Friend, be wise: The Pleasant Pellets
Made by Dr. Pierce procure,
And they'll bring you back the sunshine
Of good health, you may be sure.

"Why, Edith! what are you talking about. Do you mean to say that Mr. Goodly mentioned anybody that you named?"

Work has been started on the extension of the Manitoba and North-Western railroad.

Why is a bullock a very obedient animal? Because he will lie down when you axe him.

People who are subject so bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Red bandanna handkerchiefs have risen in price.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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The red bandanna boom is spreading all over the country.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine, All Druggists, 50 cents.

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1 Custom House Square, MONRTEAL.

Young Men

SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess; send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address

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Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

WALKER BETTER WORKERS—Storekeeper's and others engaged in Butter business will save time and money, by investing. Three sizes. Prices on application.

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MONEY TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited. E. W. D. BUTLER, Financial Agt., 72 King-st. E., Toronto. Established 1860.

CANCER, TUMORS, ULCERS, ETC. CURED, without the knife. No cure, no pay. Send stamp for pamphlet. W. L. SMITH, M.D., 156 Queen E., Toronto.

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G. C. ROSS, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Rhes & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec: Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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STUMP & STONE
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SIX years' trial, and over 5,000 in use has proved this machine the best; 6 sizes. Send for Circular.

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THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO'S SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
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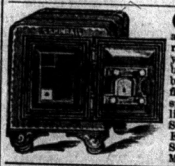
Have all the latest improvements and are unequalled for durability, style and convenience. The leading Carriage Builders sell them. ASK FOR THEM and BUY NO OTHER.



CHAMPION Improved Safes, at prices within the reach of all. I can send you a safe, made in the best manner, with Combination Lock and well finished in every respect, for $40, on delivery at your station. Send for circular. S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig St., P. O. Box 945. Montreal, P. Q

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP

THE greatest discovery of the present age for Regulating the bowels, and Curing all Blood Livers and Kidney Complaints. A perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benifited by its use; Mrs. M. Keenan, 102 Robert St. cured of Erysipelas of 2 yrs. standing; Robt. Connell, 24 south street, daughter cured of Epileptic fits after 6 years sufferin; Jennie Birrel, 58 Walnut Street, cured of Cathart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 2 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1. Weakness and Lung Trouble

F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE. R. W. PETRIE BRANTFORD CANADA

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF CONTAINS EVERY ELEMENT OF A PERFECT FOOD

IT GIVES TONE TO THE NERVOUS SYSTEM INCREASES MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT AND STRENGTH

A STRONG ROBUST CONSTITUTION

THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER

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SAULTER BROS., Felt and Gravel Roofers. 23 ADELAIDE E., TORONTO. Estimates given. Country work a specialty.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF MANITOBA.

PARTIES wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. E. MADDON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection. MONEY TO LOAN at current rates of interest.

SAFES. FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF Patent Non-Conducting Doors A SPECIALTY. VAULT DOORS. J. & J. TAYLOR, Toronto Safe Works.

We Are Building

Large additions to our factory, and as we are removing some of the former buildings, we are

FORCED TO REDUCE STOCK

until the new buildings are erected. We have therefore decided to offer our Choice Stock of second-hand

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

AT SACRIFICE PRICES,

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY,

to reliable parties, on payment of one-tenth Cash and one-tenth every three months, until paid for, with int. on balances.

These Instruments have been carefully selected and thoroughly repaired at our factory, and are by reliable makers. Purchasers will have the option of exchange, as we guarantee satisfaction with every instrument.

The following are a few instruments selected from the stock, and from which intending purchasers may form an estimate of the Bargains we now offer:

PIANOS.

6-octave, Mahogany case, by Cutler & Whittlesey	$ 60 00
6-octave, Rosewood Case, by Chickering, of Boston	95 00
6-octave, Rosewood Case, by Griffin & Scudder, N. Y.	120 00
6½-octave, Rosewood Case, by Stodart, N. Y.	115 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by C. F. Hayes & Co.	140 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Jas. W. Veen, Boston	165 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Herald Bros.	170 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Dunham, N. Y.	180 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, Weber & Co.	185 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Weber & Co.	200 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Trayser Piano Co., N. Y.	200 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by J. & C. Fischer, N. Y.	215 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Harmonic	220 00
7½-octave, Rosewood Case, by C. L. Thomas (square grand, like new)	230 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Steinway & Sons, N.Y. (Price $675)	335 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Decker Bros. (like new, price $575)	350 00
7-octave, Rosewood Case, by Decker Bros. (like new, price $600)	375 00

ORGANS.

5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, by White & Co.	$30 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, by Geo. A. Prince & Co.	35 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 4-stop, by Wheeler Organ Co.	40 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 6-stop, by Geo. A. Prince & Co.	45 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 6-stop, by Uxbridge Organ Co.	50 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 6-stop, by Mudge & Yarwood	55 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 6-stop, by Canada Organ Co.	60 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 8-stop, by Dominion Organ Co.	65 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 8-stop, by E. G. Thomas & Co.	70 00
5-octave, Walnut Case, Double reed, 8-stop, by Dominion Organ Co.	75 00

And Melodeons at $10, $15 and $20 each.

We shall be pleased to afford enquirers any further information that may be needed.

MASON & RISCH,
32 King St. West, TORONTO.

10000 PRESENTS

TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER

Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.

Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—

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I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. *Address*

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
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We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, JULY 5, 1888.

THE CHEESE INDUSTRY.

The sessional papers of the Ontario Legislature, just issued, contains a report of the Committee on Cheese and Butter, of which Mr. A. F. Wood, member for this Riding, was Chairman, and which contains matters of so much interest that we have given it a place in our columns. One of the results of this Committee has been the putting on the Statute Books of the Province the following Acts:

1st "An Act to provide for the Incorporation of cheese and butter manufacturing associations."

2nd. "An Act to provide against frauds in the supplying of milk to cheese and butter manufactories."

3rd. "An Act respecting creameries."

The first makes incorporation easy and cheap. The regulations and duties are laid down so plainly that any one ready with a pen can draft the necessary clauses in duplicate and fyle with the Registrar of the County for a fee of 50 cents, instead of $1.50 as formerly. The whole expense need not exceed $10, even if some party is employed to draw up the papers. This is a boon as compared with the Joint Stock Act incorporation, which costs from $50 to $75.

The second gives facilities for preventing and punishing frauds—in "skimming," "watering," "saving strippings," or in any way lessening the value of the milk supplied to the factory.

Another result of the bringing of this important product of Ontario before the House of Assembly by Mr. Wood, is to call the attention of the whole Province not only to the importance of giving greater attention to this industry, but the great desirability of maintaining an article of first-class quality. Already have the shippers of cheese from the United States suffered loss by an adulterated article. The great market for cheese is England. The consumers are particularly sensitive as to the quality and character of the article. Canadian cheese has come to the front, and so valuable is the exportation that some American cheese, in order to get a better price, has been branded Canadian. This is very like the attempts that have been made to palm off barley grown on the south side of Lake Ontario for Canadian barley. The old "wooden nutmeg" and "basswood ham" enterprise is in principle strong still with some of our American cousins. Canadians, then, will use every effort in their power to keep up the reputation already gained in cheese of a "first-class article."

Below is the report of the Committee referred to, and while the House of Assembly has not yet ordered the report printed for distribution, yet they have had some 2,000 copies of the three Bills put in pamphlet form and distributed through the Province, and we understand the supply has been far short of the demand:

Mr. WOOD (Hastings), from the Select Committee appointed to consider and report as to the sufficiency of existing legislation for the formation and carrying on of the operations of Companies for the manufacture of Cheese and Butter, and also to consider and report upon the best means to be adopted to secure the delivery by the patrons of such companies of pure and unadulterated milk, with power to send for persons, papers and records, presented their Report, which was read as follows:—

1st. The Committee caused circulars to be issued and sent, through members of the House, to leading men interested in, and engaged in, the cheese and butter manufacture, in different parts of the Province, asking information as to the extent of adulteration of milk sent to factories, the effect of the same, remedies need to prevent, and any suggestions as to what they would recommend in connection therewith as to remedying the evil. Also a copy of a proposed Bill for punishment of guilty parties, by the Western Dairymen's Association, accompanied the circular. To these the Committee have received a large number of replies numbering among the hundreds.

2nd. They have had before them a number of the leading manufacturers and operators in cheese and butter, and presidents of Cheese and Butter Associations, with Professor Robertson of the Ontario Agricultural College, Professor Cheesman, Instructor Whitton, and several of the members of the House personally interested in this great industry, and have obtained a large amount of valuable information from the evidence given.

3rd. From the information received through the circulars, from the evidence given before the Committee and the personal knowledge of its members, the Committee have come to the following conclusions:—

4th. That the cheese and butter manufacture is rapidly increasing in Ontario, and that the manufacture of cheese is now principally being carried on by Companies and Association, and butter to a limited extent in the same way, and that Associations for that purpose are multiplying to a great extent.

5th. That adulterations of milk by "skimming," "watering," "keeping back strippings," and almost all criminal carelessness in taking care of milk prepared for the factories by which "sour" and "tainted" milk is produced, prevails to a considerable extent all over the Province.

6th. That, in the opinion of the Committee, if Ontario is to maintain the high character already won for her cheese in the outside markets of the world and secure a market for her rapidly increasing production, every facility should be given to secure the manufacture of pure unadulterated milk, and protection given to the honest patrons of factories against the fraudulent contributors who send in impure and adulterated articles.

7th. That many remedies have been proposed, but largely come within two propositions; one is that a standard quality should be established in different sections of the country, and that the milk be tested and quality registered as delivered at the factory, and dividends declared based upon both quality and quantity. The evidence received, while convincing the Committee that if this could be done it would do much towards remedying the evil and be equitable to patrons, yet the almost unanimous opinion is that in the manufacture of cheese as now carried on, it would be entirely impracticable. The short time during the day for delivery, the state in which the milk reaches the factory, the imperfect appliances as yet invented for testing, and the additional expense that would necessarily be incurred in order to secure anything like a fair test makes it, in the opinion of the Committee, practically impossible. These conclusions, however, do not apply to creameries. The other proposition is a stringent law by which praties who fraudulently send impure milk to the factories can be speedily punished, for this purpose a Bill is now before the House and has the hearty approval of the Committee, and has been endorsed by ninety-four per cent. of those who have considered it, in their replies to the questions submitted and in the evidence before the Committee.

8th. That there are many associations operating without any class of incorporation, and others with very imperfect organization, this arising in many cases out of what is considered the rather expensive and delaying process by which incoproration can be accomplished at present, a general wish is expressed for cheap and expeditious means of incorporation. The Bill now before the house the Committee believes to have in its provisions what is wanted and they trust it will become law this session.

9th. That in the opinion of the Committee it is desirable that the practical information they have received should be given as widely as possible to the various cheese and butter manufactures, patrons of factories, and all engaged in this important industry throughout the province. That the value of the educating work done by the Western and Eastern Dairymen's Associations and Farmers' Institutes cannot be over estimated, and the Committee respectfully recommend that the Act to provide for the incorporation of cheese and butter manufacturing associations, the Act to provide against frauds in supplying milk to cheese and butter manufactories, with a set of rules and regulations to govern factories, recommended by Professor Robertson, and a cheap form by J. W. Johnson, Principal of the Ontario Business College of Belleville, with the evidence taken before the Committee, be compiled and printed in pamphlet form, and 5,000 copies given to members of the House for distribution to various cheese and butter associations and other parties interested at as early date as possible.

They further recommend that the replies to the circulars be tabulated and fyled for reference.

Children's, Misses', Women's and Men's Wigwams at T. Roberts'.

Our Japan teas are taking the lead at D. W. Wright's.

Buy a self-winding electric mechanical clock from E. L. Weiss. Walnut cases, 12 inch dial, 4 feet high, and upwards. Movements of the latest improvements, and no bother, not having to be wound by hand.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

TO ALL WANTING EMPLOYMENT.

We want live, energetic agents in every county in the United States and Canada to sell a patent article of great merits *on its merits*. An article having a large sale paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given on each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every housekeeper, it may not be necessary to make "*an extraordinary offer*" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from $150 to $ 00 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty day's trial and fail to clear at least $100 in this time, *above all expenses*, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. No such employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agent now making more than double this amount. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and those we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. Address at once.

NATIONAL NOVELTY CO.
514 Smithfld St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

48—3m

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A TIMELY article in the July *Century* is "Disease Germs and how to Combat Them." It will be accompanied by a frontispiece portrait of Pasteur, who has made disinfection and fermentation a longer study than hydrophobia, although it is with the latter that his name is more intimately associated in the public mind.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

A. H. Garratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loucks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

SERVANT WANTED.

WAGES $8 per month. Apply with references to Miss Grace Ponton, Sidney Cottage, on farm immediately adjoining West Belleville and Deaf and Dumb Institute. Must be able to milk.

Belleville, June 28th, 1888.

GOLD LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot No. 29, in the 6th concession of the Township of Madoc, on which are good indications of gold. Enquire for particulars of David Gunn, Madoc, or write to

J. BATEMAN,
Marion, Ohio, U.S.A.

June 4th, 1888. 14-4w

BY-LAW No ---

WHEREAS it is provided by and under the provisions of the Municipal Act that Municipal Councils may pass By-laws for payment of such debts on the ratable property of the Municipality for any purpose within the jurisdiction of the Council.

AND WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc has resolved and determined to raise by way of loan the sum of Eight Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of purchasing grounds and erecting thereon buildings suitable for High School purposes.

AND WHEREAS the total amount to be raised annually by special rate for paying the debt and interest is Six Hundred and Ten Dollars.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property of the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, according to the last revised Assessment Roll, is Two Hundred and Eleven Thousand Three Hundred and Twenty-Six Dollars ($211,326).

AND WHEREAS the amount of the existing debt of the Municipality is Thirteen Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty Dollars, on account of principal and interest, and no portion of the principal or interest is in arrears.

AND WHEREAS an annual special rate of 6½ mills on the dollar is required to be levied for paying the instalments of principal and interest as they respectively become due.

THEREFORE be it enacted by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc.

THAT the sum of Eight Thousand Dollars shall be raised by way of loan from any person or persons who may be willing to advance the sum for the purposes herein before recited, such sum to be paid by twenty equal annual instalments of Four Hundred Dollars each, with interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum.

That for the purposes aforesaid, and for securing the sum of money and interest, the Reeve of this Municipality is hereby authorized, for and on behalf of this Corporation, to issue or cause to be issued one or more debenture or debentures in sums of not less than Four Hundred Dollars each, and such debenture or debentures shall be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof.

THAT THE SAID debenture or debentures shall be payable in twenty years from the day hereinafter mentioned for this By-law to take effect upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the Village of Madoc, and shall have coupons attached to them for payment of interest yearly on the first days of January in each year until the principal sum shall be fully paid.

THAT FOR THE purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest, so as to be secured by the said debenture or debentures, an annual and equal special rate of Three Mills on the Dollar shall be levied and collected upon and from all the assessed property in the said Municipality in each year until the debt, principal and interest shall have been paid.

That this By-law shall take effect on the day of

Read a third time and passed and numbered this day of

Take Notice

THAT the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law, and that a poll will be held and the votes of the property owners of the said Municipality shall be taken by ballot upon this By-law at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the 16th day of July, 1888, at the hour of nine o'clock in the forenoon and ending at five o'clock of the afternoon of the same day. Also the site for the proposed building will be submitted for vote at the same time and place.

BENSON O'HARA,
Village Clerk.

JUST ARRIVED

—A FEW—

Ladies' Caps

SUITABLE FOR

BOATING OR LAWN TENNIS.

VERY PRETTY COLORS.

JOHN DALE & SON.

PARIS GREEN PARIS GREEN

Now is the time for Potato Bugs. Call on

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

FOR FIRST-CLASS PARIS GREEN.

Call and see our

HOES, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, SHOVELS.

Eave-Troughing a Specialty

TINWARE REPAIRED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Madoc, June, 1888. **M. W. CONNOR & Co.**

FOUND

ON Saturday, 23rd inst., between Bannockburn and Millbridge, a ladies shawl. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

ISAAC GOLDING,
Millbridge.

Tenders Wanted.

THE undersigned will receive tenders, up to Tuesday, July 10th, for the repairing of the school house in school section No. 4, Township of Madoc. The roof to be shingled laid in mortar or on tar paper, shingles to be No. 1. The sides and front end to be boarded up with inch pine lumber, matched and grooved on four sides and painted drab. The top floor to be taken off, to remove platform and desk, and to lay floor one inch pine surface dress, quality No. 1. To take of all the plaster and lath, the ceiling to be inch pine matched, four inches wide, with a V point. The walls to be lathed and plastered, and all the refuse must be removed from the school house and yard. The wainscoting and ceiling to be painted a light blue, and the chimney to be repaired. The building is 24 x 30, and is 12 feet high. The whole job must be completed four days before the school begins in August. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

ALEXANDER WRIGHT,
CHARLES REID,
ARCHIBALD THOMPSON, } Trustees.

June 22nd, 1888. Queensboro P. O.

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,
Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand,
MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding,
Spinning,
Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fullcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.

VICK'S Floral Guide

In a work of nearly 200 Pages, colored Plates, 1,000 Illustrations, Descriptions and Directions for growing the best Flowers and Vegetables, prices of Seeds and Plants, and how to get and grow them. SENDING Flower Pictures in the Guide and Germans. Price only 10 cents, which may be deducted from first order.

BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS. AT DRUGGISTS.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting on Monday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.
O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a. m. and the third Sunday at 8 a. m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Evensong on Wednesday at 8 p. m. with instruction.
T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a. m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

—Next Thursday will be 12th of July.

—The dust on our business streets is something terrible.

—Miss Beatrice Cross is home for her College holidays.

—Madoc L. O. L., No. 160, moved into new premises in Weiss Block this week.

—Mr. Frank Reid, law student, of Simcoe, is visiting his friend Mr. John W. Blair, in this village.

—A good sized fight was started at Moon's Hotel on Tuesday, but stopped before much damage was done.

—Mrs. Neil Todd and family returned to Madoc this week after a lengthened visit to friends in old Ireland.

—Messrs. James Dolan and Peter Corkery, of Peterboro, two old Madoc sports, spent Sunday last in this village.

—Messrs. Harry Price and H. H. O'Flynn represented Madoc at the bicycle meet in Belleville on Dominion Day.

—Mr. R. H. McKenzie, of Madoc, left this week for an extended trip to the Western States. He will be absent until fall.

—Chief Huff arrested some parties who were fighting at the Windsor on Monday. They were discharged with a caution.

—The High School grant will be voted on in this village on Monday July 16th. We will refer to the question in our next issue.

—Yesterday was a great day for the American Eagle. The "Fourth" was generally celebrated throughout the United States.

—Dr Loomis is at present visiting a mineral spring near Ottawa for the benefit of his health. We understand he is considerably improved.

—Mr. F. W. Ball, assistant General Manager of the Traders Bank, of Toronto, spent Sunday and Monday in Madoc, the guest of Mr. McClellan.

—It is seasonable to remark that there is a falling off of the company of early morning risers who resolved in the spring-time to take exercise while the summer lasts.

—Mr. J. B. Fuller, artist, is in the village soliciting orders for enlarging photographs, and also painting. The work we have seen is a good recommend of his abilities.

—Owing to the absence of the editor of the REVIEW during the past two weeks, a large amount of correspondence has been unanswered, but will be attended to this week.

—The hay fields have arrived unto perfection of growth, and in a few days the mower will be put into use, and the country atmosphere will be sweetened with the odor of new-mown hay.

—Attention is directed to the professional card of Dr. Garratt, of Queensboro, in another column of this issue. This advt. should have appeared in the REVIEW two weeks ago, but was overlooked owing to the absence of the editor.

—Fourteen hens belonging to residents of Campbellford were sunstruck on Thursday last, and all of them died a short time afterwards. The symptoms were very much like unto those which arise when an individual suffers from the same cause.

—Last Saturday's edition of a western city paper says: Gentlemen of the pulpit, the weather is very warm. Your sermons tomorrow should be short. This will apply for every Sunday, everywhere, till the months of July and August have passed away.

—The ladies of the English Church are to be congratulated on the success of their strawberry festival on Tuesday evening. The arrangements for the comfort and convenience of the public were perfect, and in this respect will be a good example for future occasions of the same kind. The supply of strawberries, ice cream, cake, &c., was abundant and of the best quality. A nice programme of vocal and instrumental music was also rendered, in which Mrs. Daykin, formerly of Madoc, assisted. The proceeds amounted to $58.00.

—Big gains at T. Roberts', to make room for a change in business.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Teachers' Examinations.

The examinations for teachers' certificates are in progress this week in the Model School in this village. There are 18 candidates. Mr. G. W. Sine, of Stirling, is presiding examiner.

R. C. Picnic.

There was a good attendance, and an enjoyable time at the R.C. Picnic in this village on Dominion Day. We have not been favored with any particulars of the day's proceedings, but understand over $500 was cleared after paying all expenses.

Hot Water for Ivy Poisoning.

A correspondent in *Scientific American* writes as follows:—"Let me add my testimony as to the efficacy of hot water in curing the poison by ivy. The best way of applying it is to keep a spirit lamp under the tin containing the water, and apply the water as hot as the skin will bear. The sensation of relief from the intolerable itching is so immediate and so complete that it is almost worth while to be poisoned by ivy to experience it."

July 12th.

Full arrangements have been made for the excursion from this place to Kingston on July 12th, next Thursday. The extremely low rate of $1.75 for the return trip has been secured. Excursionists will leave here by regular morning train at 7.30, and at Belleville will proceed by special train, arriving in Kingston about 11 o'clock, a. m., returning the same night. As the turn out from here will represent the County Lodge of North Hastings, a large crowd is expected. The Foxboro Band has been engaged to accompany the excursion.

Corner Stone Laying.

On Tuesday next, July 10th, the interesting ceremony of laying a corner stone by the Masonic fraternity will be celebrated at the new Methodist Church, in the English and Blakely neighborhoods, a short distance west of Eldorado. The ceremony will take place at High Noon, under the patronage of the Grand Lodge, and will be conducted by Right Worshipful Brother R. T. Walken, D. G. M., assisted by the officers and members of Madoc Lodge, No. 48. The Hon. M. Bowell has written to say that he will be present on the occasion, as will also A. F. Wood, M. P. P., E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Wm. Johnston, Esq., P. G. M., and Revs. O. R. Lambly, M. A., F. B. Stratton, W. C. Beer, S. Childerhose, B. A., H. V. Mounteer, and others are also expected. Dinner, tea, and other necessary refreshments will be served by the church committee, and music and suitable amusements will be provided. The event will be one of the most interesting that has been held in that neighborhood, and everybody is invited to attend. Full particulars in posters.

Skimming Milk.

The Dairymen's Association are after milk skimmers all through the district, and the Inspectors intend to prosecute all offenders. The are now working in the vicinity of Belleville, and we learn from the *Intelligencer* that a case of importance and interest to cheesemen was settled in the Magistrate's court on Tuesday afternoon. Hy. Lennox, of Tyendinaga, and a patron of Mountain cheese factory, charged with skimming and watering milk, was fined $20 for each offence, amounting in costs and all to $58. The case was fought to the end. Mr. Jas. Whitton, the prosecutor, was asked to produce proof that the milk had been skimmed or watered. While he announced his ability to do so, he declined, and rested the case on the result of the test by the lactometer. The Magistrate held in his judgment that a lactometer test was good evidence.

The Inspector is now making a trip through the Madoc district, and we understand a number of parties will have cause to regret the visit.

Albert College.

The Annual Convocation in connection with the closing exercises of the above institution was held on Tuesday evening the 26th ult. The past year has been one of the most successful in the history of the college. The building has proved too small to accommodate all the students in attendance, and the Board has decided to add another story in the shape of a mansard roof, which will improve the appearance of the structure and give the necessary additional space. Seven young ladies graduated in the pianoforte course of music. A number of prizes, medals and diplomas were won by young ladies and young gentlemen in various departments and years of the college course. Miss Marion K., daughter of Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., of this village, was the only young lady who took first-class honors in the graduating class, and also captured the silver medal for general proficiency in the course. We notice from the programme that Miss Lambly also obtained four certificates from the Ontario School of Art for proficiency in drawing. Another of Madoc's young lady students, Miss Hettie M. Ried, won honorable distinction, taking first-class honors in the second years music and the prize for the best prose composition which was open to all the students in course. We congratulate these young ladies and their friends upon these distinguished honors received from their Alma Mater.

Dam Blown Up.

Last Tuesday night some unknown persons put a charge of dynamite in one of the piers of the dam at the Rapids, and partly blew it up. Not much of the water held in reserve was lost, as the damage was at once repaired. Mr. Simmons has had a close watch kept on the dam since, and will make it interesting for the party who attempts to repeat the act It will be remembered that this same dam was similarly but more effectively blow up some years ago, when malaria was prevelant in this neighborhood. A good deal of land is now flooded by the high water, and this, doubtless, is the cause of the recent attempt to blow up the dam.

A Great Run.

The Grand Junction express from Belleville on Wednesday night says the *Review* made a great run from that city to Peterborough. Conductor Morris had charge and Engineer Pillen pulled the throttle. Owing to the fact that the train was delayed for one and a half hours at Belleville, to bring home some persons who had been attending a church picnic, it became necessary to do some fast running to make connection here with the express for Toronto. Pillen did it, however and had ten minutes to spare. The run from Belleville, including stoppages, was made in 2 hours and 10 minutes, an average of between 40 and 50 miles per hour. The usual running time between the two points is 3 hours and 20 minutes.

I. O. O. F. Officers.

The following officers were elected for the insuing term in Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F., and duly installed by Bro. Meiklejohn, of Stirling, acting D. D. G. M., on Monday evening:—

E. L. Weiss, J. P. G.
James White, N. G.
R. R. Casement, V. G.
G. A. Rollins, P. G., Secty.
B. O'Hara, P. G., Treasurer.
John Mouncey, Per. Secretary.
J. R. Orr, P. G., R. S. N. G.
E. Smith, P. G., L. S. N. G.
E. Hailstone, R. S. V. G.
C. Nix, L. S. V. G.
J. Huff, L. S. S.
D. R. Bowen, L. S. S.
D. W. Wright, P. G., O. G.
J. Latimer, I. G.
Alex. Ault, Warden.
B. Miller, Conductor.

D. W. Wright was elected representative to the Grand Lodge, which meets at Barrie in August.

Charged with Insanity.

The Belleville *Ontario* says:—"Charles Butler, jr., of Stirling, who is under arrest on the complaint of his father, is making a hard fight to establish his sanity. The evidence produced by the complainant was of the accused's father, his two sisters and Dr. Faulkner, of Stirling. They all testified that in their opinion the accused was insane. Charles Butler was a hay fork agent for years, and while thus engaged developed an amount of shrewdness and sagacity that it was thought impossible for an insane person to possess. He certainly made a good deal of money, and in the investigation before the magistrate yesterday, he attempted to show that his father was trying to deprive him of it by sending him to an asylum. The father emphatically denied this, and put disinterested parties on the stand who corroborated his testimony as to his son's insanity."

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

WANTED,

A GOOD General Servant for a private family in Belleville. Apply to

12 M. W. CONNOR & Co.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 14, 6th concession of Madoc, on or about May 15th last, a red yearling steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

JOHN C. MOORE.

Madoc, June 4th, 1888. 16-3w

FOR SALE.

IN the village of Madoc, a solid brick house, in good repair; eight rooms; good garden. For further particulars apply to

H. S. O'HARA.

Madoc, March 19th, 1888. 50 2m

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc. May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot No. 7, 2nd concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, log house, frame barn 36x50, two log barns, well watered, plenty of wood and rail timber and a few apple trees. Apply to the owner on the premises for further particulars.

ALEXANDER PALMER.

Madoc, April 21st, 1888. 4-3m

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS, MEATS of all KINDS, &c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 A. PALMER.

SALESMEN

WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, including many fast selling specialties. Outfit free.

Address at once, (Name this paper.)

BROWN BROTHERS,

NURSERYMEN, . . ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

"The Crowning Work of My Life."

It is the result of over a half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over fifteen hundred thousand copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada, and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what KIND of a book could or would he produce as his Crowning Life Work, MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS OF ADDITIONAL PRACTICE AND EXPERIENCE? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

CAUTION! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the *GENUINE* book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

Published in both English and German.

Agents Wanted! Big Terms!

F. B. DICKERSON & CO.,
Main office Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS, CRETONNES, DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, &c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE.

OR, SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE ROADS DIVIDE.

On the second morning, true to promise, the watch arrived by the early post; and Hugh took it up with pride to the Hall, to bestow it in a casual way upon poor breathless and affectionate Elsie. He took it up for a set purpose. He would show those purse-proud landed aristocrats that his cousin could sport as good a watch any day as their own daughter. The Massingers themselves had been landed aristocrats not presumably purse-proud in their own days in dear old Devonshire; but the estates had disappeared in houses and port and riotous living two generations since; and Hugh was now proving in his own person the truth of the half old English adage—"When land is gone and money spent, then learning is most excellent." Journalism is a poor sort of trade in its way, but at any rate an able man can earn his bread and salt at it somehow. Hugh didn't grudge those twenty-five guineas; he regarded them, as he regarded his poems, in the light of a valuable long investment. They were a sort of indirect double bid for the senior Meysey's respect and for Winifred's fervent admiration. When a man is paying attentions to a pretty girl, there's nothing on earth he desires so much as to appear in her eyes lavishly generous. A less abstruse philosopher, however, might perhaps have bestowed his generosity direct upon Winifred *in propria persona*: Hugh, with his subtler calculation of long odds and remote chances, deemed it wiser to display it in the first instance obliquely upon Elsie. This was an acute little piece of psychological byplay. A man who can make a present like that to a poor cousin, with whom he stands upon a purely cousinly footing, must be, after all, not only generous, but a ripping good fellow into the bargain. How would he not comport himself under similar circumstances to the maiden of his choice, and to the wife of his bosom?

Elsie took the watch, when Hugh produced it, with a little cry of delight and surprise; then, looking at the initials so hastily engraved in neat Lombardic letters on the back, the tears rose to her eyes irrepressibly as she said with a gentle pressure of his hand in hers: "I know now, Hugh, what the telegram was about the other morning. How very, very kind and good of you to think of it.—But I almost wish you hadn't given it to me. I shall never forgive myself for having said before you I should like one of a same sort as Winifred's. I'm quite ashamed of your having thought I meant to hint at it."

"Not at all," Hugh answered, with just the faintest possible return of her gentle pressure. "I was twisting it over in my own mind when on earth I could ever find to give you. I thought first of a copy of my last little volume; but then that's nothing—I'm only too sensible myself of it's small worth. A book from an author is like spoiled peaches from the market gardener: he gives them away only when he has a glut of them. So, when you said you'd like a watch of the same sort as Miss Meysey's, it seemed to me a perfect interposition of chance on my behalf. I knew what to get, and I got it at once. I'm only glad those London watchmaker fellows, whose respected name I've quite forgotten, had time to engrave your initials on it."

"But Hugh, it must have cost you such a mint of money."

Hugh waved a deprecatory hand with airy magnificence over the shrubbery. "A mere trifle," he said, as one who could command thousands. "It came just to the exact sum the *Contemporary* paid me for that last article of mine on "The Future of Marriage." (Which was quite true, the article in question having run to precisely twenty-five pages, at the usual honorarium of a guinea a page.) "It took me a few hours, only, to dash it off." (Which was scarcely so accurate, it not being usual for even the most abandoned or practised of journalists to "dash off" articles for a leading review; and the mere physical task of writing twenty-five pages of solid letterpress being considerably greater than most men, however rapid their pens, could venture to undertake in a few hours.)

Winifred looked up at him with a tender glance. "It's a lovely watch," she said, taking it over with an admiring look from Elsie: "and the inscription makes it ever so much nicer. One would prize it, of course, for that alone. But if I'd been Elsie, I'd a thousand times rather have had a volume of poems, with the author's autograph dedication, than all the watches in all England."

"Would you?" Hugh answered with an mused smile. "You rate the autographs a living versifier immensely above their market value. Even Tennyson's may be ought at a shop in the Strand, you know, or a few shillings. I feel this is indeed fame. I shall begin to grow conceited soon at this rate. And by the way, Elsie, I've brought you a little bit of verse, too. Your Laureate has not forgotten or neglected his customary duty. I shall expect a butt of sack in return for these; or may I venture to take it out instead in nectar?" They stood all three behind a group of syringa bushes. He touched her lips with his own lightly as he spoke. "Many happy returns of the day—as a cousin," he added, laughing.—"And now, what's your programme for the day, Elsie?"

"We want you to row up the river to Sneade, if it's not too hot, Hugh," his pretty cousin responded, all blushes.

"Turea, O Regina, quid optes, Explorare labor; mihi jussa, capessam," &c," Hugh quoted smartly. "That's the best of talking to a Girton girl, you see. You can fire off your most epigrammatic Latin quotation at her, as it rises to your lips, and she understands it. How delightful that is, now. As a rule, my Latin quotations, which are frequent and free, as Trashful James says, besides being neat and appropriate, like after-dinner speeches, fall quite flat upon the stony ground of the feminine intelligence—which last remark, I flatter myself, in the matter of mixed metaphor, would do credit to Sir Boyle Roche in his wildest flights of Hibernian eloquence. I made a lovely Latin pun at a picnic once. We had some chicken and ham sausage—a great red German sausage of the polony order, in a sort of huge half-red-lobster-coloured skin; and towards the end of lunch, somebody asked me for another slice of it. "There isn't any," said

1. "It's all gone. Finis Polonia!" Nobody laughed. They didn't know that "Finnis Polonia" were the last words uttered by a distinguished patriot and soldier, "when Freedom shrieked as Kosciusko fell." That comes of firing off your remarks, you see, quite above the head of your respected audience."

"But what does that mean that you have just said this minute to Elsie?" Winifred asked doubtfully.

"*What!* A lady in these latter days who doesn't talk Latin!" Hugh cried, with pretended rapture. "This is too delicious! I hardly expected such good fortune. I shall have the well-known joy, then, of explaining my little joke, after all, and grimly translating my own poor quotation. It means: "Thy task it is, O Queen, to state thy will. Mine, thy behests to serve, for good or ill." Rough translation, not necessarily intended for publication, but given merely as a guarantee of good faith, as the newspapers put it. Æolus makes the original remark to Juno in the first *Æneid*, when he's just about to raise the wind—literally, not figuratively—on her behalf, against the unfortunate Trojans. He was then occupying the same post, as clerk of the weather, that is now filled jointly by the correspondent of the *New York Herald* and Mr Robert Scott of the Meteorological Office. I hope they'll send us no squalls to-day, if you and Mrs. Meysey are going to come with us up the river."

On their way to the boat, Hugh stopped a moment at the inn to write hastily anothe telegram. It was to his London publisher: "Please, kindly send a copy of *Echoes from Callimachus* by first post to my address as under." And in five minutes more, the telegram despatched, they were all rowing up stream in a merry party toward Snade meadows. Hugh's plan of campaign was now finally decided. He had nothing to do but to carry out in detail his siege operations.

In the meadows, he had ten minutes or so alone with Winnifred. "Why, Mr. Massinger," she said with a surprised look, "was it you, then, you wrote that lovely article, in the *Contemporary*, on "The Future of Marriage," we've all been reading?"

"I'm glad you liked it," Hugh answered with evident pleasure; "and I suppose it's no use now trying any longer to conceal the fact that I was indeed the culprit."

"But there's another name to it," Winifred murmured, in reply. "And Mamma thought it must be Mr. Stone, the novelist."

"Habitual criminals are often wrongly suspected," Hugh answered with a languid laugh. "I didn't put my own name to it, however, because I was afraid it was a trifle sentimental, and I hate sentiment. Indeed, to say the truth—it was a cruel trick, perhaps, but I imitated many of Stone's little mannerisms, because I wanted people to think it was really Stone himself who wrote it. But for all that, I believe it all myself, in a sort of way. I assure you, Miss Meysey."

"It was a lovely article," Winifred cried, enthusiastically. "Papa read it, and was quite enchanted with it. He said it was so sensible—just what he's always thought about marriage himself, though he never could get anybody else to agree with him. And I liked it too if you wont think it dreadfully presumptuous of a girl to say so. I thought it took such a grand, beautiful, ethereal point of view, all up in the clouds, you know, with no horrid earthly materialism or nonsense of any sort to clog and spoil it. I think it was splendid, all that you said about its being treason to the race to take account of wealth or position, or prospects or connections, or any other worldly consideration, in choosing a husband or wife for one's self—and that one ought rather to be guided by instinct alone, because instinct—or love, as we call it—was the voice of nature speaking within us.—Papa said that was beautifully put. And I thought it was really true as well. I thought it was just what a great prophet would have said if he were alive to say it; and that the man who wrote it"—— She paused, breathless, partly because she was quite abashed by this time at her own temerity, and partly because Hugh Massinger, wicked man! was actually smiling a covert smile through the corners of his mouth at youthful enthusiasm.

The pause sobered him. "Miss Meysey," he broke in, with unwonted earnestness, and with a certain strange tinge of subdued melancholy in his tremulous voice, "I didn't mean to laugh at you. I really believe it. I believe in my heart every single word of what I said there. I believe a man—or a woman either—ought to choose in marriage just the other special person towards whom their own hearts inevitably lead them. I believe it all—I believe it without reserve. Money or rank, or connection or position, should be counted as nothing. We should go simply where nature leads us; and nature will never lead us astray. For nature is merely another name for the will of Heaven made clear within us."

Ingenuous youth blushed itself crimson. "I believe so too," the timid girl answered in a very low voice and with a heaving bosom.

He looked her through and through with his large dark eyes. She shrank and fluttered before his searching glance. Should he put out a velvet paw for his mouse now, or should he play with it artistically a little longer? Too much precipitancy spoils the fun. Better wait till the *Echoes from Callimachus* had arrived. They were very fetching. And then, besides—besides, he was not entirely without a conscience. A man should think neither of wealth nor position, nor prospects nor connections in choosing himself a partner for life. His own heart led him straight towards Elsie, not towards Winifred. Could he turn his back upon it, with those words on his lips, and trample poor Elsie's tender heart under foot ruthlessly? Principle demanded it; but he had not the strength of mind to follow principle at that precise moment. He looked long and deep into Winifred's eyes. They were pretty blue eyes, though pale and mawkish by the side of Elsie's. Then he said with a sudden downcast, half-awkward glance—that consummate actor—"I think we ought to go back to your mother now, Miss Meysey."

Winnifred sighed. Not yet? Not yet! But he had looked at her bard! he had fattered and trembled! He was summoning up courage. She felt sure of that. He didn't venture as yet to lay seige to her openly. Still, she was sure he did really like her; just a little bit, if only a little.

Next morning, as she strolled alone on the lawn, a village boy in a corduroy suit came lounging up from the inn, in rustic *insouciance*, with a small parcel dangling by a string from his little finger. She knew the boy, and called him quickly towards her. "Dick," she cried, "what's that you've got there?"

The boy handed it to her with a mysterious nod. "It's for you, miss," he said, screwing up his face sideways into a most excruciating pantomimic expression of the profoundest secrecy. "The gentleman at our 'ouse—'im with the black moustarche, you know—'e told me to rive it to you into your own 'ands, if so be as I could manage to catch you alone anyways. 'E was very partickler about your own 'ands. An' I needn't wait; there ain't no answer."

Winifred tore the packet open with trembling hands. It was a neat little volume, in a delicate sage-green cover—*Echoes from Callimachus, and other Poems*; by Hugh Massinger, sometime Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford. She turned at once with a flutter from the title-page to the fly-leaf: A Mdlle Winifred Meysey; Hommage de l'auteur. She only waited a moment to slip a shilling into Dick's hand, and then rushed up, all crimson with delight, into her own bedroom. Twice she pressed the flimsy little sage-green volume in an ecstasy to her lips; then she laid it hastily in the bottom of a drawer, under a careless pile of handkerchiefs and lace bodices. She wouldn't tell even Elsie of that tardy much-prized birthday gift. No one but herself must ever know Hugh Massinger had sent her his volume of poems.

When Dick returned to the inn ten minutes later, enviored in a pervading odour of peppermint, the indirect result of Winifred Meysey's shilling, Hugh called him in lazily with his quiet authoritative air to the prim little parlour, and asked him in an undertone to whom he had given the precious parcel.

"To the young lady 'erself," Dick answered confidentially, thrusting the bull's-eye with his tongue into his pouched cheek. "An' I give it to 'er be'ind the laylacs, too, where nobody in the world never seen us."

'Dick," Hugh Massinger said, in a profoundly persuaded and sententious voice, laying his hand magisterially on the boy's shoulder, "you're a sharp lad; and if you develop your talents steadily in this direction, you may rise in time from the distinguished post of gentleman's gentleman to be a private detective or confidential agent, withan office of your own at the top of Regent Street. Dick, say nothing about this on any account to anybody; and there, my boy—there's half-a-crown for you.

"Thank you, young lady give me a shillin' already," Dick replied with alacrity, pocketing the coin with a broad grin. Business was brisk indeed this morning.

"The young lady was well advised, "Hugh answered grimly. "They're cheap at the price—dirt cheap, I call it, those immortal poems—with an autograph inscription by the bard in person.—And I've done a good stroke of business myself too. The *Echoes from Callimachus* are a capital landing net. They don't succeed in bringing her out, flapping, on the turf, gaffed and done for pretty speckled prey, why, no angler on earth that ever fished for women will get so much as a tiny rise out of her.—It's a very fair estate still, is Whitestrand. "Paris vaut bien une messe," said Henri. I must make some little sacrifices myself if I want to conquer Whitestrand fair and even."

Paris vaut bien une messe, indeed. Was Whitestrand worth sacrificing Elsie Chalfuner's heart for?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The New Zoological Gardens.

Ever since Scroggins went to London to visit his relations and saw the monkeys in the great Zoo, he has become a monomaniac on the subject of natural history, and nothing will satisfy him but the adoption by the citizens of Toronto of the by-law voting $8,000 to make the Toronto Zoo free.

Scroggins has sent us the following scheme, which, if adopted, he is sure will make the Toronto Zoo the first in the known world.

1. The President of the Zoo to be elected for life at a nominal salary of $5,000.

2. That Oliphant Scroggins be elected first President T. Z.

3. That the President, and a house be forthwith built—not to be occupied by any other animal or animals.

4. That the T. Z. shall include all sorts and conditions of animals, except oyster shells, dead cats and live skunks.

5. That all persons owning wild animals be desired to present them to the T. Z. or they may be left on deposit at the owner's risk.

6. Animals on deposit must be fed daily by the owners.

7. The President shall have the power to eject any animal for unruly or stubborn behavior.

8. Parrots will be examined once a week at least to find out if their language is quite respectable.

9. Animals that live to a great age will be sold periodically to prevent them from becoming chestnuts.

10. No animal will be allowed more than three square meals a day.

11. Trick animals will not be allowed to perform except on their own premises.

12. For the education of our youth a series of living proverbs will be prepared, such as "Bear and Forbear," "A Swarm of Bees in July is not worth a Dead Fly."

13. The aviary will be a specialty—every bird must hatch her own eggs, and birds that can sing and won't sing will be made to sing. Concerts will be held at which trained songsters will compete for prizes; admission ten cents, proceeds to go to the resident President.

14. Among the special curiosities will be the crab that walks forward, the ass that brays loudest and eats least, the crow that gets whiter with washing, and the fox that couldn't say boo to a goose, etc.

15. The President to have the right of parading the T. Z. once a month in the principal streets.

16. No children in arms will be allowed in the lion's cage.

17. Elephants will not be allowed more than they carry either inside or out.

18. All sick animals shall be sent to the General Hospital, and birds are to have a separate wing.

19. Visitors desirous of music will always find Mr. Piper around.

FARM.

SWEET POTATO CULTIVATION.

The sweet potato is almost an unknown luxury among Northern farmers, yet it can easily be raised anywhere that a good crop of corn can be grown. Not as a field crop, but as a garden vegetable. In its native country it is one of the hardiest of vegetables, where it is often found growing luxuriantly in its wild state. In Georgia, Alabama, and the Carolinas, it forms quite a staple article of food for the negro laborers, but is raised to very little extent for exporting. This causes the cultivation to become very much neglected, as they only aim to supply their own wants.

They very seldom manure the land for this crop, giving their best lands and care to the cotton and corn crops. The tubers are planted there, the same as the Irish potato is planted North, and they are given nearly the same care in the way of cultivation, excepting that the vines of the sweet potato must be loosened up occasionally, to keep them from taking root, where the joints of the vines rest in the mellow earth.

Of course our cultivation of this plant must vary somewhat from its native treatment. Our seasons are not long enough to admit of planting the tubers when the crop is to be raised, even supposing that they did not rot in the ground, which would generally be the case if planted at all early.

One hundred plants, well attended to, will produce several bushels of tubers. This number of plants can be started from the seed tubers in a box two and one-half feet square: the box should be about a food deep and nearly filled with rich loam. The tubers should be planted about three inches below the surface, and the box kept in a moderately warm room, where the sun can shine upon the earth and plants a portion of the time. They need not be planted in the box before the 15th of April, for it will not be safe to put the plants out before the 1st of June. This number of plants may be obtained at a small cost from a green-house if there should be one in the vicinity. If it is desired to grow them on a larger scale, a hot-bed may be constructed for the purpose of starting the plants. A warm, sandy soil is the most desirable location for the plants, if it is made sufficiently rich. They will do very well on black loam if it is dry and mellow. The plants are hardy, and will bear transplanting as well as cabbage plants. In hoeing, draw the earth up around the plants until there is a hill twelve or fourteen inches high. This will give the vines the benefit of the sun and air. They are luxuriant growers and sometimes cover the ground completely.

Loosening up the vines occasionally should not be neglected, as they will, if undisturbed, strike root at the joints, and thus draw nourishment away from the main root of the plant.

They will continue to grow until the frost touches them, when they should be gathered at once, as a little freezing destroys the flavor. They should be housed and kept in a cool, dry place until consumed. There are many ways of packing them, but in fine chaff is good.

NOTES.

Every prominent naturalist in the United States was born on the farm.

Hard work and keeping at it insures success on the farm, as it does in all life's duties.

Don't save all the unpleasant jobs for your boy and expect him to "stick to the farm."

Report for the public your failures in crops instead of your occasional booms. You learn more by your mistakes in farming, than you do in success.

As a rule, those crops pay best that require the most care and attention. The brains and the labor are what sell in the markets in the shape of the crop.

It is predicted that the wheat area throughout the West will be greatly reduced the coming year. In Missouri alone the decrease will be 1,048,114 acres less than last year. This is due partly to the protracted drouth which interfered with the fall sowing, and partly to the low prices of wheat.

The strength of a chain is measured by the weakest link; so the weight of the load that may be hauled over a country road is determined by the worst spot on the road. Thus a single negligent roadmaster can fix the size of a load of country produce that is to be hauled out of a township.

Complaint is made from one or two states that farmers' institutes are losing in popularity. Whispers also come from these same states that whenever the farmers get together, a band of lawyers, politicians and tariff orators are sure to appear upon the scene. Any connection between these two facts?

To make hay so as to retain all the good qualities and nutriment of the grass or clover or any other fodder crop, it must be cut when it is in its stage of blossoming. It then contains the most of the valuable nutritious elements and the least of the indigestible matter. And to preserve these nutritious elements from loss, the grass must be cured as quickly as possible.

Said a farmer to his sons: "Boys, you hear me now! Don't one of you ever speculate, or go to wait, as Micawber did, for 'something to turn up.' You might jest as well go and sit down on a stone in the middle of the medder, with a pail 'tween your legs and wait for the old brindle cow to come and back up to you and hist already for you to milk her." And the old farmer was just right in his conclusions.

The gopher problem will soon be a live question again, unless there are unusually heavy rains this spring; and the county commissioners ought to take some measures looking to their extermination. We hardly think the offering of a bounty desirable, as it is very expensive and often ineffectual. The counties that have tried it seem best satisfied with poison. The Stutaman Commissioners have just contracted for $345 worth of strychnine for the purpose.

Mistress—Bridget, I don't think the flavor of this tea is as fine as the last we had. Bridget—Faith, mum, an' me cousins are of the silfsame opinion. They said last avenin' that the aromy were bastely.

An Extended Experience.

Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere.

CHATTING WITH A PRINCE.

A Lady's Adventure with the late Emperor Frederick.

In the spring of 1874 I was travelling in northern Italy with some friends, all of them enthusiastic pedestrians, who had climbed to their hearts' content the usual Swiss and Italian Alps, and were now on their way to begin a tour in the Tyrol. I was not a climber myself, nor, indeed, much of a walker even in a moderate way, and in consequence passed many hours alone while my friends explored the country.

We left Venice one lovely morning the latter part of April, passing Verona and taking the steamboat at Peschiera, at the foot of Lake Garda. We sailed up the entire length of the lake at Riva, the little town situated at its northern extremity, and thereby passing into the confines of Austria.

The next day the only excitement we had before our diffigence started for Botzen was the news that the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia were expected to arrive.

I had lived a great deal in northern Germany, but had never seen either Prince Frederick or his wife, so we all looked forward to the mild excitement of gazing on the then future Emperor of Germany.

The afternoon was lovely, the lake sparkled and danced in the sunlight, and the beautiful road leading directly from behind the house up through the rocks, looked so tempting that I was persuaded to join the others. The fine road was mostly cut in and through the rock forming small caves, and from semi-darkness coming out to find one's self at a great height of ledge going down in a straight line to the lake below. Fearing to trip myself I sat down under the shade of a large boulder, telling the rest of the party I would await their return.

Lost in admiration of the lovely picture before me I sat musing for some time hearing and seeing no signs of life but the myriads of butterflies that had come with the warm sunlike days. Suddenly, to my amazement, I heard a low, suppressed growl, and turning my head, I saw close to me a huge mastiff, standing like a statue, with tail and ears erect, and his large eye fixed menacingly on me. I am not a timid woman, fortunately, and am a great lover of dogs, but as I turned and spoke softly to him he gave another most unpleasant growl. I was beginning to rise and face my antagonist when I heard a sharp whistle and a "Where are you, my boy?" from the other side of my boulder and the next instants tall, fine-looking man, with a full brown beard, wearing a light soft felt hat, which he had pushed back from his brow and dressed in a loose suit of brown corduroy, stood before me. He carried a light walking stick, and as soon as he saw me raised his hat and holding up the cane at the dog, said: "How dare you, sir?" Then turning to me and still standing bareheaded, "I trust he has not alarmed you, madam," he said. "He thinks it is his duty to growl, although he would not, I believe, touch any one unmolested."

"He is a magnificent animal," I replied, "and as I am fond of dogs I seldom feel any fear of them, but he appeared so unexpectedly and notified me of his presence before I remembered where I was."

He then called the dog who looked much ashamed by this time, and, seating himself on a rock opposite to me, said to him: "Go ask the lady's pardon or I shall send you home."

Much amused, I held out my hand for the large, tawny paw that was put into it, and, patting the large, fine creature gently on the head, I asked his master his name and age. Where had I seen this man before, and why did he appear so familiar to me? I was what I kept asking myself, as we went on talking about the dog. I felt I knew him but where or how I had met him I could not tell. At any rate he appeared not to recognize me. Certainly he was the finest-looking man I had ever seen, of superb build and imposing presence, and his manner and elegant bearing showed him to be one of Nature's noblemen, whatever other rank he possessed. We talked for some time on a subject of interest to both of us—the canine tribe—and when I was telling him of a fine Irish setter that I owned, he suddenly said in excellent English: "You are I think, an English woman?" We had been conversing in German, a language I had always spoken, and I prided myself on my accent, so that my surprise was great as I laughingly answered in the same language:

"No not, English, but Canadian. But how did you know?"

"Oh, just as you can now hear, I am sure, that I am a German, although I have always spoken English. My wife is English, and she tells me I speak well, but the 'th' of your language betrays me."

Then we both laughed, and I thought to myself, it is a good thing he spoke of that English wife of his, for my poor heart was beginning to be much interested in this exceptionally handsome stranger. Who in the world could he be? An officer, I felt sure. Probably an Austrian—but no; his accent was that of a northerner.

"Are you alone?" he then asked.

I told him I was awaiting my friends, who had gone further up, and just then we heard their voices above us.

"Well, then, I will wish you good afternoon, and I hope you will forgive my dor-Anfweider Schen. I hope we may meet again," and with a deep bow he walked away. The next moment I was surrounded by the others, all looking amewith big eyes as I watched the tall man and his dog descend among the rocks.

"Well, Miss M——, will you please tell us where you became so intimate with his Imperial Highness the Crown Prince of Germany?"

"The Crown Prince of Germany?" I repeated slowly; "do you mean to say——" Why of course. It was all clear to me now, the feeling that I had seen him before. I was so familiar with his photographs, which are excellent likenesses, that I thought I knew him. The next morning we left Riva at daylight, and none of us saw the Prince again. Years afterward I was in Berlin, and in walking through the Thiergarten one day I met the Crown Prince Frederick riding with some officers. I knew him instantly, and although he had grown older he was still a splendid-looking man, and looked every inch the Prince. We all bowed, the gentlemen of our party standing bareheaded, according to etiquette, as he passed; but her vanity had a fall when I saw that my moy had quite forgotten me.

The opinions of the Vienna press are not favourable to Emperor William's proclamations to the army and navy.

Count Richter, who was recently designated as Swedish Ambassador at London, has committed suicide by shooting

NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS.

The attempt of an English company to establish a bonanza farm in the neighbourhood of Regina has failed, and the corporation retires from agriculture minus its investment and $22,000 in debt. How anyone could expect to manage a Canadian farm from London baffles investigation.

"Six hours in gaol," is a very small punishment. Yet Judge Wurtele thought it sufficient for two politicians charged with misappropriating money voted by the Quebec Legislature for colonization purposes. If a poor man had stolen a stick of wood he might have been sent to prison for a month.

The present year has so far been singularly free from strikes in New York city. The tendency to refer disputes between employers and employed to arbitration, or to hold conferences with the opposite side when difficulties arise, is becoming more general, and in consequence many threatened dangers to labour and capital have been averted.

A Woodstock gentleman is responsible for the statement that in Hamilton a returned missionary who was wanted to fill a pulpit left vacant by illness was found in bed, being weak and ill through sheer hunger, and that when restored by food he went out and preached two excellent sermons. His home presented a most dismal appearance.

It has been recently discovered that cigarettes are a source of disease. An analysis of a package recently made showed that the tobacco was adulterated with opium, and the wrapping or rice paper saturated with arsenic. The first result of the combination, it is said, is to create a desire for opium or some powerful narcotic, and to break down the health.

The Legislature of Manitoba is responsible for a novelty in the way of insurance. At its last session it passed a bill allowing municipalities to raise, by means of a special rate not to exceed a cent on the dollar, a fund to be known as the "Hail Insurance Fund." When in consequence of a hail storm crops are damaged, the owner of the crops may be paid out of this fund a sum equal to one third of his loss.

The Latter Day Saints of Lee's Creek, Alberta, use neither liquor nor tobacco, and they never indulge in tea or coffee. Dancing, except the harmless quadrille, is strictly prohibited. No one is allowed to remain poor, the relief society taking up and dealing with every case of poverty as it arises. Having no particular vices, the community has not many cases of poverty to worry about. The relief committee have therefore a sinecure.

A great and long-needed improvement is now being made in the manufacture of envelopes. The mucilage is placed on the lower part of the envelope instead of on the flap, so that the latter can be moistened without bringing the tongue into contact with an adhesive mixture often of a very doubtful character. The manufacture is carried on in England, but the improvement was suggested by a Yankee. If the plan had not been so simple it would have been found out long ago.

The higher education of women, judging by results, is evidently making progress in the United States. Last week thirty-six graduates of Vassar College for women, eleven graduates of the Elmira Female College, and one lady graduate of Columbia College received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. The lady from Columbia College, Miss Pond, was the first of her sex to receive the baccalaureate from that institution in the whole of its long history, and she won the distinction in competition with men.

Molasses Cake.

This is voted "excellent" by all who have eaten of it. One-half cup of white sugar and butter size of an ordinary egg rubbed to a cream. Then add one cup of molasses, half a cup of milk, two beaten eggs, and two and a half cups of sifted flour. When thoroughly mixed add a teaspoonful of soda dissolved, or wet rather, in a teaspoonful of *cold* water. Beat the cake mixture briskly as you drop the soda in to it. Flavor with ginger or lemon peal.

A Lucky Girl Graduate.

Boston Herald: The young woman who took the degree of bachelor of arts the other day at Columbia College is the first of her sex to receive that honor from Columbia in all the 134 years of the existence of the institution. The graduating class numbered ninety-seven young men and only this one young woman. She must have felt a little lonesome at times during her college career, but now that she has ceased to be a spinster, and become a bachelor, she ought to be happy.

A Nice Time All 'Round.

Bobby (to caller)—"Ma and pa had a nice time at your party last week."

Caller—"I am very glad, Bobby."

Bobby—"And I had a nice time, too."

Caller—"But you weren't there, Bobby."

Bobby—"No, but pa brought me a lot of the cake and fruit."

The Rev. George Schwartz of Jeffersonville, Ind., is the oldest Methodist preacher in that State. He was licensed to preach sixty-six years ago, when a young man of 23, and was married the same year. His wife is still living, and both are vigorous.

A traveller in Norway says that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food, which perhaps might be beneficially followed here. They have a bucket of watergruel down beside their allowance of hay. It is interesting to see with what relish they take a sip of the one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes only moistening their mouths, as a rational being would do while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken-winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway, and the question is if the mode of feeding has not something to do with the preservation of the animals respiratory organs.

The following is one of the rules of a livery stable in New York, where the horses of many of the wealthy men are boarded: "No man will be employed who drinks intoxicating liquors. No man must speak loud to any of the horses, or in the stable where they are. Horses of good blood are nervous, and loud, excited conversation is felt by every horse in the stable who hears it. Excited words addressed to one horse are felt by every horse who hears them, and keep them all nervous and uneasy. No man may use profane language in the hearing of the horses." It would not be a bad idea for livery stables all over the country to adopt a part or all of this rule.

Emperor William II.

POTSDAM, June 26.—The troops in this city have taken the oath of allegiance to Emperor William Second.

THE EMPEROR'S ADDRESS TO THE ARMY

Emperor William Second has issued the following general order to the army:

While the army has only just discharged the outward signs of mourning for the Emperor King William the First, my deeply revered grandfather, whose memory will ever live in all hearts, it has suffered a fresh and heavy blow by the death of my dear and warmly loved father. This is indeed a serious and sorrowful time, in which God's decree places me at the head of the army. It is from a deeply moved heart I address my first words to my army, but the confidence with which I step into the place to which God's will calls me is immovably strong, for I know what a sense of honor and duty my glorious ancestors have implanted in the army, and I know in how great a measure this feeling has always at all times been man ifested in the army. A firm, inviolable attachment to the war-lord is a heritage handed down from father to son, from generation to generation, and in the same way I refer you to my grandfather, who stands in all your memories as the personification of the glorious and venerable war-lord, such as could not be more finely conserved or in a form more speaking to the heart. I refer you to my beloved father, who as Crown Prince already won a place of honor in the annals of the army, and to a long line of glorious ancestors whose names shine brightly in history, whose hearts beat warmly for the army. Thus we belong to each other; thus we were born for one another, and thus we will stand together in an indissoluble bond in peace or storm, as God may will it. You will now take the oath of fidelity and obedience to me, and I swear ever to remember that the eyes of my ancestors look down upon me from the other world, and that I shall one day have to render an account to them of the glory and honor of the army.

The address was dated at Friedrichskron, and signed William.

GENERAL ORDER TO THE NAVY.

Emperor William the Second has issued the following general order to the navy:

I have to inform the navy with a deeply moved heart that my beloved father, the Emperor of Germany and King of Prussia, Frederick the Third, departed this life peacefully in the Lord, and that I, stepping, into the place assigned me by God's will, have assumed the government of the land falling to me by hereditary right, and herewith also the chief command of the navy. It is indeed a profoundly grave period in which I address my first words to the navy, which has only just ceased wearing the outward signs of mourning for my ever to be remembered and beloved grandfather, Emperor William the First, who, only last year during his presence at Kiel, expressed in the warmest words his lively satisfaction at and appreciation of the development of the navy under his glorious government. The flags are already lowered for my much beloved father, who so greatly rejoiced and took so strong an interest in the growth and progress of the navy. Yet a time of deep and sincere mourning chastises and fortifies men's hearts; thus we shall look confidently toward the future, faithfully preserving in our hearts the memory of my grandfather and father. The navy knows that not only does it give me great joy to belong to it by external bond, but that since my earliest youth a warm and lively interest has, in complete sympathy with my dear brother Prince Henry, united me to the navy. I have learned to appreciate the high sense of honor and the faithful fulfilment of duty prevailing in the navy. I know every member of the navy is prepared to joyfully give his life for the honor of the German flag wherever it may be. Thus, in this sad hour, I can say with all confidence we shall stand together firmly and surely in good and evil days, in storm as well as in sunshine, ever remembering the glory of the German fatherland, ever prepared to shed our hearts' blood for the honor of the German flag. In this God's blessing will be with us.

Dated Friedrichskron.

(Signed) WILHELM.

In the chemical laboratory; "Professor, what has become of Tom Appleton? Wasn't he studying with the class last year?" "Ah, yes; Appleton—poor fellow! A fine student, but absent-minded in the use of chemicals—very. The discoloration on the ceiling. Notice it?" Yes." "That's he."

Rev. Mr. Rainsford, now rector of St. George's Church, New York, but formerly of St. James' Church, Toronto, recently made the somewhat startling proposition to his congregation that those of them who were leaving town for the summer should allow poor families of the parish who were well recommended to occupy the basements of their houses during their absence, and that he would be personally responsible for the conduct of the inmates. By this means valuable property would be safely guarded, and poor families would live rent free in comfortable and healthy houses during the most trying season of the year. To the credit of the congregation it may be said that a great many of the wealthy members profited by the suggestion; and now between twenty-five and fifty poor families are living in handsome brown-stone houses. This plan has about it a practical side which ought to commend it to the benevolent minded. Schemes for the amelioration of suffering and poverty are now attempted which fifty years ago would have been pronounced visionary and Quixotic.

The French lottery loan for the Panama Canal is likely, it is now said, to prove a failure. It would be a surprise should the event be otherwise. The very fact of resort being had to such a method of raising funds, even under Government sanction, should be sufficient, one would suppose, to condemn the scheme in the eyes of all sober capitalists. When a company appeals to the gambling mania so far as to promise prizes, varying in amount from 100,000 to 500,000 francs, it is pretty clear that their enterprise cannot stand on its own merits. In the case in question a French financial writer predicts than not more than one-half, possibly not more than one-fourth, of the amount required will be subscribed. It is thought that a large part of the sum thus raised will have to be deposited with the Government as security for the successful prize drawers. The prospects for M. de Lesseps' completion of his great enterprise, with funds derived from the lottery loan, are certainly dark.

LEOPARDS IN INDIA.

An English Lady Relates Some Experiences of Her Own with the Beasts.

In an Indian bungalow, says a lady writer, every bedroom has a small ante-room attached in which the important function of bathing is performed. The floor is of cement and uncarpeted, to allow of splashing, and round the tub are placed the ghurras, or earthen pots of water which are required for the bath. The little room had always two doors, one opening on the outer air to admit the bheesti with his supply of water, the other opening into the bedroom. On the evening in question, just as dusk was falling, I had finished the unpacking of a box in my bedroom and was moving away. When I fancied I heard a slight sound in the bathroom. It was an unusual hour for the bheesti's visit, so I opened the door, and, to my horror, saw just in front of me

THE BEAUTIFUL SLEEK BACK

of a large leopard, which was crouched on the floor and drinking out of one of the ghurras. The room was so small that I found myself quite close to the leopard, and could indeed have touched the spots on its glossy coat from where I stood. I was too frightened to move, and stood perfectly still, and, fortunately for me, the outer door by which the creature had entered still stood wide open, and with a single bound it cleared the threshold and disappeared up the hillside. Had the door blown to, or been closed from the outside by a servant, the animal would have had no resource but to seek an exit by the doorway in which I was standing, and the knowledge of my narrow escape made us very careful ever after about shutting up early in the afternoon.

A few nights later we were awakened by hearing the watchman call out loudly that there was a leopard in the veranda, and we ran to the window in time to see the waving of the branches where the beast had sprung out among the trees. The bearer, who was lying rolled up in his blankets in the same veranda, slept soundly on meanwhile, unconscious of his proximity to the stealthy-footed creature. These leopards

ARE COWARDLY CREATURES,

and will never attack a human being if they can avoid it; their special fancy is for little dogs, and they will so haunt the neighborhood of any house where dogs are kept that the greatest care is necessary to prevent the little quadrupeds falling victims to the big ones.

As the weather became better they grew less bold, and it was only towards the end of the season that we saw them again. When snow fell on the farther hills they were driven to seek food lower down, and then again they began to infest the station. Often in the month of October, when coming home late at night, I have heard the hoarse sort of purring noise they make as they rub their sides, like huge cats, against the trunks of the trees. The men carrying my dandi (light palanquin) would then step out, and talk very loud, to keep up their courage, while the mate would flourish his lantern and shout. No leopard would come near so noisy a party, and the only danger on such occasions is of the men taking a panic and dropping the dandi, when the situation would be awkward. This however, never happened to me, and I was equally fortunate when riding.

THE NEW EMPEROR.

Incidents in the Life of Germany's new Ruler.

Prince William, the eldest son of the Crown Prince, and the future heir to the German crown, received the title of major-general as a birthday present from the Emperor on January 27th. The advanced age of the monarch and the frail condition of the Crown Prince's health have certainly had much to do with the grandson's rapid promotion. Two years ago —he is now 29—Prince William ranked only as a major, and people in general spoke with surprise at the slowness with which he advanced, yet all praised the thoroughness of his military education. Innumerable princlings were then above him, as well as untitled men of not much longer service, for a Prussian prince receives his straps at the age of ten. He was compelled to work like the rest of his comrades, equally subject to military discipline. Early and late he was with his regiment, ordered about as an ordinary major, saluting his superiors, with little or no attention—in a military way —paid to his royal rank. But all this is changed, and he wears now the brilliant insignia of a Prussian major-general. The Emperor appointed him by telegraph—he being stationed in Potsdam—and a few hours late he presented himself to his grandsire in his new regimentals, beamingly happy at his increased importance. Any hour may make him Crown Prince—yea, may make him King and Emperor—and the proud old ruler has at last thought it best to recognize this possibility, and prepare the young man for its realization.

Yet Prince Willian is a young looking major-general. He lacks the prominent rugged features of his father and the handsome lines of his grandsire. The Hohenzollerns have no hereditary physical characteristics. Even Prof. Richow failed to find any cranial ones in his scientific examination of the ancestral skulls. They have never intermarried, having the purest blood of all royal families—a custom which tends to preserve and intensify peculiarities. Prince William has the appearance of a young man of twenty-five. His upper lip shows a sparse blonde moustache, his nose is slightly Roman, with a medium forehead and hair stands back like Beethoven's. But despite the comparatively weak chin, his cold blue eye has a brave, daring expression, which reminds one a little of the great Frederick, whom he is fondly said to resemble in character. He is slender in build, and shorter in stature than his brother, the "naval Hohenzollern." His right hand is badly crippled, and his right arm at least two inches shorter than his left, a defect which has caused us much annoyance and mental pain as ever Byron's deformity did. He tries upon every occasion to conceal it, but tries, of course, in vain. Yet the skill he possesses is remarkable. He carries his sword upon parade as well as any officer, and has become a most excellent fencer, rides like a Cossack, and shoots with unerring aim.

No officer in the army is more popular than this royal scion and none more clever. No wonder that his men are attached to him. He has a pleasant word for all, and cracks his joke with the common man as though he were of his number. His training has been very democratic. He attended school at Cassel, boarding with one of the teachers, and treated exactly as one of the other boys. Taking his lunch one day, he noticed one of his comrades eating the black bread which the poorer classes use in Germany. Wishing to taste it, he offered to "trade" with the boy—the son, I believe, of a poor mechanic—who, of course, was only too glad to do so. It pleased the Prince's palate so much that he made an agreement to exchange lunches with the boy every day—and thenceforward he always feasted upon the black bread, baked in the house of the mechanic. He was graduated after several years at Cassel among the first in his class, to the great satisfaction of his parents, who attended the commencement. He afterwards—as is the Hohenzollern custom—attended the university at Bonn and joined the famous Saxo-Borussen corps, over whose annual meetings he still presides, and is as eager as any in relating the pranks of his student days. And to-day one meets him in the streets of Berlin in civilians clothes, mingling with the people like the "citizen king." The malady and suffering of the Crown Prince have roused the sympathies of the whole population, but despite his popularity, despite the way they love him, it is safe to say that the majority of the nation spend more enthusiasm upon his son, look upon Prince William as the wearer of the mantle of Frederick the Great, and believe him destined to fulfill the cherished hopes of Germany, further the plans of Bismarck and Moltke and cement the union of the Fatherland.

The "Sweating System."

In two stories, published several months ago, Walter Besant, the English novelist, described the condition of the working people of the East End of London under what is known as the "sweating system." He pictured, in dark colors, the wretchedness and poverty of the many men and women who, under this system, are little better than slaves, and who work for a mere pittance.

Mr. Besant's novels aroused general and excited interest throughout England about the sweating system, and so general was the demand that its abuse should be looked into and corrected, that the House of Lords appointed a special committee to get information on the subject. The facts brought out by this committee show that the descriptions of the novelist were little, if at all, overdrawn.

A "sweater" is a man who makes a contract with a number of laborers by which they agree to work an unreasonable number of hours each day for a very small amount of wages, and these laborers are called the "sweaters."

It is the sweater who is the "middleman," who stands between the tradesmen who sell goods and the workmen who make them. He is not paid a salary, as is the foreman of a factory, but is paid according to the amount of work he can get out of his laborers. His object, therefore, is to make them work as hard as he possibly can, and to make them do so on very small pay.

In an overcrowded district of very poor people like that of the East End of London the sweater, or contractor, is able to make hard terms with men and women, whose choice lies between working twelve or fourteen hours a day for a pitiful sum, and actual starvation.

In most cases under the sweating system, as this form of labour contract is called, the laborers do their work in their own homes, aided often by their families. And these are wretched and comfortless enough. They are dirty, ill-ventilated and ill-drained; they are overcrowded and are the prolific nests of disease and death.

The English factory laws, which protect those who labor in factories, by limiting hours of work, requiring provision for the health of, operatives, and forbidding the employment of children under a certain age do not, unfortunately, apply to the overworked "sweatees" of East London.

Of course the people who are so much at the mercy of the sweaters, are, for the most part, unskilled workmen and workwomen; they are ignorant and shiftless, and only do the most ordinary work. Skilled laborers are able to command fair prices, to limit their hours of work, and to choose the locality of their employment. But the poverty stricken swarms of East London must become the slaves of the sweaters, or starve.

The sweating system enters into almost every variety of trade. It exist among the dock-hands; in the tailoring, trunk-making, boot-making and furniture-making trades. The wages of the sweatees vary, of course, according to the terms they can secure from their masters. In one instance, laborers in the boot-making trade were paid 2d. (four cents) an hour; or, working twelve hours a day, about fifty cents a day.

It is the abuse of the contract system, and not that system itself, which constitutes "sweating." The reduction of thousands to a condition of virtual slavery and the fact that these thousands not only are cruelly overworked, but live in unwholesome, crowded, dismal homes, has compelled the attention of the English public.

The result will probably be, to apply the factory acts to the sweatees; and to produce measures which will at least lessen the hardships of the wretched lives which now depend upon harsh agreements and starvation wages.

If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.—[Quarles.

After his blood that which a man can next give out of himself is a tear.—[Lamartine.

To a gentleman evey woman is a lady in right of her sex.—[Bulwer.

Handsome women without religion are the flowers without perfume.—[Heine.

Devote each day to the object then in time, and every evening will find something done.—[Goethe.

The experiment which was initiated two years ago at Harvard College of abolishing compulsory attendance at the devotional services has been attended with gratifying success. A report recently issued states that under the optional attendance system the services have been thronged, and that there has been an increase of religious life and activity at the college. At the same time, it is only fair to state that when compulsory attendance was abolished a committee was appointed with instructions to make the services as attractive as possible. The result has been cited by a contemporary to show that denominationalism in a college is not essential to the existence and effectiveness of religious influences.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

MOUNTAINS IN THE MOON.

Of course the first thing the amateur astronomical observer will wish to see will be the mountains of the moon, for everybody has heard of them, and the most sluggish imagination is stirred by the thought that one can look off into the sky and behold "the eternal hills" of another planet as solid and substantial as our own. But the chances are that if left to their own guidance, ninety-nine perhaps out of one hundred would choose exactly the wrong time to see these mountains. At any rate, that is my experience with people who have come to look at the moon through my telescope. Unless warned beforehand, they invariable wait until full moon, when the flood of sunshine, poured perpendicularly upon the face of our satellite conceals its rugged features as effectually as if a veil had been drawn over them. Begin your observation with the appearance of the narrowest crescent of the new moon, and follow it as it gradually fills, and then you will see how beautifully the advancing line of lunar sunrise reveals the mountains, over whose slopes and peaks it is climbing, by its rugged and sinuous outline. The observer must keep in mind the fact that he is looking straight down upon the tops of lunar mountains. It is like a view from a balloon, only at a vastly grander height than any balloon has ever attained. Even with a powerful telescope the observer sees the moon at an apparent distance of several hundred miles, while, with a field-glass magnifying six diameters, the moon appears as if 40,000 miles off. The apparent distance with Galileo's telescope was 8,000 miles. Recollect how when seen from a great height, the ruggedities of the earth's surface flatten out and disappear, and then try to imagine how the highest mountains on the earth would look if you were suspended 40,000 miles above them, and you will, perhaps, rather wonder at the fact that the moon's mountains can be seen at all.

EDISON'S FLYING MACHINE.

Flying machine inventors usually have to stand the gibes and sneers of an unbelieving generation. Even the individual who captured the hearts of a Congressional committee at Washington the other day to the tune of $75,000 is regarded with latent suspicion that his scheme may turn out to be another Keely motor. Thomas Edison, however, is fixing his mind on aeriel navigation, and it behooves the doubters to prepare for a surprise. No one feels quite sure what Edison may accomplish, and a trip to Europe next year by air ship is within the possibilities, if Edison takes things reasonably in hand with that end in view. It is interesting to know something about the great inventor's methods, and this is what he tells an inquirer about aeriel navigation:

I began the other day by weighing a motor with fans attached, on a Fairbank scale. After getting the exact weight of the motor we set the fans to working. They, of course, lightened the weight to a certain extent, and we thus got figures as a basis upon which to calculate the lifting power of fans or wings of certain size. I intend to measure the pulling power of birds soon, by tying a string to their feet, fastening the other end to a spring registering scale, and then letting them fly away. Almost all persons when they think of aerial navigation imagine the necessity of rising to a great height. But why do this? Why not go along the roads at an elevation of about ten feet? Of course, when necessary, we could rise higher, but, as a rule, a few feet above the ground would answer all purposes. If aerial navigation is possible, I believe this will be the popular mode of travel in future. One advantage it has is the small power necessary for the propulsion of an air ship and the great speed which could be obtained.

With characteristic modesty, he added that he was not at all confident of success.

The number of electric wires that are putting men underground is greater than the number of men who are putting electric wires underground.

The New World is likely to get ahead of the Old World in the matter of railway speed. A New York civil engineer has applied for a patent for a locomotive and tender designed for making faster time than has ever been made in any country. It is claimed that the new locomotive will easily make sixty miles an hour with ten coaches, and ninety-five miles an hour with the same load when driven at full speed.

Mr. Edison's latest invention, the phonograph, is his most marvelous, for he not only records speech but repeats it. It is now perfected for ordinary use and a test exhibition was recently given before a company of electricians and others in New York, which was thoroughly successful. It is said of Edison that he can invent and dictate letters at the same time; that his brain works as easily in one direction as the other.

The Pipe of Peace," published at the Genoa Indian school in Nebraska, says that Indians are becoming bald-headed as a result of the change in head-gear from feathers to hats and caps. Perhaps there is a sort of retributive justice in this. The Indians have deprived a great many white men of their hair. The white man doesn't retaliate by scalping, but he gets there almost as effectually by forcing the Indian to wear the deadly hat and cap.

Animals of quite different natures in respect to primitive selection of food, possess the power of changing their modes of feeding, and of passing over, as it were, from one class to the other. This change is distinct but limited, and we must accept it with all its extension on the one side, and with all its limitation on the other. The fruit-eating ape can be taught to subsist on animal diet, a dog can be taught to subsist on vegetable diet. But it would be as impossible to teach a sheep to eat flesh as it would be to make a lion feed on grass.

A spike-nosed pike was caught in Lake Elysian, Wisconsin, that weighed 192 pounds, and measured 6 feet 2 inches in length.

Scandalous scenes occurred lately in the parish church at Ivry., near Paris, during the burial of the old rector, the Abbe Collas. The priest not being on good terms with the local Mayor, the latter declined to allow the police to keep order during the funeral, and some of the riotous characters in the neighborhood remained outside and insulted and hustled the bystander to such an extent that friends and mourners were compelled to resort to vigorous measures to protect the coffin when born out.

COUNTY NEWS.

North Hastings Fair will be held on the 1st and 2nd of October.

Rye in the neighborhood of Norwood is said to be 6ft. 5in. high.

A Stirling youth in attempting to kiss a fair tailoress bit her ear instead.

Work on the Murray canal is progressing and heavy blasting is constantly being done.

A new line for the Grand Junction Railway has been located through Campbellford village.

Mrs. Pringle, of Denbigh, aged 60 years, made a dead fall and succeeded in capturing a large bear.

The canvassers for the proposed school of science and agriculture at Kingston are meeting with great success.

Dr. Wallace, who had been practising in Campbellford for many years was found dead in his bed last Friday morning.

A. B. Shewell, Kingston township, has a calf without a tail or backbone beyond the hip-joint. The animal is quite frisky.

Several persons who left Stirling and neighborhood some months ago, for California, are one by one returning home.

A little child of Mr. F. Keenan, of Hastings, drank a portion of a bottle of carbolic acid. A doctor assisted in saving the child's life.

KINGSTON July 2.—The Orange County Masters met here to-day and made arrangements for a grand demonstration on the 12th.

Seven of the family of Robert Linton, Campbellford, were poisoned by eating canned salmon. Medical attendance was called in and they are all improving.

A Hungerford deputation visited Kingston on Wednesday to meet the railway committee of the city council touching the matter of a bonus from Hungerford for the N. T. & Q. Ry.

Several persons in Colborne have been called upon by the Secretary of the Board of Education and reminded of their violation of the school law in neglecting to send their children to school.

This morning H Wilmot, M. P. P. for Frontenac, died suddenly. For some years past he had been troubled with heart disease, but lately felt unusually well. He went to bed, and an hour later his wife heard him choking, but before assistance arrived he was dead. Deceased was a native of Frontenac, where he carved out a home and became a successful farmer. He was serving his second term in Parliament. Deceased was a good speaker, very popular in the county, and was a strong Conservative and Orangeman. His death is much regretted. During the past year he lost two sons, which seriously affected his health.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene L. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $3,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased. No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block,

Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.

Teas a specialty.

Canned Goods, etc.

Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

SEPARATOR,

Almost new, for sale at astonishingly low price. Will take stock in exchange.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS, MADOC

Hard Times

SCARED TO DEATH!

And may be a thing of the past to everyone who is disposed to

Take Advantage of our Liberal Offers

AT THE

RIGHT HOUSE.

Examine and compare qualities and prices for your own satisfaction.

J. C. DALE.

N. B.—Terms at this store, Strictly Cash.

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are price

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is no 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 15. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 12, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

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Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.
Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

WOOL,
WOOL,
WOOL,

WHITES'

WOOLEN MILLS,

MADOC.

We are better prepared than ever to do Spinning, Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc. Carding, 3 cents; Carding and Spinning, 8 cents. Parties bringing 40 lbs wool or upwards for spinning can have their own wool made into yarn. We carry in stock all kinds of Flannels, Tweeds, Full Cloths, etc., to exchange for wool, or will pay the highest market price in cash for wool. Parties from a distance can have their carding done the same day.

J. & J. WHITE.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.
Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn

Tweeds, Felleloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial

MITCHELL & DAWFORD.
Marmora, [illegible] 1888.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Laying the Corner Stone.

Interesting Ceremony Performed by the Masonic Fraternity.

The corner stone of the new Methodist Church in the English and Blakely neighborhoods, township of Madoc, was laid with due Masonic honors on Tuesday July 10th, in the presence of a very large gathering. The new Church will be a handsome brick structure, 30 x 45, with basement the whole size and will be finished with a graceful steeple. It is expected to cost when finished over $3,000, and will long remain a standing monument in that neighborhood to the energy, enterprise, and push of the present pastor, Rev. R. H. Leitch, who has worked hard and well for the past two years to have Tuesday's result successfully accomplished. Mr. Garrison, of Plainfield, who has the contract in hand is an experienced builder, and the work is sure to be creditable and satisfactory.

The Masonic fraternity of Madoc, having been invited to lay the corner stone, the services of the Worshipful Deputy Grand Master, Bro. R. T. Walkem, of Kingston, and Bros. Webster and Smeaton, of Belleville, was secured assisted by the officers and members of Madoc Lodge. Bros. the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs, and A. F. Wood, Esq., M.P.P., members for North Hastings, also favored the gathering with their presence. Revs. O. R. Lambly, M. A., S. Childerhose, J. C. Phillips and E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., were also present. The ceremony was conducted under the patronage of the Grand Lodge, and the handsome Grand Lodge regalia was used on the occasion. The members of the order met at the residense of Mr. Robt. Jarvis, which was kindly placed at their disposal, and marched from there to the site of the church. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Leitch, opened the proceedings, and Rev. Mr. Lambly offered prayer. The D. G. M., Bro. Walkem, then delivered a short address in order to show how peculiarly appropriate it was for Masonic bodies to conduct ceremonies of the kind, outlining the history of Ancient Masonry from the building of the Temple by Solomon. He then proceeded with the ceremony of laying the corner stone, which was conducted according to the usual rites, "well and truly laid," and annointed with corn, wine and oil, as emblems of plenty, cheerfulness, and peace. In a recess under the stone was deposited a bottle containing the following articles:—

A portion of the Scriptures.
A copy of the *Christian Guardian*.
A copy of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.
A copy of the *News-Argus*.
A copy of the *Daily Intelligencer*.
A copy of the *Weekly Intelligencer*.
A copy of the *Daily Empire*.
A copy of the *Daily Globe*.
A copy of the poster.
The names of Quarterly Board of Eldorado Circuit, of Building Committee and Trustee Board.
Names of Committee appointed to select site, and a copy of their report.
Samples of Canadian postage stamps, of Canadian coin, and of some ancient coin.
The name of contractor.
The name of pastor.

After the ceremony the members marched back to the house, and a general adjournment took place to the grove, where a first-class dinner was spread by the ladies of that circuit. It is needless to say that full justice was done to the good things by the large crowd present. After all were satisfied, a large audience assembled in front of the platform, when music and speeches filled in the remainder of the afternoon. Mr. E. D. O'Flynn was invited to take the chair, which he filled with his usual pleasant and entertaining manner. Short but highly interesting addresses were delivered by Revs. Childerhose and Phillips, and A. F. Wood, M. P. P., and Hon. M. Bowell, all of which were listened to with the greatest attention and pleasure by the large audience. A choice selection of vocal music was interspersed with the speeches. Duets and solos by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, Mr. M. Maybee, Miss Moore and Miss Garrison, and a quartette by Mrs. M. Maybee, Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, Rev. O. R. Lambly and Mr. M. Maybee, being well received. After this programme was rendered tea was served by the ladies.

We understand something over $300 was realized. Rev. Mr. Leitch and the people of that circuit are to be congratulated on the entire success of the day's proceedings.

Married.

MARTIN—GAWLEY—By Rev. W. C. Beer, on June 27th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Marmora, Mr. Robert Martin to Miss Martha Ann Gawley, both of the township of Rawdon.

George Kennan's Siberian paper in the July *Century* will be called "The Steppes of the Irtish," and it will include an account of a long ride in an out-of-the-way part of Siberia among the Kirghis and the Tartars.

The July number of BABYLAND is here, and the folks think they could better spare the "glorious Fourth" than the visits of their cherished BABYLAND. The best thing published for the babies from one to six years old. Send 5 cents for a sample copy to D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

To most children, the bare suggestion of a dose of castor oil is nearly sickening. When physic is necessary for the little ones, use Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are sugar-coated, pleasant to take. Try them.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

DOMINION DAY AT BANCROFT.

The early morning was ushered in by the firing of cannon at Bancroft, and shortly after crowds began to arrive there from all parts of the compass. About 9 o'clock the sports commenced with a base ball match between Bancroft and Hermon. The game, which finished at noon, was well contested, Bancroft winning by three. The score was Bancroft 25, Hermon 22. All now adjourned for dinner, and the two hotels and the refreshment stands were well patronised and filled to overflowing. There were two stands, run by Mr. H. Smith and Mr. C. Pritchard, with a ball-room annexed, an admirable arrangement, for here the young could dance till they were unpleasantly hot, and then adjourn and partake of ice cream and lemonade till they were pleasantly cool, a duplex movement which appeared highly satisfactory to all concerned. A photographer also had a tent on the ground and done a brisk business all day. After dinner all adjourned to the West Monk road, where the horse racing and trotting took place, which passed off very well, but a long time was wasted in preliminary practising. The jumping was remarkably good, and drew perhaps the largest gathering of athletes ever seen here, and some came a long distance to attend the contest. But what afforded the greatest amusement was walking the slippery pole. The pole was about 20 feet long, fixed horizontally from the centre of the bridge, about 6 feet above the river, the pole being lubricated with soft soap. Six competed, and their slips and involuntary and voluntary plunges into the river created great laughter. When night set in a fire baloon ascended, and a display of fire works took place. There were about 600 present. The day was very fine, and everything passed off quietly and well, and great credit is due to Mr. Fuller and the rest of the committee for the satisfactory manner in which the celebration was conducted. Below will be found the winners of the different contests:—

Trotting in heats, four entries, S. Haryett 1st; B. H. Sweet and J. Third divided for 2nd. (B. H. Sweet contended that he lost his first heat through a number of dogs getting on the course.)

Hurdle race, five entries, W. Tait 1st; G. Grant's horse (ridden by M. Walker) 2nd.

Standing Jump, 1st, T. French; 2nd, T. Greanfield.

Three jumps, 1st, J. Godfry; 2nd T. Greanfield.

Hop, step and jump, 1st, T. Greanfield; 2nd, G. Wanamaker.

High jump, 1st, W. Davy; 2nd, T. Greanfield.

Foot race, 1st, J. Belton; 2nd, T. Greanfield.

Boys race, big boys, P. O'Neill, 1st; little boys, C. O'Neill, 1st.

Walking slippery pole, G. Davy, 1st; T. Greanfield and R. Siddons divided for 2nd.

Swimming match, W. Davy, 1st; E. Edwards 2nd.

A Farmer's Terrible Death

TYENDINAGA, July 7.—Yesterday afternoon an old man named Matthew Leonard, residing on the 9th concession of Tyendinaga, went out to fire some stumps. Some time later a neighbor in passing found the fence burning and began to tear it down. While so engaged he heard groans, and on looking about discovered Mr. Leonard lying on the ground with his clothing burnt nearly off and his legs and the lower part of his body burnt almost to a cinder. Assistance was at once obtained, but too late, and Leonard shortly breathed his last. How the accident occurred will never be known, but it is surmised that he fell in a fit, and when his clothing caught fire was unable to help himself and so perished after suffering the most terrible agony.

The July *Century* has for a frontispiece a portrait of Pasteur and his granddaughter by the celebrated French painter, Bonnat. This picture is printed in connection with a timely article on "Disease Germs, and How to Combat Them." The opening illustrated article is in Mr. Edward L. Wilson's series connected with the International Sunday School Lessons and is on "Sinai and the Wilderness." Appropriate to the Gettysburg Reunion are the poems by a Northern and a Southern soldier; Colonel Higginson and Will H. Thompson. Colonel Higginson's poem does not refer directly to Gettysburg, but Mr. Thompson's is a tribute by an ex-Confederate to the bravery of the Union as well as of the Confederate troops. Mr. George L. Kilmer of the Grand Army, in an article entitled "A Note of Peace," gives a carefully prepared account of the reunions of the "Blue and the Gray." A curious story by Brander Matthews, entitled "On the Battle-field," also has relation to Gettysburg. The two great illustrated serials of the *Century*, the Life of Lincoln, and Kennan's Siberian Papers, are continued in this number. The last installment but one of D. G. Mulock's novel, "The Grayson," in which Abraham Lincoln is one of the principal characters, is given in this number.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

An Earthquake Shock.

Portions of Eastern Ontario Shaken Up —Considerable Excitement.

On Sunday night about eleven o'clock several parties in Madoc were startled by the peculiar low rumbling noise which it is said usually proceedes an earthquake, and which was kept up fully one minute. No shock was, however, felt, but the following despatches the next day show how it was felt elsewhere:—

KINGSTON, July 9.—On Sunday night about ten o'clock a shock of earthquake was felt at Napanee, and the people rushed out upon the street and many were frightened. The town was shaken and then a rumbling noise was heard from under the earth. At Enterprise and Tamworth the shock was so violent that goods were knocked off the shelves of stores, but no damage was done. It seemed as if the wave travelled from north directly south. The shock was plainly felt at Northport, Prince Edward county, and the residents thought there had been an explosion. Houses fairly trembled. The shock was but slightly felt here.

AT BELLEVILLE.

BELLEVILLE, July 9.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt here, accompanied by a dull, rumbling noise, about 11.15 last night. It was also felt at Madoc, Tweed and Warkworth. It lasted about one minute.

Fortify the system, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, against the diseases peculiar to hot weather. This medicine induces a healthy action of the stomach, liver, and kidneys, causing them to prevent the accumulation of the poisons which produce disease.

The Pansy for July is as fresh and entertaining as ever. It is a most excellent magazine for young folks from eight to fourteen. Especially suitable for Sunday reading. $1 a year. The publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston, will send a specimen on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Many a sufferer from headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

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No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

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Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office at any time by appointment.

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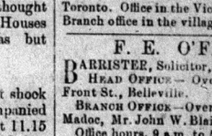

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

BOBT. SIMMONS, Prop.
Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.
Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.

MADOC P. O.

Orders by mail should state [illegible] and character of Survey [illegible] above Survey may consult us as to [illegible] former Surveys, by [illegible] Sixty Years' Practice [illegible] son, and now the [illegible] worth, Sr., thereby [illegible] and securing correctness [illegible]

Residence at [illegible]

1844 [illegible] AYLSWORTH.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Six miles of the Red River Valley railway have been laid with rails.

The discovery of rich gold ore on Saltana Island is reported from Rat Portage.

Pitcher, the bank defaulter of Providence, was arrested at Montreal Tuesday night.

The Governor-General is expected to visit Manitoba and British Columbia next fall.

A Montreal grocer named Donnelly was fatally shot by a neighbor's boy on Monday.

Crop reports received from all parts of the North-West indicate magnificent prospects.

The Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias decided that no coloured man can be lawfully admitted to any lodge of the order.

Dr. Dennis Campbell, of Hamilton, died on Saturday afternoon from the effects of a dose of arsenate of cooper, taken by mistake.

It is reported that Dr. Mackenzie was snubbed by Emperor William on Tuesday and thereafter left Berlin quickly and quietly.

Seven fires were discovered in a Hamilton house within 24 hours. No cause can be assigned to the mysterious incendiary attempts.

Turnips is becoming very scarce, and a famine in all kinds of vegetables is expected.

A rumour is current in Winnipeg that a syndicate of American capitalists has been formed to construct a number of branch lines in Manitoba under the Railway Aid Act.

It is understood that the period of residence required from candidates for cadetships in the Royal Military College of Canada has been reduced from five to three years.

The excitement still increases at Rat Portage over the rich finds on the Ontario Mining Company's claim. Old and experienced miners say it is the biggest find in the world.

Attorney General Mercier has instructed the Montreal Police magistrate to institute proceedings against *Le Monde*, for publishing an advertisement of the Louisiana State lottery.

A party of French priests from the Province of Quebec arrived in Winnipeg to investigate the progress made by members of the French nationality who have settled in Manitoba.

The Manitoba Government say they will give Brandon connection with the Red River Valley road and will also have a branch build to the Souris coal fields if the C. P. R. does not build one.

The St. Catharines tailors have been ordered out on strike by the Knights of Labor. All have obeyed except some girls, who remain at work, as they have no complaint to find with their employers.

Dr. Lavell, Warden of the Kingston penitentiary, traces the starting point of most of the criminals under his charge to disobedience to parents, bad company, and neglect of Sunday observance.

Elevator capacity in the North-West will be immediately increased by the Canadian Pacific railway and by private enterprise to the extent of 3,000,000 bushels, so as to be ready for this season's grain.

The man who, the other day, pathetically bade good-bye to America and swam across the Detroit River to Canadian territory, has been sent to Sandwich gaol for fourteen days as a vargrant.

The Germans of Toronto attended a memorial service for the late Emperor Frederick in the Lutheran church Sunday morning. The preacher paid a glowing and touching tribute to the memory of the late Emperor.

The petrified granite trees in the quarry belonging to Alderman Gildersleeve, of Kingston, are attracting a good deal of attention, and both the Dominion and Ontario Governments are interested in the discovery.

Rev. Father Gendreau has been commissioned by Sir John Macdonald to visit the North-West and British Columbia and enquire into the condition of the Catholic Indians and to ascertain the cause of their present uneasiness.

In connection with the Murray manslaughter case being tried at Port Huron, two Grand Trunk firemen were arrested on a charge of perjury, they having sworn that they were present when Young was killed, while the record of the company showed that they were at the time over a hundred miles away.

A syndicate of American capitalists, headed by the directors of the Northern Pacific railway, is to take hold of the Red River Valley and Manitoba & Northwestern roads, which with a connecting link built from Winnipeg to Portage la Prairie will form a strong line in competition with the C. P. R.

AMERICAN.

The Pullmans have purchased the entire sleeping car system on the Baltimore & Ohio railway.

President Cleveland has accepted the nomination of the St Louis Democratic Convention.

The Duke of Marlborough is to marry Mrs. Hamersley, a rich and charming widow of New York.

The old Grant homestead near St. Louis, has been sold to satisfy a mortgage held by W. H. Vanderbilt.

Mr. Blaine has telegraphed Gen. Harrison from Scotland congratulating him on his nomination and wishing him success.

The little boat, the Dark Secret, with its solitary passenger, Capt. Andrews, left Nantucket on Saturday morning for England.

The announcement is made from Washington that the same regulations for seal fishing will be enforced in Behring's Sea this season as during former years.

William Patterson, a coloured man, who was hanged at Louisville, Ky., was hanging for ten minutes in torture before he died, and four minutes after the drop fell he spoke.

A small Skye terrier in Cincinnati displayed a heap of good sense at that city the other day. While prowling around his hair caught fire. It was slowly burning and the dog was about to be turned into a roast, when a hose burst. The poodle saw it and made a rush for the stream, into which it jumped, extinguishing the fire.

It is said that the richest gold mine in the world is situated about 150 miles from Sitka, in Alaska. The mine produces $75,000 worth of gold bullion a month, and experts say that there is enough in sight to furnish this amount for 400 years. One-half the mine was originally purchased for $650, and is now owned by Senator Jones, of Nevada.

FOREIGN.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from rheumatism.

It is reported that the Czar, while *en route* to Copenhagen this summer, will visit Emperor William.

A vessel, believed to be an emigrant ship, foundered off the Cape of Good Hope and all hands were lost.

The Commitee of the Austrian Delegations have adopted a military credit of 47,000,000 florins.

A Galican church was struck by lightning on Sunday three persons being killed and a hundred injured.

Emperor William's speech in the Reichstag has created a favourable impression both in Berlin and Paris.

Mr. Tainé's health is greatly improved, and he has resumed his work on the History of the French Revolution.

Letters received from the Congo country state that Major Bartellot's force has suffered severely for want of food.

Rundle Bey confirms the report of the arrival of a white Pasha, supposed to be Stanley, in the Bahr-el Gazal province.

A feeling of great uneasiness prevails among the foreigners in Corea, on account of the threatening attitude of the natives.

The town of Sundsoal, on the gulf of Bothnia, the centre of the timber trade of Sweden, has been almost destroyed by fire.

A thief entered the apartments of the Crown Prince of Sweden in the hotel at Franzanbad on Saturday night and stole jewellery worth $100,000.

Bishop Coxe, of New York, who went to Paris expressly to confirm Pere Hyacinthe's flock, preached in the American church in that city on Sunday.

The London press generally welcome the Pacific character of Emperor William's speech; but the *Times* and *Standard* consider permanent peace impossible while all nations are preparing for war.

Mr. Ignatius Donnelly has been tripped up again by pointing out the difficulty of supposing Shakespeare to have read Saxo Grammaticus in "the original Danish," whereas that historian used the Latin tongue.

SAULTER BROS., Felt and Gravel **Roofers.**
23 ADELAIDE E., TORONTO.
Estimates given. Country work a specialty.

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Nervous Debility.
DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses; over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

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50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music taught from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. Certificates and Diplomas.
Tuition, $4 and upwards per term. Both class and private instruction. Pupils may enter at any date and are only charged proportionately. Board and room provided. FREE ADVANTAGES: Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, recitals, etc. Calendar giving full information mailed on application.
There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that all correspondence for the Conservatory be addressed
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I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
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Quack Advertisements

Are rapidly becoming a nuisance, and we think it behooves publishers to examine into the merits of many articles puffed up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading. Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from severe suffering by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, would it not be unreasonable to expect them to condemn that far-famed remedy. Now we know for a fact that Polson's Nerviline is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. It cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerves, soothes them into quietness, and effects prompt and permanent relief. Nerviline is sold by all druggists. Sample only 10 cents. Try it.

"Logic is Logic."

Now there was the case of our friend McKay:
He said to himself in his resolute way,
That a cough which was growing from bad to worse
Must be cured, in spite of a slender purse.
An ocean voyage was out of the question;
A Florida trip a useless suggestion;
Yet die he wouldn't! His money he paid
For the "Golden Medical Discovery," by Dr. Pierce made;
And as sound as a nut in his health to-day—
"Logic is logic, that's all I say."

Dresses and long wraps made for sea voyages have weights of lead in the hems of the skirts to keep them from being blown about too rudely on deck.

Will You Read This for $500?
For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are abundantly responsible financially, as any one can easily ascertain by enquiry, have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at 50 cents.

While miles of ribbon in the form of flats, bows, loops, rosettes, and knots are worn on all dressy summer frocks, not an inch of it is ever seen on a tailor gown.

"One breaks the glass and cuts his fingers;
But they whom truth and Wisdom lead,
Can gather honey from a weed."

Those who are *wise*, and who love the *truth*, will believe what we say when we tell them that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done more to relieve the sufferings of women, than all other medicines now known to science. It cures all irregularities, internal inflammation and ulceration, displacements, and kindred troubles. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The figuring on some of the latest China silks, bengalines, foulards, and sateens are exceedingly suggestive of crazy quilt colors and sections, or of clown's clothes.

A Cure for Drunkenness.
The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, loss of vitality, premature old age, loss of memory by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books not sealed are sent free from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

No girl can play lawn tennis to any advantage in anything but a tennis gown made with loose sleeves and a blouse waist, and this must be worn over a corset cover, but not a corset.

CHEGALINE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

A lovely summer festival gown for a lady, no longer young but still with pretensions to beauty, is of black Chantilly lace over white satin, with a corsage bouquet of white jonquilla.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Oatmeal cloth trimmed with velveteen or corduroy or cordereine makes a pretty mountain, seaside, or travelling suit. It should be made in severely plain style with no ribbon or lace thereon.

HUS' COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Emperor Frederick died within thirty feet of where he was born, and at exactly the same hour of the day.

Consumption Surely Cured.
TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Alaska is rapidly becoming civilized. It now has a beer brewery.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

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For The Nervous
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CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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GEORGE W. BOUTON, STAMFORD, CONN., says:
"For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND cured me. It is a valuable remedy. Long may it live. Let any one write to me for advice."

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ALONZO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, VT., says:
"I believe PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it I was covered with an eruption from "head to heel." The eruption is rapidly healing, and I am five hundred per cent. better every way."

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For two years past I have been a great sufferer from kidney and liver troubles, attended with dyspepsia and constipation. Before I began to take CELERY COMPOUND it seemed as though *everything* ailed me. Now I can say *nothing* ails me.

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Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable benefit. Send for circular.

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CANADA SHIPPING CO.—Reduced Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool, from Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $80, $90, and $100, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Steerage, $20. Round trip tickets, $70 and upwards. Round trip tickets, $60. For further information apply to E. RENAUD, Belmont Street, Quebec, or to H. BOURLIER, Gen'l Agent, 24 St. Sacrament Street, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Provinces and Cities.

R. WILLIAMS & CO. Slaters and Tin **ROOFERS**
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Roofing Felt, Slaters' Felt, Deadening Felt, Carpet Paper, Building Paper, Roofing Pitch, Coal Tar, Lake Gravel.
Office: 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

Merchants, Butchers AND TRADERS generally
We want a Good Man in your locality to pick up
CALF SKINS
for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty. Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U.S.A.
The Shoe and Leather Reporter, N. Y., and the Shoe and Leather Review, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison, the Reporter gives him this endorsement:
"We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and sold and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country."
And the Review says:
"After a most thorough investigation of Mr. Page's business, as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in his specialty, light weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality, he is confessedly at the head."
QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line is he not the best man to handle it? Possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

YOUNG MEN
Desiring to obtain a Business Education, or become proficient in Shorthand and Typewriting, should attend the
BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE
Arcade, Yonge street, Toronto.
For Circulars, etc., Address C. O'DEA, Secretary

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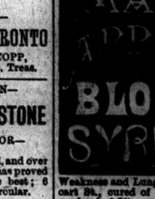
The Cheapest Place in Canada for
BAND INSTRUMENTS.
New and Second-hand.
Agents for "BESSON" and "HIGHAM" Band & Orchestra MUSIC.
REPAIRING OF BAND INSTRUMENTS a specialty.
Send for Catalogue.

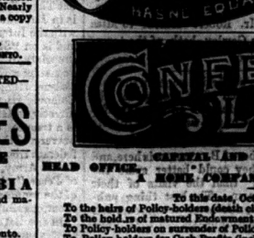
Bicycles!
100 Second-Hand Bicycles and Tricycles.
Send for List. New Catalogue ready in April.
A. T. LANE,
MONTREAL.



THE greatest discovery of the present age for Regulating the bowels and Purifying the Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints. A perfect Blood Purifier. A few Bottles will prove to any sufferer from Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Jaundice, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Female Weakness and Lung Trouble etc. John Wood, 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 5 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Best, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c., $1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH.
Everybody feels the exhausting and debilitating effect of the warm weather and it is the duty of everyone to sustain the strength by taking highly nutritious food.
JOHNSTON'S **FLUID BEEF**

is pre-eminently a food specially adapted to this season of the year. It gives tone to the stomach, stimulates the appetite, keeps the system well nourished and fortifies it against the many disorders peculiar to warm weather.



There are many IMITATIONS of
"Peerless" MACHINE OIL,
but none equal it in lubricating properties. FARMING, MILLING, etc., find none equal to the GENUINE Peerless made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Sold by dealers everywhere.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.
A HOME COMPANY, ESTABLISHED OCTOBER, 1871.

To this date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned:

To the heirs of Policy-holders (death claims)	$540,349 00
To the holders of matured Endowment Policies	72,497 00
To Policy-holders on surrender of Policies	90,656 00
To Policy-holders for Cash Profits (including those allocated and being paid)	183,344 00
To holders of Annuity Bonds	16,967 00
Loaned to Policy-holders on Security of their Policies	87,504 99
	$1,001,174 47

Policies in Force over 10,000. Amount over $15,000,000.
PRESIDENT—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
VICE-PRESIDENTS.—WILLIAM ELLIOTT, Esq.; EDWARD HOOPER, Esq.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.
All Policies Nonforfeitable after 2 years and Indisputable after 3 years.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER IX.

HIGH-WATER.

Meanwhile, Warren Relf, navigating the pervasive and ubiquitous little *Mud-Turtle*, had spent his summer congenially in cruising in and out of Essex mud-flats and Norfolk broads accompanied by his friend and chum Potts, the marine painter—now lying high and dry with the ebbing tide on some broad bare bank of ribbed sand, just relieved by a battle-royal of gulls and rooks from the last reproach of utter monotony; now working hard at the counterfeit presentment of a green-grown wreck, all picturesque with waving tresses of weed and sea-wrack, in some stranded estuary of the Thames backwaters; and now again tossing and lopping on the uneasy bosom of the German Ocean, whose rise and fall would seem to suggest to a casual observer's mind the physiological notion that its own included crabs and lobsters had given it a prolonged and serious fit of marine indigestion.

For a couple of months at a stretch the two young artists had toiled away ceaselessly at their labour of love, painting the sea itself and all that therein is, with the eyots, creeks, rivers, sands, cliffs, banks, and inlets adjacent, in every variety of mood or feature, from its glassiest calm to its angriest tempest, with endless patience, delight, and satisfaction. They enjoyed their work and it repaid them. It was almost all the enjoyment they ever got, indeed, for, like loyal sons of the Cheyne Row Club, the crew of the *Mud Turtle* were not successful. And now, as September was more than half through, Warren Relf began to bethink himself at last of Hugh Massinger, whom he had left in rural ease on dry land at Whitestrand under a general promise to return for him 'in the month of the decline of roses, some time between the 15th and the 20th. So, on a windy morning, about that precise period of the year, with a north easterly breeze setting strong across the North sea, and a falling barometer threatening squalls, according to the printed weather report, he made his way out of the mouth of the Yare, and turned southward before the flowing tide in the direction of Whitestrand.

The sea was running high and splendid, and the two young painters, inured to toil and accustomed to danger, thoroughly enjoyed its wild magnificence. A storm to them was a study in action. They could take notes calmly of its fiercest moments. Almost every wave broke over the deck; and the patient little *Mud-Turtle*, with her flat bottom and centre-board keel, tossed about like a walnut shell on the surface of the water, or drove her nose madly from time to time into the crest of a billow, to emerge triumphant the moment later, all shining and dripping with sticky brine, in the deep trough on the other side. Painting in such a sea was of course simply impossible; but Warren Relf, who loved his art with supreme devotion, and never missed an opportunity of catching a hint from his ever-changing model under the most unpromising circumstances, took out pencil and paper a dozen times in the course of the day to preserve at least in black and white some passing aspect of her mutable features. Potts for the most part managed sheet and helm; while Relf, in the intervals of luffing or tacking, holding hard to the main-mast with his left arm, and with his left hand just grasping his drawing-pad on the other side of the mast, jotted hastily down with his right whatever peculiar form of spray or billow happened for the moment to catch and impress his artistic fancy. It was a glorious day for those who liked it; though a land-lubber would no doubt have roundly called it a frightful voyage.

They had meant to make Whitestrand before evening; but half-way down, an incident of a sort that Warren Relf could never bear to miss intervened to delay them. They fell in casually with a North Sea trawler, disabled and distressed by last night's gale, now scudding under bare poles before the free breeze that churned and whitened the entire surface of the German Ocean. The men on board were in no straits, though not as yet in immediate danger; and the yawl gallantly stood in close by her, to pick up the swimmers in case of accidental accident. The shrill wind tore at her mainmast; the waves charged her in vague ranks; the gaff quivered and moaned at the shocks; and over and anon, with a bellowing rush, the resistless sea swept over her triumphantly from stern to stern. Meanwhile, Warren Relf, eager to fix this stray episode on good white paper while it was still before his eyes, made wild and rapid dashes on his pad with a sprawling hand, which conveyed to his mind, in strange shorthand hieroglyphics some faint idea of the scene as it passed before him.

"She's a terrible bad sitter, this smack," he observed in a loud voice to Potts, with good-humored enthusiasm, as they held on together with struggling hands on the deck of the *Mud-Turtle*. "The moment you think you've just caught her against the skyline on the crest of a wave, she lurches again, and over she goes, plump down into the trough, before you've had a chance to make a single mark upon your sheet of paper. Ships are always precious bad sitters at the best of times; but when you and your model are both plunging and tossing together in dirty weather on a loppy channel, I don't believe even Turner himself could make much out of it in the way of a sketch from nature.—Hold hard, there, Frank! Look out for your head! She's going to ship a thundering big sea across her bows this very minute.—By Jove! I wonder how the smack stood that last high wave!—Is she gone? Did it break over her. Can you see her ahead, there?"

"She's all right still," Potts shouted from the flow, where he stood now in his oilskin suit, drenched from head to foot with the dashing spray, but cheery as ever, in true sailor fashion. "I can see her mast just showing above the crest. But it must have given her a jolly good wetting. Shall we signal the men, to know if they'd like to come aboard here?"

"Signal away," Warren Relf answered good-humouredly above the noise of the wind. "No more shipping for me to-day, I take it. That last lot she shipped wet my pad through and through with the nasty damp below. I'd better put my sketch, so far as it goes, down below in the locker. Wind's freshening. We'll have enough to do to keep her nose straight in half a gale. We're going within four or five points of the wind now, as it is. I wish we could run clear ahead at once for the poplar at Whitestrand. I would too, if it weren't for the smack. This is getting every bit as hot as I like it. But we must keep an eye upon her, if we don't want her crew to be all dead men. She can't live six hours longer in a gale like to-day's I'll bet you any money."

They signalled the men, but found them unwilling still, with true seafaring devotion, to abandon their ship, which had yet some hours of life left in her. They'd stick to the smack, the skipper signalled back in mute pantomime, as long as her timbers held out the water. There was nothing for it, therefore, but to lie hard by her, for humanity's sake, as close as possible, and to make as slowly as the strength of the wind would allow, by successive tacks, for the river-mouth at Whitestrand.

All day long, they held up bravely, lurching and plunging on the angry waves; and only towards evening did they part company with the toiling smack, as it was growing dusk along the low flat stretch of shore by Dunwich. There, a fish-carrier from the North Sea, one of those fast long steamers that plough the German ocean on the lookout for the fishing fleet—whose catches they take up with all speed to the London market, fell in with them in the very nick of time, and transferring the crew on board with some little difficulty, made fast the smack—or rather her wreck—with a tow-line behind, and started under all steam, to save her life, for the port of Harwich. Warren Relf and his companion, displaying such aid, and preferring to live it out by themselves as all hazards, were left behind alone with the wild evening, and proceeded in the growing shades of twilight to find their way up the river at Whitestrand.

"Can you make out the poplar, Frank?" Warren Relf shouted out, as he peered ahead into the deep gloom that enveloped the coast with its murky covering. We've left it rather late, I'm afraid, for pushing up the creek with a sea like this! Unless we can spot the poplar distinctly, I should hardly like to risk entering it by the red light on the sandhills alone. Those must be the lamps at Whitestrand Hall, the three windows to starboard yonder. The poplar ought to show by rights a point or so west of them, with the striped buoy just a little this side of it."

"I can make out the striped buoy by the white paint on it," his companion answered, gazing eagerly in front of him; "but I fancy it's a shade too dark now to be sure of to time into the creek. A

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, JULY 12, 1888.

THE HIGH SCHOOL GRANT.

On Monday next, 16th inst., the electors of the Village of Madoc will be asked to record their votes for or against the By-law granting the sum of $8,000 for the purpose of purchasing a site and erecting thereon suitable buildings for a High School. Up to this point, all our readers are thoroughly conversant with the movements that have been made during the past year or so to have a High School established in Madoc,—the appointment and organization of the High School Board of Trustees, the unanimous expression of opinion from a public meeting of our citizens in February last in favor of the school, the work done by the Board on the strength of this, in the way of getting plans, estimates, &c., and the calling of tenders for the erection of the building, and later the little misunderstanding between the Board and Village Council. Considering all this, it would be a public misfortune to this village if the scheme should be now defeated. We do not, however, fear such a result; we have every confidence in the public spirit and good sense of the people of Madoc in assisting and furthering any project that will be for the advancement of the village and the community, and no one will assert that a good and successful High School in Madoc will not be of material advantage. We do not know that it is necessary to say anything particular on the matter before leaving it to the electors. With the leading citizens and largest ratepayers of the village thoroughly in favor of the grant, there can not be much to say against it from a financial point of view. That it will be a benefit to the village seems to be the unanimous opinion. We are therefore inclined to the belief that very few votes will be recorded against it. It would be well, however, for every voter in favor of the school to come out and record his vote. Only property owners or tenants of 20 years lease are allowed to vote on questions of this kind.

The selection of one of two sites under the consideration of the Board will also be left to the decision of the public at the same time. The descriptions of the sites and prices are as follows:—

On Seymour property.—One acre on the corner, east side of Carlisle and south of Elgin street. Price $400.

On Russell estate.—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, south of Prince Albert street, and lot 6 on Wellington and Nelson street, about 1¼ acres. Price $715.

In our opinion the Seymour site is the proper one for the school, and will undoubtedly be the choice of the public, being more centrally situated and better located for the purpose. The vote on the site will be taken verbally, after the ballot is marked on the by-law vote.

Madoc Cheese Board.

Nine factories offered 1,118 boxes yesterday. Seven sold at 9¾ cents. The Golding and Brook Valley held over for a higher price.

Cable:—46s, 6d.

Marmora and Lake Council.

Town Hall, Marmora, June 18th 1888.

Council met pursuant to adjournment of the Court of Revision. Members all present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The following communications were read: From M. McGrath, R. Rollins, Capt. Norman, Ed. Tapp, A. A. McDonald, M. Maloney, Emory Demars, jr., A. M. Caverly and 12 others.

The following resolutions passed:—

That road beat No. 14 be divided. That Wm. Jones still remain in No. 14. New beat to start from north side of lot 15 in the 7th concession, and comprise as follows: Jno. Weese, Joshua Bailey, Denis Crawford, Laughlin Crawford, Wm. J. Christie, Isadore Darrah. That Denis Crawford be pathmaster and that beat be numbered 43.

That road beat 27 be divided, No. 27 to include David McCoy, Henry McCoy, Jas. McCoy, Peter Wilson, Robert Bell, D. McCoy to be pathmaster. New beat to include John M. Fair, Thomas Doyle, Emory Demars, jr., Martin Doyle, Peter Sheridan, John Fair, George Blakely. E. Demars, jr., to be pathmaster, and beat to be numbered 44.

That a new beat be formed as follows:—Robert Gibson, John Donovan, Jas. Moffatt, Thomas Holland, from south side lot 17 in the 8th con. to north side of lot 20 between 8th and 9th concessions. Robert Gibson to be pathmaster, and beat to be numbered 45.

That the Reeve write to Nelson Reynolds to allow R. Connell to do statute labor on his own lot.

That Alva Fry's taxes be reduced seventy-five cents.

That a new beat be formed comprising Joseph Revard and Mrs. Jas. Cooper. Joseph Revard to be pathmaster, and beat to be numbered 46.

That the communications and petitions be received.

That Thomas H. Derry buy timber on concession line between 9th and 10th concessions opposite north half 17 and whole of 18 for five dollars.

That the Reeve, Clerk, Messrs. Michael O'Connors, John O'Neil and A. W. Carscallen be appointed as the local Board of Health for 1888.

That Hannah Condon receive a rebate of all taxes for 1887 for estate of Wm. Condon deceased.

That the Council go into committee of the whole on by-laws, Mr. Hilton to be chairman.

That the by-law granting certain sums for road purposes be introduced and read a first time. That it receive a second reading. That it be read a third time, filled in, signed, sealed and numbered as By-law No. 217.

That the committee rise, report progress and resume Council business.

That the prices of wage on road grants be as follows: One dollar for a man; for a man and team, one dollar and fifty cents.

Notice was given of a by-law to be brought in next meeting to convey a certain piece of road to Richard Neal as mentioned therein.

That the Council adjourn.

H. M. JONES, M. D.,
Township Clerk.

☞ J. R. Irish, Dentist, is in Madoc the 1st Tuesday and 3rd Tuesday of every month, remaining the full day. Next visits 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	80	to	85
Barley	75	to	75
Rye.....	60	to	65
Oats.....	50	to	55
Peas.....	70	to	75
Buckwheat	50	to	60
Corn	80	to	85
Flour per 100 lbs.....	2 25	to	2 50
Butter per pound	17	to	18
Eggs per dozen	12	to	13
Lard per pound	12	to	12
Potatoes per bag.....	75	to	80
Hay per ton	13 00	to	13 00

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

MORTGAGE SALE

OF Valuable Farm Lands. Under and by virtue of the power of sale, contained in a certain indenture of mortgage which will be produced at time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction at

SIMMONS' HOTEL,
—IN THE—
Village of Madoc
—ON—
TUESDAY, JULY 31st, 1888,

At 2 o'clock p. m., the following Valuable Farm Property:—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less, being composed of the east half of Lot Number Six, in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc. Upon the premises are erected a good frame barn and frame house. The soil is fertile and in a good state of cultivation. Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Or to F. E. O'FLYNN, Barrister, Madoc.

Napanee, June 30th, 1888.

BY-LAW No ---

WHEREAS it is provided by and under the provisions of the Municipal Act that Municipal Councils may pass By-laws for payment of such debts on the ratable property of the Municipality for any purpose within the jurisdiction of the Council.

AND WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc has resolved and determined to raise by way of loan the sum of Eight Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of purchasing grounds and erecting thereon buildings suitable for High School purposes.

AND WHEREAS the total amount to be raised annually by special rate for paying the debt and interest is Six Hundred and Ten Dollars.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property of the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, according to the last revised Assessment Roll, is Two Hundred and Eleven Thousand Three Hundred and Twenty-Six Dollars ($211,326).

AND WHEREAS the amount of the existing debt of the Municipality is Thirteen Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty Dollars, on account of principal and interest, and no portion of the principal or interest is in arrears.

AND WHEREAS an annual special rate of 6½ mills on the dollar is required to be levied for paying the instalments of principal and interest as they respectively become due.

THEREFORE be it enacted by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc.

THAT the sum of Eight Thousand Dollars shall be raised by way of loan from any person or persons who may be willing to advance the sum for the purposes herein before recited, such sum to be paid by twenty equal annual instalments of Four Hundred Dollars each, with interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum.

That for the purposes aforesaid, and for securing the sum of money and interest, the Reeve of this Municipality is hereby authorized, for and on behalf of this Corporation, to issue or cause to be issued one or more debenture or debentures in sums of not less than Four Hundred Dollars each, and such debenture or debentures shall be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof.

THAT THE SAID debenture or debentures shall be payable in twenty years from the day hereinafter mentioned for this By-law to take effect upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the Village of Madoc, and shall have coupons attached to them for payment of interest yearly on the first days of January in each year until the principal sum shall be fully paid.

THAT FOR THE purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest, so as to be secured by the said debenture or debentures, an annual and equal special rate of Three Mills on the Dollar shall be levied and collected upon and from all the assessed property in the said Municipality in each year until the debt, principal and interest shall have been paid.

That this By-law shall take effect on the day of

Read a third time and passed and numbered this day of

Take Notice

THAT the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law, and that a poll will be held and the votes of the property owners of the said Municipality shall be taken by ballot upon this By-law at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the 16th day of July, 1888, at the hour of nine o'clock in the forenoon and ending at five o'clock of the afternoon of the same day. Also the site for the proposed building will be submitted for vote at the same time and place.

BENSON O'HARA,
Village Clerk.

JUST ARRIVED

—A FEW—

Ladies' Caps

SUITABLE FOR

BOATING OR LAWN TENNIS.

VERY PRETTY COLORS.

36
10
36

JOHN DALE & SON.

PARIS GREEN PARIS GREEN

Now is the time for Potato Bugs. Call on

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

FOR FIRST-CLASS PARIS GREEN.

Call and see our

HOES, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, SHOVELS.

Eave-Troughing a Specialty

TINWARE REPAIRED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Madoc, June, 1888. **M. W. CONNOR & Co.**

FOUND

ON Saturday, 23rd inst, between Bannockburn and Millbridge, a ladies shawl. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

ISAAC GOLDING,
Millbridge.

A. H. Carratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loncks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.
Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot No. 7, 2nd concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, log house, frame barn 36x50, two log barns, well watered, plenty of wood and rail timber and a few apple trees. Apply to the owner on the premises for further particulars.

ALEXANDER PALMER.
Madoc, April 21st, 1888. 4-3m

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,
Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

GOLD LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot No. 29, in the 6th concession of the Township of Madoc, on which are good indications of gold. Enquire for particulars of David Gunn, Madoc, or write to

J. BATEMAN,
Marion, Ohio, U.S.A.

June 4th, 1888. 14-4w

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand,
MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding,
Spinning,
Weaving,

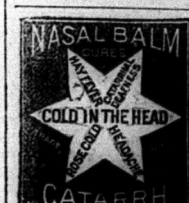
&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fullcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.



A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.
O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a. m. and the third Sunday at 8 a. m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Evensong on Wednesday at 8 p. m. with instruction.
T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a. m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

—Mrs. S. D. Ross, at present a resident of Bancroft, spent the past week in the village.

—The REVIEW will be sent to new subscribers from now to the end of the year for forty cents. Try it.

—A change of time has taken place on the Central Ontario Railway. There are now two trains run daily between Trenton and Coe Hill.

✂ Try W. W. Hudgins for crockery.

—Messrs. Wm. J. Allen, County Master, and James White, District Master, of North Hastings, will be among the speakers at the great Orange gathering in Kingston to-day.

—James Sugden, otherwise known as "Yorkey," leaves Madoc on Friday having accepted a situation with Mr. Macklin, chief engineer of the Midland Railway. He will be missed in Madoc.

✂ Groceries, crockery, hats and shoes at prices that defy competition at D. W. Wrights.

—Dominion Day was observed in Stirling, says the *News-Argus*, by closing all the places of business. Such a celebration would not be very trying to the nerves or purses of the inhabitants.

—The first fruit of the season in the line of apples, tomatoes and watermelons were brought into Madoc last week by W. W. Hudgins. As this is unusually early, it is needless to say he was soon rid of his supply.

✂ Parties wishing to order fruits of any kind will find it to their advantage to leave their orders early at W. W. Hudgins.

—The meetings of the Mission Band, and Mission Circle of the Methodist Church will not be held for a few weeks during the warmest of the Summer weather, But will be resumed when the evenings are a little longer and cooler.

✂ The best Wigwams in the trade at T. Roberts'.

—A happier band of mortals do not exist than the school children who have now entered on their long summer vacation. A flood of happy events are in prospective, before the school bell summons them back again, and their young hearts, like a humming bird, will be free from every care.

✂ To arrive this week a fine stock of crockery at D. W. Wrights.

—An experienced traveller writes that he uses a solution of alum water as strong as it can be made, adding one-fourth of aromatic vinegar and one-fifth of glycerine, for mosquito and gnat bites. Shake well before using. It will instantly appease the sting and check the swelling.

✂ Buy a Waterbury Watch, latest improved, for $2.75, only good timers, from E. L. Weiss.

—Mr. D. Marshall, principal of the Model School in this village, has been appointed by the Education Department one of the examiners for teachers 2nd and 3rd class certificates, and left for Toronto this week, where he will be engaged in this capacity for the next two or three weeks.

—Some of our exchanges announce that Mr. R. S. Bell, editor of the Belleville *Intelligencer*, has fallen heir to a neat little fortune by the death of an aunt. We extend our congratulations. Next to ourselves, we do not know of anybody we would as soon see in enjoyment of a fortune as Bro. Bell.

—Mr. Frank Ried, who has been visiting in Madoc for the past week, caught a large maskalounge in the lake while fishing one evening. It weighed over 15 pounds, and was nearly as long as himself. Many Madocers have been fishing in this lake for years without such good luck. Mr. Ried left for home yesterday morning.

✂ Why pay that baby elephant $80 for a Toronto Mower when you can get them at Bristol's Carriage Works for $55.

—Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears. God made one and the tailor the other. Don't judge him by his family for Cain belonged to a good family. Don't judge a man by his failure in life, because many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed. Don't judge a man by the house he lives in, for the lizard and the rat often inhabit the grander structures.

—Mr. Kinloch, the great Montreal wholesale grocer, gave Madoc a call last week.

—The lacrosse boys are requested to come out for practice again, in anticipation of some matches in the near future.

—Local fishermen have been having extra good luck in the lake lately. Many good specimens have been caught.

—Several bush fires are burning around Madoc, making the atmosphere very unpleasant at times with the smoke.

—Some citizens played a trick on a Stirling man the other evening by painting his feet when he was asleep. It was a large contract.

—Stirling must be a terrible wicked place. They could not support a Young Men's Christian Association there, after it was fairly started for them.

—Mr. Robert Simmons is negotiating for the sale of his reserve stock of water in the Moira Lake to the Gilmours, to float their logs down to Belleville.

—The list of successful pupils who will be promoted to Fourth Class has been handed in but we are unable to publish it this week. It will appear in our next.

✂ Buy a self-winding electro mechanical clock from E. L. Weiss. Walnut cases, 12 inch dial, 4 feet high, and upwards. Movements of the latest improvements, and no bother, not having to be wound by hand.

Liability of Servants.

Maud Bird, a servant employed at the Dominion House, Belleville, sued Mr. Mackie for $4 wages. The landlord showed that he offered the girl her wages, less certain deductions for breakage, and the magistrate ruled that if she thought the amount ($2) which Mr. Mackie wanted to withhold was too great she must replace the articles.

The Next Eclipse

The next eclipse of the moon will occur on the night of the 22nd inst., and will be more interesting than the one on Jan. 28th last. The diameter of the earth's shadow will be much larger than the last in proportion to the diameter of the moon darkening its surface more totally. It will take place at midnight, when the moon will be high in the heavens, and will be visible in this section.

Fire Scare at Marmora.

The *News-Argus* correspondent writes from Marmora:—"Last night there was almost a fire. Mrs. Campion went up stairs and in the bedroom found some clothes that were hanging up all in a blaze and the room full of smoke. She preserved her presence of mind and gathered up the clothes and threw them out of the window. The cause remains a profound mystery, as no fire of any kind had been near for hours."

Salvation Army,

The Salvation Army in this village under Capt. Albert House, will have what they call "a wonderful time" on Saturday evening, July 14th. Capt. Wescott will be present, and will be accompanied by Rev. G.E.Brown, late explorer of Palestime, Africa, India, and Arabia, who will lecture on many points of interest in the Holy Land. They will remain until the 18th. Admission is only 10cents, and everybody is invited.

✂ The finest stock of tea in Madoc from 10 c. to 50c. per. lb. at D. W. Wrights.

Fatal Accident.

On Friday last a fatal shooting affair took place near Rathbun, on the C. O. Railway, whether the result of accident or design we have no particulars as yet. An employee on the section, named Armstrong, went into a field near his house to cut hay, taking a gun with him. By some means the gun was discharged, the ball entering the back of his head and coming out at the top. It is supposed to be the result of some carelessness or accident.

✂ What about self-sealers this year? They can be bought at W. W. Hudgins.

Promotion Examination.

The following have been promoted from the Junior department of the Model School to the next higher or Town Hall department. Total marks obtainable, 280; to pass, 140:—

1,	Broadworth Ivch	234
2,	McNair Lizzie	215
3,	Smith Daisy	213
4,	Elliot May	202
5,	Breakell Robert	190
6,	Hermon Alice	186
7,	Wright Melville	184
8,	Connor Alfred	183
9,	Bartlett Burnett	180
10,	Smith Lizzie	175
11,	Eldrige Lily	170
12,	Robertson Tersie	167
13,	Elliot Euphemia	163
14,	Lynde Bessie	162
15,	Dunn Alice	158
16,	O'Flynn Herbert	153

Nos. 7, 12, 14, and 16 have been at school since New Years only.

PROMOTED TO SENIOR DEPARTMENT:—Mabel Palmer, Etta Caldwell, Willie McBane, Willie Connor, and Nettie Marrin.

✂ The best of luck. Several prominent residents of Sidney, Thurlow, Huntingdon and other parts of the county, visited our enterprising little town last week, called on W. W. Hudgins, where they purchased some of his first-class tea and declared it was the best luck they had struck for years, as they bought it at the lowest possible price. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Runaway Accident.

A week ago last Sunday Mr. Allen Ketcheson and family had a narrow escape from serious if not fatal accident. While returning from church the team ran away When going down a steep hill near his place, and the occupants of the democrat were thrown out, all being more or less hurt. Mrs. Ketcheson was badly bruised, as was also her mother, and Mr. Ketcheson received a bad cut near the right eye. It was fortunate some of the party were not killed.

A Bad Practice.

We are informed that certain young people who walk through the cemetery Sunday afternoons are in the habit of picking the choice flowers which some friends have planted on loved ones graves. Such acts of desecration cannot be allowed, and in future any one found guilty of this species of robbery will be punished. It is too bad that any of our young people can so far forget themselves as to thus despoil a grave of these loving tributes from relatives of dear departed ones. We trust it will never occur again.

To Keep Fruit

Now that the canning season is near at hand, it may be of interest to know that cans that have lost their covers may be made to keep fruit in perfect condition. Fill the cans as if the covers were to be screwed on, then simply lay over the top a piece of cotton batting, split, with the fuzzy side down, and secure it with a small piece of board or anything else that will answer for a weight. A wad of cotton batting makes a cork that needs no sealing. No one need hesitate to treat the finest preserves in this way.

Booming Business.

From the last issue of the Trenton *Courier* we learn that the Central Ontario and the Trenton merchants have arranged for free excursions to Trenton every Thursday and Saturday. The C. O. Railway will issue return tickets at one fare, good for that day only. The excursionists will then call on the merchants and purchase certain qualities of goods, whether they be dry goods, groceries, hardware, boots and shoes, furniture, stoves and tinware, harness, jewellery, flour and feed, drugs, ice cream, or newspapers, and the merchants will hand back the price of the ticket to the purchaser.

✂ Children's, Misses', Women's and Men's Wigwams at T. Roberts'.

Burned Out.

Mr. A. Ellis, a young farmer living a mile or so east of Crookston station, in Huntingdon, had the misfortune to have his home completely destroyed by fire on Friday afternoon last. While at work in a back field he chanced to look towards his house and saw the smoke of the starting fire, but although he ran at full speed he was too late in getting to the house to save anything. Mrs. Ellis had been sewing in a back room and had sent a little girl to start a fire in the stove to make tea, and the first warning she had was flames bursting through the partition into the room. Apart from the sewing machine at which she was working, not five dollars worth of other household goods were saved, their clothes, except what they were wearing at the time, and everything else being totally destroyed. We understand there was a slight insurance. The loss is an unusually severe one, and calls for some tangible expression of sympathy from his neighbors besides empty words.

✂ Men's long boots at reduced prices at T Roberts.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Orangemen at Church.

Sunday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock, a special discourse to Orangemen was delivered at Hazard's Church, by Rev. Bro. R. H. Leitch. There was a large turn-out of the brethren of Hazard's Lodge, No. 1133, at whose invitation the sermon was delivered, as well as members from Allen Settlement, West Settlement, and Madoc Village. The rev. speaker, in an interesting and instructive manner, traced the history of the organization and defeat of the Spanish Armada, and also the crowning and victories of William of Orange, showing how surely and faithfully the hand of Providence had ever guarded the interests of Protestantism, and urging his hearers to be ever faithful to the religion and liberties handed down to them by their brave forefathers. The discourse was very appropriate, and much appreciated by the large audience present.

A Novel Church Scheme.

✓ Mr. J. Calaghan, Inspector for the London and Lancashire Life Insurance Co., was in town last week. The object of his visit was to conclude a novel scheme introduced by the Rev. Father Davis, to lighten the burden on his small congregation in paying off their present church debt. Father Davis chose five young men—Messrs. T. Neville, G. Forrestell, J. O'Donnell, T. Callery, and L. Doyle, and insured the lives of each of them for $1,000. The total yearly premium amounts to a sum very easily handled, and as the insurance includes handsome profits on the money paid to the company, the church eventually becomes free from debt with a considerable bank account to its credit besides. The principle involved is well worthy of the serious consideration of many of our county congregations, who at present find it almost impossible to pay off their church debts. Father Davis is trying to effect a scheme even still more favorable than this, and if he succeeds with the company we shall lay it before our readers.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CANNED GOODS,
MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 A. PALMER.

SALESMEN

WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, including many fast selling specialties. Outfit free.
Address at once, (Name this paper.)
BROWN BROTHERS,
NURSERYMEN, - - ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

"The Crowning Work of My Life."

It is the result of over a half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over fifteen hundred thousand copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada, and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what KIND of a book could or would he produce as his Crowning Life Work, MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS OF ADDITIONAL PRACTICE AND EXPERIENCE? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

CAUTION! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the *GENUINE* book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

Published in both English and German.

Agents Wanted! Big Terms!

F. B. DICKERSON & CO.,
Main office Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS,
CRETONNES, DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, &c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

AGRICULTURE.

Ducks.

While they may enjoy it, at the same time it is not strictly necessary that ducks should have a pond of water to play in. Any of the good breeds of ducks will thrive if they can have all the good fresh water they can drink without having a supply to swim and play in. They can, by supplying plenty of feed, be kept growing and if desired can be ready for market when not over three months old. With plenty of feed and water, ducks grow very rapidly and can be sold early. If kept after they are matured the feathers should be picked regularly as the feathers that can be secured are well worth the trouble of feeding and caring for them. While they eat more than chickens yet they are great foragers and will manage to pick up a good part of their living if given an opportunity. They are much hardier than chickens or turkeys and less liable to disease, and after they get well started to grow they are less trouble than almost any other kind of poultry. While for the table they can not be excelled.

Remedy for Apple Tree Borers.

The entomologist of the Ohio experiment station advises one and the same remedy for both the round headed and flat headed borers and bark lice that so injuriously affect the trunks of apple trees. The remedy is a wash made by mixing one quart of soft soap or one pound of hard soap with two gallons of boiling hot water and then adding a pint of crude carbolic. This mixture should be applied late in May and again three weeks later with a scrub brush to the trunk and larger branches of the tree. If the bark is rough it ought to be scraped before the wash is applied. No cracks in the bark at the base of the trunk where the insects can enter should be missed in the application, as the sole object is to prevent the laying of the eggs from which the grubs are hatched.

Remarkable Showing for Mormondom.

The great bulk of the people of Utah are agriculturists. Their possessions are in lands and herds. The statistics show that 90 per cent. of Mormon families own their own homes. There is no other community on earth which will make a like showing. There is not an almshouse, or the necessity for one, in any of the exclusively Mormon settlements. With the exception of the mines, every other industry in Utah is kept alive by Mormon labor and Mormon patronage. The Mormons supply the most reliable non-striking class of laborers in the whole intermountain region.

Notes.

The State of Sonora, Mex., levies a tax of $2 on every baby born within its limits, and charges the farmer 5 cents for every chicken he raises and 50 cents for every sheep.

The total exports of apples from the United States and Canada for 1887 8 were 608,588 barrels, as against 811,410 barrels for 1886-7. About one-half the shipments were made to Liverpool.

A farmer in South Carolina is said to have followed the plow for sixty-eight years. There is something to admire in the humble but useful life of such a man. He never waited for anything to turn up, but went faithfully and uncomplainingly to work and turned it up himself, and continued to turn it up.

In England the silo, in ensilage making, is being dispensed with, and the fodder properly stacked, roofed and weighted or screwed down—after heating—comes out in excellent condition. A common practice, also, is that of alternating the layers of fodder with those of cut straw, the latter absorbing during fermentation a portion of the fodder aromas, and thus becoming softened and more digestible.

One of the most serious hindrances in onion growing is the onion maggot, the larva of a small fly resembling the house fly, but smaller. No positive remedy is known, but it is a common belief among gardeners that when the maggot becomes troublesome it is a good plan to change the land, which otherwise would not be done, for, unlike cabbage and many other crops, onions thrive well year after year on the same land.

It is always bad policy to crop bearing orchards, and one reason for this is that it generally prevents their pasturing by pigs, which are the best scavengers for destroying wormy fruit, with its contents. The apples in our markets would be fairer if pigs had the range of apple orchards, and the pigs themselves would be more healthful food. If not ringed, pigs will give an orchard all the ploughing it needs, with no danger or injury to tree roots.

A careful examination of the corn field at various times has convinced Superintendent Graham, of the Kansas Agricultural College, that the burning of corn-stalks and weeds to kill chinch bugs is a waste of time. The bugs do not hide in the fodder, the corn-stems or the weeds, but do hide very close to the roots of the grass. Burning the grass does not destroy many of them, because the grass is damp near the surface of the ground and the fire does not reach them. The question of the proper disposal of our surplus chinch-bugs seems yet to remain an open one.

Each owner of a garden may have abundant raspberries. Cuthbert for red, and Gregg for black, will, in most sections, give entire satisfaction. The descriptions of new varieties read well, and the illustrations are captivating, but the largest yield after all is from such as the above. Dig the soil thoroughly, manure freely, and do not crowd the plants. Set the reds very shallow, and the blacks deep. Partial shade is no detriment, and a slight mulch in hot weather beneficial. Cut away the old canes as soon as the crop is gathered. A horizontal cherry trellis is better than tying closely to single stakes.

The *American Breeder* says: It is poor economy to stint the supply of feed along toward early spring because your grain is short; after being kept in a thrifty condition all winter do not allow them to run down just before spring pasture. Sheep-raisers will find a big item in a patch of rye in which to turn the ewes with lambs. A nip of green grass aids very materially in enabling the ewes in furnishing a full supply of milk, for it is through the mothers we feed the lambs. Do not make the change from dry to green food too suddenly. The rye patch will be found advantageous here. Turn your stock in for an hour or two a day. As the green food increases, lessen the amount of dry.

A Day in Joppa.

Landing at Joppa, Dr. Gelkie begins his observations as under: Joppa is one of the oldest cities in the world, and the first possible landing place as one sails northward from Egypt. Yet there is difficulty in landing. Reefs of rocks defend the shore, the bay is shallow, sharks are not unknown, and the coast is much exposed. Your vessel anchors half a mile out at sea, and a throng of flattish-bottomed cobles soon surround the ship to carry passengers through the opening in the reefs to land. A babel of cries, unintelligible to Western ears, fills the air; but by degrees the motley crowd of deck-passengers, of the most varied nationalities, veiled women, shawl-covered Arabs, black Nubians with their red fezes, brown Levantines, turbaned Syrians, or Egyptians with their flowing robes of all shades, all drift by degrees into the boats, and for a time at least, you see the last of their red or yellow slippers, and hear their noisy jargon no more. Then you, who have shrunk possibly from this rushing crowd of Orientals, have your turn, and the skillful and strong-armed oarsman whisk you through the opening in the reefs across the shallow harbor, and then suddenly, when you are twenty or thirty yards off shore, you are seized, and carried in the bare arms or on the back of a boatman through the shallow water to the tumbled-down old quay built of stone from the ruins of Cæsarea, and at last you find yourself treading on the soil of the Holy Land.

Not a very dignified entrance, perhaps; but the boats could not approach closer, and you have fared no worse than the bead-eyed Greeks or the hook-nosed Romans did thousands of years ago! At one period Venice organized a spring and autumn packet-service (how strangely modern that sounds!) to Joppa and built a mole to protect the shipping; but since the reign of the "unspeakable Turk," everything has relapsed into a state of nature. And so from earliest times Phœnician and Egyptian, Roman and Crusader, English and American, all have to acknowledge the power of the treacherous waters.

Pursuing our way through the street, we find it rough enough. Once paved, the stones have long since risen or sunk above or below their proper level. Dustbins and sewers being apparently alike unknown to the idle Oriental, every kind of foulness bestrews the way. The buildings are of stone, with little or no wood anywhere, timber being scarce in Palestine. The arch is hence universal; as you ramble on you see that no light enters the shops except from the front—that they are in fact something like miniatures of the gloomy holes sometimes made out of railway arches in England.

Tables of cakes or sweetmeats line the narrow streets. Rough awning of mats, often sorely dilapidated, or tent-cloths, or loose boards resting on a rickety structure of poles, partially shade the roadway. Now we meet a turbaned water carrier with a huge skin bottle on his back. This bottle is, in fact, a defunct calf, with water instead of veal within, and without legs, head or tail, and offering a most forcible illustration of the reference to the placing new wine in old bottles.

Farther on we see a bare armed and bare-legged individual in ragged skullcap, cotton jacket, and cotton knicker-bockers, chaffering with a roadside huckster for some delicacy, costing a farthing or two, from some of the mat baskets on a table; the bearded vendor, also bare-armed and bare-legged, sits as he tries to sell, his head swathed in a red and white turban, and his body in pink and white cotton. Of course there is no lounger at his side looking on.

Then again we see an Arab in "kefiyeh" or head-shawl, with a band of camel's hair rope, very soft, around his head to keep the flowing gear in its place, and a brown and white striped "abba" for his outer dress, he is bargaining for a bridle at the saddler's, and trying to cheapen it; and the saddler sits cross-legged on a counter and under a shady projection of woods and reeds, which gives him much needed shade. And thus we see glimpses of ordinary every-day life in the old town of Joppa.

To Look at Pictures Properly

The collector who has seen his choicest prints turned over by unintelligent hands while he has been forced by courtesy to conceal his chagrin and to resist the impulse to seize the precious plates and conceal them from unworthy use, will appreciate fully the force of what we say. Most people might almost as well be given the simple views with which comic almanacs are adorned as set down to examine a portfolio of priceless etchings. Indeed, generally they would be bored by the latter and entertained by the former.

The great mistake made by the majority of persons is to suppose that no special training is needed to see pictures properly. The reception of any work of art presupposes previous and special training. It is necessary to learn the artist's language; to train one's perceptions to acute and instant sensitiveness to the means by which it is sought to produce an impression. If one is to examine photographs with no other end save to decide whether the resemblance to the original object is exact, perhaps no great amount of special preparation is needed; but with a picture which is anything more than a graphic diagram, special education is a necessity. How few persons ever take an engraving and sit down deliberately to study it; to endeavor to discover why the artist disposed his figures and accessories in a given manner; why the light and shade are disposed thus; why the engraver has used certain lines in reproducing certain parts of the plate, and so on for the rest; and yet everybody, as we said at the start, supposes he knows how to look at a picture.

Protestant Missionary Enterprise

The *Recorder* contains a classified catalogue of the missionary enterprises of all the Protestant Churches and of the Greek Orthodox Church, to the non-Christian world. Such a list has never been before published. It appears that Great Britain and its colonies support 114 organizations, as follows:—Undenominational 27, Episcopal 25, Methodist 6, Congregationalist 1, Presbyterian 7, Friends 2, Bible Christian 1, Baptist 2, Plymouth Brethren 12, miscellaneous 5, colonial 26; total 114. There are 110 organizations supported in foreign countries, as follows; Germany 20, Switzerland 4, France 1, Denmark 2, Sweden 8, Norway 3, Russia 2, Netherlands 14, United States (North American) 56; total 110.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

WORK OF ARAB SLAVERS.

Many Wretched Africans are now Being Led Into Captivity.

A gust of wind the other day upset an Arab slave dhow, and 100 hapless wretches who were sailing to slavery in Arabia were drowned in sight of the English cruiser which was on the way to rescue them. In the same week another slaver was captured after a hard fight, in which a number of the forty slaves on board received bullets intended for their captors. That the export slave trade on the East African coast is still active is attested by the fact that in two years nearly fifty of these slave dhows have been captured; yet the punishment inflicted upon the guilty slave-stealers does not deter others from engaging in the perilous but profitable business.

Recent facts collected by the agents of the Anti-Slavery Society of England show that slaves were never cheaper in Arabia nor more numerous than at present. There has been a great revival of the slave trade in the Soudan, and the followers of the Mahdi have sent many hundred of their captives to the coast to be despatched across the Red Sea in the night to markets in Arabia. Even the daughters of wealthy Khartoum merchants have been consigned to this terrible fate. The markets for which the dhows ship their loads of bondsmen at many an unfrequented point along the coasts of the Red sea and the Indian ocean are mainly in Arabia and Turkey. The present Khedive of Egypt, who owns no slaves, and who pays wages to the bondsmen whom his father left behind him, is apparently powerless to prevent slave shipments from parts of his western coast, which a few years ago he ordered kept clear of slavers.

A recent writer in an English review, after picturing the fresh horrors of this revived traffic, sees no hope of again stifling the trade without a rigid patrol of some thousands of miles of coasts. This costly expedient could at best accomplish only temporary results. The evil must be attacked at the sources of the trade, and in the regions whose demand for slaves the Arab dealers are willing to gratify at any peril. Some day, when Christendom wakes up to the fact that the export African slave trade is again in full blast, much needed pressure may be brought to bear upon Turkey to prevent the importation of slaves. The evil will never be stamped out until the demand is largely diminished, and until the natives learn through contact with civilizing influences to prefer legitimate commerce to the criminal traffic which the Arabs encourage.—[N.Y. Sun.

Millitary Efficiency of France.

The military ability of France, and her system of fortification, are splendidly developed, especially when one considers the shifting policies of the war department under her peculiar administration of republicanism. It may be said, however, that each new minister, urged on by the national feeling, has accelerated rather than abated or suspended improvement. For five years following the re-establishment of the republic, the national assembly spent much of its time in supplementing the organic laws of '72, which were copied in the main from those of Prussia. Universal liability to arms, non-substitution, and the abolishment of paid enlistment, are the first features of the modern military statutes. Liability to service in the actives or reserves, extends from 20 to 40 years. The annual contingent is divided into two categories, the first serving three in active army. Since Boulanger's time in the reserve, and the second only one year in the years with the colors, and two years in the war office—and the subtle inspiration of his policy is now becoming manifest—the enlistments have been localized. In consequence of this concession, thousands of trained soldiers, armed for revolution as well as war, are cantoned at their own firesides, which enables them to balance their interest between subjects of home politics, and trainings for national defense. Including the Gendarmerie and Garde Republicaine, France has at present a peace footing of 525,711 men. Deducting vacancies, absentees, and sick, the total would be about 566,000. The territorial force, officers and men, is about 590, making the total active 1,155,000. The German authorities narrow the total war force of France to something less than 5,000,000, both Hennebert and Froment, who are perhaps the best authorities on the subject, approximate it at over 4,100,000.

Great Heads.

"'Seven' being the average size of a man's head as measured by his hat," says a London exchange, "it appears that out of fourteen distinguished personages, two (Lord Chelmsford and Dean Stanley) were below, while other two (Lord Beaconsfield and the Prince of Wales) were exactly up to the average. Of the others, Dickens, Selborne, and Bright required 7¼, Earl Russell 7¼, Lord Macaulay, Gladstone, and Thackeray 7⅜, Louis Philippe 7⅜, and the Bishop of York 8 full! Of twenty-three distinguished men whose actual brain-weights are known, four, including the late Prof. Hughes Bennett and Hermann, the philologist, were distinctly below the average, showing that a well-constituted brain of small dimensions may be capable of doing much better work than many a larger organ whose internal constitution is, from one cause or other, defective."

He Disliked Slang.

It was at the Institute of Technology, a few days before the close of the term. One of the professors had been troubled by hearing one of the students indulging in slang. Accordingly, when his class had assembled to hear his lecture he gave them a ten-minute discourse on the use of slang; told them how it was corrupting the languages, and that its use was, among persons of cultivation and refinement, a sure sign of ill-breeding. Then he went on with his regular lecture, and at its close called the attention of his class to the fact that some of them had been remiss in their studies, and that it behooved them to make up for lost time or they would fail to pass the approaching examinations. "The fact is," concluding, "you've got to brace up or you'll get left." which shows that preaching and practice are often wide apart.

Discouraging.

Country Minister—"I am sorry, Mr Wrangle, but as I was driving from the parsonage before service I saw your little boy on Goosecreak bridge snaring for suckers." Mr. Wrangle—"Is that so, parson? Did ye notice what luck he was havin'?"

SEVEN MEN HELD UP THE TRAIN.

The Express Messenger Surprised—One Man Killed and Others Wounded.

The south-bound Missouri, Kansas and Texas express was robbed about 9 o'clock the other night at Verdigris Bridge, I. T. The train had stopped at the bridge to put off some baggage and had just started to pull out when the engineer was covered by a revolver and the express car was entered. The express messenger was taken by surprise, as, it being a very warm night, the side door was open. Before he could close it two men entered the car and robbed him of $8 and one valuable package.

One shot was fired into the mail car, the bullet passing through the left arm of Charles Colton, the mail agent. Two shots were fired at the front of the smoking car, one going through the right fore-arm of Harry Ryan, the train "butcher." The other struck a passenger named Ben. C. Tarver in the left cheek and, passing backward, broke his neck, causing instant death.

The wounded and dead were brought to this place, but the mail agent went south. His was a flesh wound.

Deputy Marshal Tyson and posse are preparing to give pursuit as soon as they can cross the Arkansas River. There were seven men engaged in the robbery. No effort was made to rob the passengers. The dead man's home was Rossbud, Tex. He was a single man, and was going home from a trip to Chicago. The leader of the robbers gave his name as Capt. Jack. Some of them were masked.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Wet rope is only one-third as tensile as when dry, and greased rope is even weaker.

Basic slag, the refuse of steel works, when freed from iron and reduced to powder, proves to be a valuable fertilizer.

Medical authority can be found for the theory that it is the early riser who catches miasma if there be any in the air.

Florida promises to become a large producer of opium. Sixteen plants will produce an ounce and an acre of poppies will yield $1,000 worth of opium.

It has been ascertained by careful experiments conducted by M. Roger that poisons lose one-fifth of their toxic power when taken in to the system by fasting.

A Nuremburg inventor has produced a shoe sole composed of wire net overlaid with a substance resembling india-rubber. These soles, which cost but half the price of leather, have been tested in the German army and found to be twice as durable.

A new double-pointed nail is the invention of an ingenious woman. The points turn in opposite directions. They are especially useful for invisible nailing in wood work. It is simply two nails joined firmly, the sides of the heads being placed together.

Dr. Worms, of the Paris Academy of Medicine, has ascertained that bees, ants and wasps show a marked dislike to the new saccharine. To the human palate there is no difference in the taste between it and sugar. It has been shown, however, that its use disturbs digestion.

A physician of Philidelphia analyzed a black japanned hat band worn by a patient suffering from the headache and found it contained three grains of one of the lead salts. From this case he concludes that many headaches are often due to the absorption of the lead in the hat band.

One Kept Alive.

The monkish chronicles of the early ages of Christianity wrapped the truths, which they wished to teach, in quaint allegories to attract their heathen readers. One of these fables may interest American boys and girls. It is as true in significance as it was in the days of the Cæsars.

A flock of birds mysteriously appeared one day in a city out of a clear sky, and sought refuge in all manner of strange hiding-places.

One flew into a bare stone cell where it died of starvation; another into the gaping throat of a wild boar, and was stifled by fat; a third was placed by a princess in a beautiful cage. At first she counted the bird as her chief treasure and fed and cherished it. Then she began to decorate the cage with gold and jewels, and forgot its inmate, until one day she found it starved and dead.

But another took refuge in the breast of a woman so poor that she had only rags to keep her warm and crusts to eat. The bird was her only happiness.

When the winter night came, a call sounded from the sky for the birds to return. There was but one of them yet alive. It flew from the breast of a poor woman who lay frozen to death by the roadside, and heaven opened to take it in.

The allegory needs no interpretation.

As we walk along the street to-day and look into the faces of the passers-by, we can read the story of the bird from heaven which was given to each one of them at birth. In that man's breast it died of cold; in this it was stifled by swinish appetites; that woman's body is a beautiful cage, which she so loved to adorn that she altogether forgets its holy tenant.

But there are men and women who meet us every day, whose every word and action are fragments of harmony, from the divine dweller in their hearts.

A Novel Railway.

Mr. E. Moody Boynton, of Newburyport, Mass., has invented what is known as the bicycle railway, and expects to revolutionize the entire railway system of the world. A locomotive which is unlike any heretofore constructed is being built. It is designed specially and solely for service on the new railroad. The cardinal principle of the railroad is that the tracks are not both laid on the ground as we commonly see them. One is laid on the ground and the other is laid on the underside of the framework, which is above and directly over the lower track. The engine and cars have wheels on the bottom and double trucks above. In this way the whole is steadier on the rail, and cannot fall over nor off the track. It is expected that great speed will be attained on account of the comparative lightness of the train, and also because of the loss of friction. The idea is patented in every country in Europe, as well as in the United States and other nations of the Western Hemisphere.

The present constitution of human nature cannot bear uninterrupted prosperity without being corrupted by it.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The man who says that he will welcome death as a release from a life made up of sorrow generally sends for four doctors when he has the colic.

A negro wedding in Norfolk closed with the remark by the minister: "We will sing that beautiful hymn, 'Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.'"

"A moment of time is too precious to waste"—particularly when the girl is pretty and there are chances that her father is coming around the corner.

"A lie grows as it travels." A fisherman's lie is an exception. It is the fish that grows, and the lie is cut, basted and sewed to suit the size of the fish.

A recently published book on etiquette says:—"Endeavor to select your guests with a sense of fitness." That is, do not invite a fat man to eat a slim dinner.

A troupe of Russian musicians who play on twenty-four pianos simultaneously is on its way to London. The probabilities of a great European war are growing imminently more probable.

Some really good men at heart do their good deeds in so bad a way as to spoil them. If a Christian cannot be great and gracious too, let him by all means be gracious.—*Chicago Standard.*

"I never pass that house across the way," remarked Dumley, "that I do not see that pretty little woman on the lawn. She must spend most of her time there." "Yes," replied Brown, "she does; she's a great widow.

"A text floating in a vast quantity of weak soup," is the way in which the Bishop of Carlisle ventures to describe certain sermons he has listened to, and he thinks this ecclesiastical broth not particularly attractive.

Tramp—"Won't you give a little something to an old hero of the battlefield? I have survived four wars!" Stranger (handing him some money)—"How did you do it?" Tramp (after pocketing the money)—"Kept out of 'em."

Special china sets, for use in country houses, are novelties. Each piece takes the shape of a natural object, so that one finds potatoes in a big cabbage head and strawberries in a delicately turned up oak leaf.

Our lady gossip says the reason why tall men best succeed in matrimony is because all sensible women favor Hymen.

After a heated debate in parliament one of the members turned to Timothy J. Campbell, who he had expected would help him, and said, "why didn't you help me out? You never opened your mouth once during the entire debate." "Oh, yes I did," said Tim, "I yawned through your entire speech.

The habit of horses snapping and biting at everything within reach is often that result of teasing and tormenting them. It is a pernicious habit, to say the least—one that should be broken up if possible. It is said that a horse may be cured by filling a small bag made of loose cloth full of Cayenne pepper and letting him chew and bite at it all he pleases.

Business is Business.—Editor (through speaking-tube to foreman)—Are the forms closed yet?" Foreman—"No, sir." Editor—"Lift out the editorial on 'The Curse of Rum;' Wine, Handlung & Co. have just sent in an ad."

Young Slimlet, experimenting with the phonograph in Miss Hardcash's parlor, is horrified by the following sentence in the voice of old Hardcash: "I never saw such a fool of a dude as young Slimlet who calls on our Jenny."

A young woman who wants to test the real depth of a young man's avowed affection has only to ask him to accompany her for an afternoon while she goes around to do a little shopping.

"Now," said the photographer, "are you ready?" "Yes," replied the customer. "Well, just keep your eyes on this spot," he said, pointing to a motto on the wall which read, "Positively no credit"—"and look pleasant."

Salesman: "Yes, sir. I'll warrant that one of those lamps will save you at least fifty per cent. in oil in the course of a year." Longheaded Farmer: "Give me two on 'em. Mought as well save a hundred per cent. while I'm 'bout it."

Young physician (inspecting citizen on the floor of the police station)—This man's condition is not due to drink. He has been drugged. Officer McGinnis—You're right. I drug him all the way from Casey's saloon, two blocks down the street.

Omaha man—"Why don't you go to St. Louis? I hear the bricklayers are getting $5 a day down there." Bricklayer—"I was there. It don't pay." "Don't pay?" "Not they dock you fifty cents an hour for time lost by sunstroke."

"What I object to in Maine," remarked a Pennsylvania man, "is the horrible names you have up there. There's Androscoggin, for instance." "Yes," replied the Maine man, "that is almost as bad as some you have in Pennsylvania—Punxsutawney, Youghiogheny, and the like."

Grocer—How is it, Mr. Swartman, that you are so particular to pay the cash nowadays? You used to run a weekly bill. Customer—I know I did, and you would always give me a cigar when I squared up Saturday night. Grocer—Yes. Customer—Well, it was that cigar that impelled me to pay cash

She was sitting in the parlor with her beau when the old man came down stairs and opened the front door. "Surely, papa," she said, "you are not going out at this late hour?" "Merely to untie the dog," he replied. "Well, Miss Clara," said the young man, reaching for his hat, "I think I will say good-night."

She had promised to be a sister to him.

He thanked her coldly, but said that he already had five sisters.

"Why, Mr. Sampson," said the girl, "I thought you were an only child."

"I am," he responded; "I mean that I have five sisters such as you offer to be," and he tottered to the door.

A Boston servant, like many of her class, does not know her age. She had lived with one family eleven years, and has always been twenty-eight. But not long ago she read in a newspaper of an old woman who had died at the age of one hundred and six. "Maybe I'm as old as that mesself," said she. "Indade, I can't remember the time when I wasn't alive."

CARACAS AND ITS CLIMATE.

A Genial Land Which Every Prospect Pleases.

BY WILLIAM AGNEW PATTON.

The traveller is most agreeably surprised on his arrival at Caracas to find a large and well-appointed hostelry, much superior in its arrangements and appointments to the average hotel ordinarily to be found in Spanish America. It is well ordered in all its perilous and surprises, agreeably neat and clean, and is pervaded, moreover, by an atmosphere of ease and homelike repose, in all its aspects and belongings holding forth promises of good living and comfortable entertainment. Like all the larger houses in the city of Caracas the hotel is of two stories only. Living as they do in constant fear of earthquakes, although there have been few of these calamitous visitations of late years, the inhabitants of the Venezuelan capital do not rear lofty dwellings or public buildings that by the slightest disturbance of the earth would certainly be thrown down, burying in a mass of ruins hundreds of citizens, involving the loss of many lives. I have said that tremblings of the earth have not been of frequent occurrence, although in 1813, as will be remembered, untold misery and the loss of 10,000 lives were caused by the great earthquake of that year of hideous memory; nevertheless the people, mindful of this horrible visitation, live in constant expectation if not in momentary dread of the horror of a like disaster.

Certain it is that the woeful forebodings indulged in by the victim of apprehensions and vague unrest interfered not one jot or tittle with my enjoyment during my delightful sojourn in the beautiful valley,

A GARDEN OF EDEN

which has, alas, so often been the scene of geological disturbances and, more disastrous still, political revolutions and social upheavals. I can, however, in all truth and verity affirm—not in a spirit of bravado or reckless boasting—that I would as soon think of being deterred from visiting Caracas or of being warned away from it by the fear of earthquakes as I would by rumors of wars and "short-winded accounts of new broils." During our first night's stay in Caracas, in the valley of endless midsummer, we were somewhat troubled by the mosquitoes. The attacks of these pestilential visitors served to abate somewhat our enthusiasm at finding ourselves (in the middle of Winter) sojourning in a region where we could enjoy the luxury of sleeping with all the windows of our apartments wide open without finding it necessary to oppress ourselves with the weight of extra blankets and coverlets. Having learned by maddening and sleepless experience the necessity for closely looking to the nice and secure arrangement of our mosquito nets, on following nights we tucked and pinned ourselves impregnable within our canopies, and thereafter slept in peace and comfort.

The city of Caracas, seated on the easter end of the valley of the same name, or, as it is sometimes called the Vale of Chacao, is built four square, being laid out with great regularity. Its streets and avenues cross one another at right angles, forming blocks of houses into almost exact squares. So perfect and well designed is this arrangement that it requires but a glance at the excellent plan of the town, published by *La Opinion Nacional*, to enable the stranger with only the most rudimentary "bump of locality" to find his way about readily through all the precints and parishes of the town. This may even the newly-arrived traveler do with certainty and without confusion, especially if he be a man given to town trotting and possessed of an eye quick to mark and a mind sure to remember

THE FACES AND EXPRESSIONS

of houses, the color and wording of signboards, and the characteristics of shops and the display in their windows. So, taking heed to know again the street corners and crossings he passes in his perigrinations, he may "dander about" the city in search of sights and wonders, in quest of amusement or opportunity to study, enjoying the process of absorbing from his novel surroundings the knowledge that is to be gained by travel in foreign lands.

For my part, I enjoy nothing so much as turning myself loose in a strange town, provided always it be worth study in the matter of picturesqueness and color of the scenery, as well as the quaintness or even oddity of its people. It pleases me to try to find my way about without guide book or courier, unaccompanied even by a friend familiar with the nooks and turnings, or without appeal to passer-by or casual policeman. I carefully go my way at my own sweet will, reckless of losing myself, feeling assured that all in good time I shall "come out somewhere." Indeed, there is a pleasure in being for the time entirely "turned round" and apparently—one never is actually—lost; for, like the Irish sailor's marlinespike, which, by reason of being safe at the bottom of the sea, was not, according to its owner's way of thinking, lost or mislaid, so one is never hopelessly out of reckoning, but is always sure of turning up all right at the right time at the right place. Besides, the light-hearted gadabout can always comfort his heart with the "self-thought" that although he may not be sure in what direction lies his hotel, there can be no doubt that he is in Peking or Penang, for instance, or, as in my present South American experience, Caracas—"Big Indian not lost; wigwam lost!"

But let me go on with my too long-delayed description of the city, which I hope may be graphic enough to enable the reader to form some picture of it in his mind. The streets and avenues (calle y avenida) of the town are, as a rule fairly well paved, and although not frequently watered

IN THE DRY SEASON

or swept at any time, are neither very muddy when it rains nor dusty when the sun is shining. Lying on a plain that slopes gently from wonderful mountains towering in the north, between the valley and the sea coast, toward the bed of the Rio Guaire, Caracas is well drained and abundantly supplied with sweet water which is drawn from the surrounding hills and conducted to the heart of the city through well-constructed aquaducts, some of them many miles in length. It is comparatively easy for the people to keep their houses clean and wholesome, and this they succeed to a certain extent in doing, being aided in no inconsiderable degree by the vultures that are to be seen hovering in the air over the town. From time to time these soaring scavengers swoop down to feast upon gruesome masses of garbage or filthy refuse that otherwise would be left to infect the air and breed a pestilence or become an offense to the eyes and noses of passers-by. This foul and disgusting feathered tribe are to be seen in thousands infesting the neighborhood of the "abattoir," where are daily slaughtered droves of cattle that furnish meat for the better class of well-to-do inhabitants.

The climate of Caracas is, no doubt, exceedingly healthy, as witness the well-favored appearance of all classes of people. At no time of the year, if the sanitary conditions of the city are strictly cared for, is there any likelihood of the outbreak of an epidemic or even of sporadic cases of yellow fever, cholera, or any of the other filth diseases common in countries lying near the equator, where the ignorance, indolence, or negligence on the part of the people to their physical welfare subjects them to attacks of terrible plagues and wasting sicknesses. The temperature of the valley is at all seasons moderate and only slightly variable. Even in January, the coolest, as well as in July, the hottest, of the months, when less favored cities—Hamilton and Winnipeg for instance—lie baking and grilling in a fervent heat, with the thermometer ranging from 15° to 20° higher than it ever has been known to register in the vale of Chacao, the climate of Caracas is delicious and wholesome. Prof. Ernst, the learned curator of the museum of the University of Caracas, is my authority for the statement that never in the course of many years has the degree of heat exceeded 84° Fahrenheit. To this testimony is to be added that of the

OLDEST WEATHER-WISE INHABITANT

whose memory goeth not back to the contrary. Likewise at La Guayra, at the foot of the mountains, on the seashore, where the heat is not all times tempered by the genial influence of the trade winds, the mercury seldom amounts above 90°, and this too at a place lying almost on the isothermal line of greatest subequatorial heat. It is within bounds to say that at Marcuto, a watering place three miles to the east of La Guayra, where the quality and gentility of Venezuela resort during the fashionable seaside season, (December, January, and February,) the heat is never so oppressive as it is during many days in some parts of Canada. For nine months of twelve the blessed trades blow with unvarying consistency across the Caribbean, and although at sea level the climate is much warmer than it is among the hills, it is nevertheless salubrious and by no means so enervating as at places further to the east—Trinidad, for example, or Barcelena; or to the westward, at Puerto Cabello and Coro, on the Venezuelan coast. Situated, as had been already stated, 3,000 feet above tide water, surrounded by grand and lofty mountains, Caracas is remarkable for the geniality of its climate. As a Winter resort, a city of refuge from the torture and trials of our Northern Winter it has—for so my experience of it teaches me—no equal on the American Continent. Even Florida and Southern California are not to be mentioned with it in any comparison that can possibly be made by those whose judgment in such matters is to be relied on as trustworthy or unbiased by prejudice born of ignorance or the hope of dividends from railroad stocks or profits derivable from the ownership of so-called Winter hotels in the regions named. When desirability of climate is taken into consideration, and to it is added the fact that in Caracas and at Macuto one may be comfortably, yes, luxuriously, housed and provided for in the matter of food, it is passing strange that travellers from the States and Canada are not to be met with at all the street corners of the Venezuelan capital. Especially during the days of blizzards, chilblains, pneumonia, snow, slush, chill winds, and bitter weather; that is to say, from Christmas till May day, when living in Montreal is no more nor less than unadulterated heart-breaking woe and misery to poor humanity endowed with abnormal sciatic nerves, big toes, meteorological shoulders, delicate lungs, inflammable ducts, tubes, nares, weak, overtaxed or malformed membranes. Victims of dyphonia, cleriacum, diphtheria, quinsy, aphthæ, bronchitis, and other nosological phenomena, with supersensitive organs, would do well to flee from these torments and seek refuge in the mollifying air of the vale of Chacao.

Caracas is moreover a city possessed of more attractions than are merely climatic, and no one who has visited it will deny that it is a good place for man to dwell there, not only because of

ITS DELICIOUS WEATHER

and glowing skies, but because everywhere in, about and around it there are beautiful orchards, groves, and, plantations, quaint villages, flower and vine covered farmhouses, fields of living green and quiet pastures by the sweet waters of the Rio Guaire and other winding streams. There is beauty enough in all one sees in this charming place to fill the heart with gladness and content. In the midst of the city is the Plaza Bolivar (not Bol-i-var as I was taught in my early school days to pronounce the name of the liberator—but Bo-lee-var—throwing the accent strongly and sharply on the second syllable, breathing the final "r" faintly diminuendo.) This square is what may be termed the heart of the town, and from it extends the four grand avenues that divide Caracas into quarters and regulate the system of naming the streets after the four cardinal points of the compass. The four avenidas are, respectively, called Avenida Norte, Oeste, Sur, and Este; that is to say in our English speech, North, West, South and East avenues, and each has its beginning on that side of the plaza indicated and suggested by the name given to it. The four boulevards extend in a straight line from the square out into the country in a northerly, westerly, easterly or southerly direction, as the case may be. The streets running parallel to Avenidas Norte and Sur to the west of those thoroughfares are designated by even numbers; those to the east of the avenues by odd numbers, Norte 1, 2, 5, &c., up to Norte 15, and the streets (calles) crossing these at right angles are similarly numbered by odd numbers, if they be to the north of Avenidas Oeste and Este, and by even numbers if to the south of them.

Avenida Norte (Northern-avenue) extends toward the foothills of the grand mountains of Caracas on the north of the city, towering between it and the sea. It ascends gently from the plaza for nearly three-quarters of a mile to where the Panteon Nacional occupies a prominent site

ON THE BORDERS OF THE CITY.

Avenida Este stretches down a moderate descent past the Temple Candelaria, the great church of the parish of the same name, out to the pleasant and fruitful estates of San Bernardino, La Guia and the Cardia Guzmas, three beautiful plantations of sugar and groves of cocoa. Passing these it reaches the peculiar of the Ferrocarril Central, the railway to Petare, a romantic and quaint town nine miles away at the eastern end of the vale of Caracas. From the south side of the Plaza Bolivar Avenida Sur descends into the Valley of the softly-flowing Rio Guaire passing in the rear of the Templo Santa Teresa, which stands on the northern confines of Plaza Washington, where is a statue of the "Father of his Country." Avenida Oeste is but one-third the length of either of the other avenues, owing to the nearer approach of the hills to the central plaza; it conducts one to a flight of stone steps that rise to the summit of Mount Calvario, in the midst of Paseo Guzman Blanco, and on the top of which is a colossal statue of El Ilustre Americo. Beyond this is the station of Ferrocarril La Guayta-Caracas, up whose tortuous track our train had climbed the afternoon of the day we left the sea behind us to seek the Mecca of our pilgrimage, Caracas, in its wonderful valley of delight.

Thanks to the activity and progressive spirit of Gen. Guzman Blanco, Caracas has in these late years become a really beautiful and picturesque city; it is embellished with numerous plazas, alamedas, public buildings, and statues. The streets are well paved, and nowhere can one find a more pleasant or

CHARMING PUBLIC GARDEN

than the well-laid-out and carefully-kept Paseo Guzman Blanco, whence from the top of Mount Calvario, amid the shade of beautiful trees, surrounded by flowers and blossoming shrubbery, one can obtain views of the valleys of Caracas and Antemano that would baffle the power to paint word pictures of them of even the great master who wrote of the Delectable Mountains, or of him who sings of the glories of the rose-strewn vale of Cashmere.

Just before sunrise on the morning after our arrival at the hotel, I stepped out upon a balcony that hung in front of my window, which gave toward the north, and from it enjoyed a wide ranging view of the mountains of Caracas. It was a grand and never-to-be-forgotten sight. The day was dawning—"the jocund morn stood tiptoe—" There the quotation fails of accurate application, for the mountain tops were not misty nor obscured by drifting clouds, but distinctly lined against a gray sky that faded rapidly to warm and dazzling azure as night fled precipitately away before the face of day. The grand peaks towered 6,000 feet above the valley still sleeping in shadow, and as the sun rushed up the east, crag and pinnacle became suffused with a wonderful light that transformed rock and precipice into glistening ramparts and battlement built, in all poetical probability, of gold and precious stones. The light crept down the mountain sides illuminating the ribs and ridges, still leaving the valleys in darkness, the sun peeped over the low hills at the eastern end of the valley

DAY CAME IN ALL ITS GLORY

—the white walls of Caracas shone dazzling white—the roofs of its dwellings put on a rich and mellow red of tiles that contrasted beautifully with the green of vines and overhanging palms and wide-spreading trees. It was a delicious morning, the air fresh and health-giving—deep in-drawn draughts of it exhilarated and set the blood freely coursing through the veins—a gentle breeze cooled and soothed the face and eyes; it was as refreshing to the whole body as a bath in a mountain brook in midsummer; the atmosphere was clear and sound-bearing; it was luxury to live; the world made merry, and one could not but feel contented on one of the gladdest and sweetest mornings of the whole long year of Summer. It was on an ideal May morning—a May morning such as English poets sing. According to my calendar, however, it was near the middle of February, and no doubt further north it was behaving itself as such—in Caracas it was all smiles and graces, gentleness, and geniality.

I was in the midst of my rapturous enjoyment of the feast that nature had prepared for my eyes when a rap at our chamber door announced the coming of John-Jean-Hans-Juan—he answered to all four names with equal alacrity. John was a "character"—he was born of African parents under the Dutch flag that floats over the island of Curacoa—his native speech was Papiemento, he also spoke Spanish, mumbled French, and said he "soik Ingleeisch" and speak English he did as well as the writer could understand him, which is to say not at all. During my stay in Caracas I practiced what little Spanish I could pick up on John, and John retaliated by setting me by the ears with his smattering of Papiemento English. He was amused at my attempts to speak Spanish, and no doubt had sufficient cause. As for his hit-or-miss manner of drawing a bow at a venture to shoot at Anglo-Saxon words, it diverted me beyond measure, although I kept a grave face and tried, with all my ears and understanding to make myself "kenspeckle" of what he was trying to ask, or tell. The object of John's coming was to take away our boots to polish them, and to say inquiringly "How it brikfass?" "Aqui?" "A present?" To me, in virtue of supposed superior acquirements in the matter of speaking the language of Sancho Panza, was left the task of ordering that meal which I had learned from Meisterschaf was called "Desayuno."

The Duke of Cumberland's Claim.

Emperor Frederick's death probably destroys the Duke of Cumberland's last hope of recovering the large private fortune of which he was practically robbed by the German Government. Old Emperor William wanted to restore it to him, but Prince Bismarck overruled his desire. Emperor Frederick was determined that he should have it, and, had his life been spared, would doubtless have carried out his design in spite of the Chancellor. But now the Duke's righteous claim is not worth a cent on the thousand dollars.

The United States, not to be beaten in the competition among nations for instruments of destruction, has also found a new explosive, to which the name "emmenaite" has been given. It is said to be twice as powerful as dynamite. Its inventor, a Dr. Emmerz, thinks that with an appropriate gun he could by means of his multicharge accelerating cartridge of emmenaite obtain a range of twenty-seven miles.

FLOODS IN MEXICO.

Fifteen Hundred Lives Reported to Have Been Lost.

St. Louis, June 26.—A City of Mexico special says:—During the past ten days the table lands between Juarez and Zacatecas have been visited by unprecedented rains. Every mountain rivulet along the Central railway for more than two hundred miles has been converted into a destructive torrent, and the valleys present the appearance of lakes. Many cities and towns have been inundated, and Leon and Silao have been partially destroyed. "On the 18th inst. the following telegram was received from Silao:—"It commenced raining heavily yesterday afternoon, and continued all night, raising the Silao River out of its banks, breaking at the north end of the town and passing through the streets with irresistible force and volume. Most of the houses here being adobe, they soon became saturated with water and began to fall. About 325 houses have been destroyed.

HOMELESS AND STARVING PEOPLE.

The station buildings are occupied by homeless people, who are unable to obtain anything to eat, except watermelons and fruit found floating in the water. The rain has been general, and the whole country around Silao is flooded. Several dykes have given way. It still continues raining." On the 20th it was learned that the flood had been more destructive in Leon than Silao. On Monday, the 18th, the river broke over its dykes, and notwithstanding all efforts to check its course it made rapid headway and finally flooded the city. As the rain fell the river rose rapidly, its volume of water flowing into the town, gradually wearing away the foundation of the buildings, which commenced to fall as night came on. On Monday night the people, believing themselves secure from the flood, went to bed in those parts of the town where the water had not found its way. The steady downfall of rain into the extensive water bed of the outlying country increased the flow of the river, and rapidly extended its channel until over half of Leon was under water, and a loss of life commenced unparelleled in the history of any of the great inundations of modern times.

APPALLING LOSS OF LIFE.

As the buildings fell the unfortunate sleepers were either crushed to death or drowned. One wnole night of terror followed. Men, women, and children fled to the streets in their nightclothes, some to find shelter on high ground, and others to be swept away by the flood. On Tuesday morning the rain was still falling. All night it poured, until Wednesday morning saw the lake surrounding the city undiminished in size, with steady rain disturbing its surface. In the afternoon, however, it ceased raining, and the waters commenced to recede. It is estimated that 700 persons perished. There is a strong stench from the heaps of rubbish that once formed houses, and one is led to believe that there must be bodies buried under them. There are also bodies still floating in the water. One hundred and eleven bodies have been recovered without moving any of the ruins of the houses, and hundreds of bodies must be buried under them. The destoryed houses are estimated at 2,000, and the loss at $2,000,000. Many other towns have been badly damaged, but the loss of life is only reported from Silao and Leon. The Mexican Central railway was washed out in a number of places. The State of Guanajuato and the Federal Government are doing much to succour the victims of the flood.

Two Tiger Stories.

Comedy and tragedy go hand in hand in Hindoo tiger hunts. An amusing example of the former is given by a traveler. A tiger had been wounded, but although one of his hind legs was broken, it made its way into a patch of high grass, and hid there. Guided by the Bheels, the elephant entered the grass patch for the purpose of driving out the tiger. The cunning animal allowed the party to pass, and then sprang at one of the Bheels, "a little, hairy, bandy-legged man, more like a satyr than a human being." The Bheel dashed to the nearest tree, and owing to the broken leg of the tiger, was able to climb out of reach. Finding himself safe, the Bheel "commenced a philippic against the father, mother, sisters, aunts, nieces and children of his helpless enemy, who sat with glaring eyeballs fixed on his contemptible little enemy, and roaring as if his heart would break with rage."

"As the excited orator warmed by his own eloquence, he began skipping from branch to branch, grinning and chattering with the emphasis of an enraged baboon; pouring out a torrent of the most foul abuse, and attributing to the tiger's family in general, and his female relatives in particular, every crime and atrocity that ever was or ever will be committed.

"Occasionally he varied his insults by roaring in imitation of the tiger; and at last, when fairly exhausted, he leaned forward till he appeared to be within the grasp of the enraged animal, ended this inimitable scene by spitting in his face." Sometimes the tragic element prevails. In one of these too numerous instances a man-eater, which for six months had been the terror of the neighborhood, had been traced down and was seen to creep in a ravine. The beaters were at once ordered off, as they could not be of service, and might be charged by the tiger, which had already been rendered furious by the wound. Unfortunately these men are in the habit of half intoxicating themselves with opium before driving the tiger from its refuge, and one of them having taken too large a dose refused to escape, and challenged the tiger, drawing it defiantly. In a moment the animal sprang upon him, dashed him to the ground with a blow of his paw, and turned at bay. After a series of desperate charges he was killed. The hunters then went to the assistance of the wounded man, but found that he was past all aid; the lower part of his face, including both jaws having been carried away as if by a cannon-ball. The terrific effect of the single blow indicates the power of the limb which struck it. Had the blow taken effect a few inches higher the whole of the head would have been carried away. By a similar blow a tiger has been known to crush the skull of an ox so completely, that when handled the broken bones felt as if they were loose in a bag. The wonder at this terrible strength diminishes when the limb is measured. The tiger which killed the fool-hardy man was by no means a large one, measuring 9 feet 5 inches from the nose to the tip of the tail; yet the girth of the forearm was 2 feet 7 inches. The corresponding limb of a very powerful man scarcely exceeds a foot in circumference. I have not had the opportunity of dissecting a tiger, but I have helped to dissect a lion, which is possessed of similar powers, and was struck with wonder at the tremendous development of the muscles of the forlex.

—*Good Words.*

Lord Woolsley on Artillery.

A great deal had been said about the moral effect of artillery. It was very considerable, but he believed the moral effect of artillery was greater than the actual or possible effect. He saw a number of drawings and statistics before him on the platform, and when he first glanced at them they looked fearful and demoralizing, but he confessed, when he came closer and looked on the other side, his nightmare disappeared. He spoke in the presence of a great company of men who had been subjected to the fire of artillery. It was a very uncomfortable and a very disagreeable feeling to hear these shells coming towards them, and to see them dropping in their midst. But those who talked about the awful and uncomfortable sensation which came over a man when under artillery fire, he would only ask if they had ever been under a close fire of musketry, because if they had not, he would tell them it was still more dreadful. If they got over the fearful excitement which the bursting of great shells gave rise to, he thought the sweeping and deadly fire of musketry was still more deadful. On the subject of the moral effect of artillery while in action, he could not do better than draw their attention to what took place in the Indian mutiny. Our men were always looking round to hear the guns go off, for it was that which gave the men confidence. He had known the enemy fire blank cartridge long before they came into range, with the object of inspiring their own men with confidence and to strike terror into us. That was a good illustration of how considerable was the moral effect of artillery in action. There was one point, he was very sorry to say, had not been referred to in the course of the discussion. He confessed that he was rather astounded at this fact. When he came there he expected to hear a considerable amount of discussion, or at least a reference not only to machine-guns, but also to quick-firing guns in the future. He could not help thinking that quick-firing guns would play an important part in the warfare of the future. With respect to the machine-guns, he had a conversation with Mr Maxim at Hythe, some time ago. He (Lord Wolseley) said to him, "Can you produce a machine-gun that will pump lead into an enemy at 3,000 yards?" He said he would do it, and he had since written to say that he had done it. He said, "I will not only at 3,000 yards, but with great effect at 4,000 yards." If he could do that, there was a bad look out for artillery, as they could not make use of cover as infantry could.

Anarchism in Chicago.

Mrs. Parsons, relict of the anarchist who was executed last autumn in Chicago, is making things lively, as becomes an orthodox anarchist. Driving through the streets of the city the other evening, the legends upon the carriage, "Let the voice of the people be heard," and "My silence is more terrible than speech," attracted a large crowd. The lady in vigorous accents addressed the police as "blue-coated murderers," and was finally arrested for breaking the law prohibiting the distribution of handbills in the street. Mrs. Parsons had been scattering hand-bills advertising her late husband's book on anarchy, thus fulfilling the mission of the true anarchist, which is to agitate for revenue only.

Gambling Above Reproach.

The good work of colonization is still furthered in Quebec by the bad lottery system. A recent announcement sets forth that in the colonization lottery a piece of property valued at $5,000, another valued at $2,000, another valued at $1,000, ten lots valued at $300 each, thirty-five bed-room suites, a hundred watches valued at $50 each, a hundred valued at $40 each, and several other prizes, have been drawn. Lotteries and raffles are illegal because wrong, but when promoted for religious or national objects they are tolerated. It is held that in this form of gambling the end justifies the means.

Sea Fisheries of the United Kingdom.

A return issued yesterday by the Board of Trade shows that the total quantity of fish returned as landed on all coasts, exclusive of shell fish, amounted in 1887 to 6,029,000 cwts., or say 301,000 tons, of the value of £3,779,000, which, with the addition of the shell fish, having a value of £324,000 makes a total value of fish landed on the English and Welsh coasts in 1887 of £4,103,000. The corresponding figures for 1886 were—quantity of fish landed, exclusive of shell fish, 6,412,000 cwts., or 320,000 tons of the value of £3,688,000; the value of the shell fish landed being £269,000—making a total value of fish landed in that year of £3,957,000; consequently, although there was a decrease of 383,000 cwts., or 19,000 tons, in the quantity of fish returned as landed, exclusive of shell fish, it appears that there was an increase in the value of the same of £91,000; the value of the shell fish returned as landed having also increased by £55,000.

Death of General Sir Duncan Cameron, G. C. B.

The death of the above gallant general is announced. Sir Duncan was the son of Lieutenant-General Sir John Cameron, K. C. B., and was born in 1808. He entered the army in 1825. He served throughout the Eastern campaign 1854 5, and commanded the 42d Foot at the battle of Alma, and the Highland Brigade at the battle of Balaclava, and received the medal with three clasps for the seigeof Sebastopol, etc., where he took part in the assault on the outworks. For his service during the war he was made a Companion of the Order of the Bath and an Officer of the Legion of Honor. He was appointed colonel of the 42d Foot in 1863, and in the same year proceeded to New Zealand in command of the forces there with the rank of Lieutenant-General. In 1864 he was made a K. C. B. He was Governor of the Royal Military College at Sandhurst from 1868 to June, 1875. For several years he has been colonel of the Gordon Highlanders. Sir Duncan was appointed Major-General in 1858, Lieutenant-General in 1868, and General in January, 1875.

COUNTY NEWS.

Belleville's vital statistics for June are births 17, marriages 9, deaths 7.

There are about seventy horses for the Imperial Army awaiting shipment in Cobourg.

An American gentleman was lately fined $3 and costs at Harwood for fishing out of season.

Miss Minnie Roblin, of Napanee, nearly lost her sight by the fumes from a bottle of heated ammonia.

Mr. F. B. Parker is rebuilding the Langman house in Stirling, which was destroyed by fire last spring.

Inspector Grainger has complaints against twelve hotelkeepers of Belleville for selling liquor on Sunday.

Bishop Taylor, the famous African missionary, will preach at Thousand Island Park on the 15th of July.

The Northumberland paper mills at Campbellford will be connected by rail with the Grand Junction railway.

Belleville's imports for June were $29,032, an increase of $3,165 over last year; exports $43,225, a decrease of $47,120.

Rev. Mr. Taylor, Methodist minister of Foxboro, took a teaspoonful of iodine by mistake, thus narrowly escaping death by poisoning.

Some of the farmers about Castleton are ploughing up their pea fields owing to the ravages of a bug which has destroyed the crop.

The reflection of the sun from a bright milk-can set fire to a pile of chips in a farmer's yard near Peterboro. Farmers should be careful.

The drive-house and barns of G. Williams, two miles south of Picton, were burned on Thursday of last week. Insured for $2,550.

Elias Wallbridge, Huff's Island, shows rye seven feet in height and heads of Clawson wheat five to six inches in length filled with plump grain.

Mrs. Fred. Yeomans, of Colborne, took a dose of saltpetre in mistake for another medicine, and suffered great pain until relieved by a doctor.

John McDonald, Orange county master for South Frontenac has received a letter telling him not to walk on the 12th of July if he places any value on his life.

Fire was discovered in close proximity to Gilmour's big mill, Trenton, and had made considerable headway. Thanks to their very efficient fire system the flames were soon quenched, and the damage was very slight.

Levi Simmons. A. W. Huyck, Robt. Lopp Wm. Winn, Sam Coffee, and other Cramahe farmers report the total destruction of their pea crop by a large green worm. Corn is beginning to suffer in some localities from the same pest.

The Belleville papers complain of the amount of crime in that city, such as robberies, &c. They hold certain hotel keepers responsible inasmuch as they harbour a large number of hard cases about their premises. They call on the license commissioners to refuse license to these parties.

Mrs. Louis Miller, living eight miles from Cornwall, died last week from the effects of poison. It appears the unfortunate lady had put some rat poison in the cellar, the rats partaking of some made their way to some pies and nibbled at them, leaving some of the poison behind. Mrs. Miller ate part of the pie and died.

Wm. Martin, of Tyendinaga, injured by a run away, died from his injuries yesterday morning. He never recovered consciousness except for a few minutes yesterday morning, when he inquired for Rev. G. A. Anderson, who visited him frequently during his illness. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and child to mourn their loss.

The reunion at Gettysburg will be remembered in the July *Century* by the publication of a short article descriptive of the reunions of the blue and the Grey, which have taken place within the last few years. A poem by an ex-confederate soldier, entitled "The High Tide at Gettysburg," will be printed in this number.

Holloway's Pills.—Teachings of Experience—The united testimony of thousands, extending over more than forty years, most strongly recommends these Pills as the best purifiers, the mildest aperients, and the surest restoratives. They never prove delusive, or give merely temporary relief, but attack all ailments of the stomach, lungs, heart, head, and bowels in the only safe and legitimate way, by depurating the blood, and so eradicating those impurities which are the source and constituent of almost every disease. Their medicinal efficacy is wonderful in renovating enfeebled constitutions. Their action embraces all the principal [illegible] in household medicine. They promptly remove and effect matter, and thus the [illegible] is nutured and the energies stimulated.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. [illegible] St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all [illegible] for a Christmas Pudding. [illegible] and goods will please you [illegible]

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased. No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

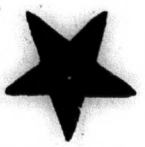
Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block,  Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.

Teas a specialty.

Canned Goods, etc.

Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A sple[illegible] of Ch[illegible] Notions now on ha[illegible]

MISS E. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

SEPARATOR,

Almost new, for sale at astonishingly low price. Will take stock in exchange.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS, MADOC

Hard Times

SCARED TO DEATH!

And may be a thing of the past to everyone who is disposed to

Take Advantage of our Liberal Offers

AT THE

RIGHT HOUSE.

Examine and compare qualities and prices for your own satisfaction.

J. C. DALE.

N. B.—Terms at this store, Strictly Cash.

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are price

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff join it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street) London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 16. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 19, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.
Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

WOOL, WOOL, WOOL,

WHITES'

WOOLEN MILLS,

MADOC.

We are better prepared than ever to do Spinning, Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc. Carding, 3 cents; Carding and Spinning, 8 cents. Parties bringing 40 lbs wool or upwards for spinning can have their own wool made into yarn. We carry in stock all kinds of Flannels, Tweeds, Full Cloths, etc., to exchange for wool, or will pay the highest market price in cash for wool. Parties from a distance can have their carding done the same day.

J. & J. WHITE.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.
Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Flannels, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.
Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The By-Law Carried.

As we predicted, the voting on the by-law granting a sum of $8,000 for the purchase of a site and erection of new High School buildings in the Village of Madoc resulted in favor of the scheme by a good majority. The voting took place on Monday last, and was very quietly conducted, those for and against simply recording their votes and going away again as though it was a matter of every-day occurrence. Nearly every available vote was polled, only property owners being allowed to vote. When the Returning Officer counted the ballots the following was found to be the result :—

For the By-law 66
Against the By-law.....44

Majority for the By-law....22

There were three spoiled ballots, an evidence that there must be some people in the village who have not yet mastered the herculean task of knowing how to make a simple cross like this X on a piece of paper.

At the same time a verbal vote was taken on the selection of a site for the proposed school. This resulted in that on the Seymour property being chosen, the vote standing :—

Seymour property 68
Russel property 33

Majority for Seymour.....35

A number who voted on the By-law did not vote on the site question.

We understand new offers will now be asked from all those who put in tenders before, the building only to be erected next summer in time for the fall term.

Buy a self-winding electro mechanical clock from E. L. Weiss. Walnut cases, 12 inch dial, 4 feet high, and upwards. Movements of the latest improvements, and no bother, not having to be wound by hand.

Bishop Cleary Visits Tweed.

On last Saturday Right Rev. Dr. Cleary, Bishop of Kingston, paid a visit to Tweed for the purpose of inspecting the new Catholic Church now in course of erection there. His Lordship, who arrived by the afternoon train from London, Ont., was met at the station by Father Fleming, and conducted to the Presbytery. During the evening the Bishop inspected the building and expressed himself as highly pleased with how everything was progressing—in fact he did not at all expect to find the work so far advanced, it being about the 20th of May when the contractors commenced laying the foundation stone. On Sunday His Lordship assisted at the Parochial Mass in Hungerford Church, after which he delivered a most eloquent sermon on the greatness of the work of building temples to the honor and glory of the living God. He congratulated the people and the pastor of the parish of Tweed on the grand success attending their labours in the building of the new edifice which would very soon be completed and which would stand for long generations, on its beautiful site, as a monument of their great piety and devotedness to God. He then imparted to all present, as well as to all the faithful of the Diocese of Kingston, the papal benediction of His Holiness, Leo XIII. On Monday the Bishop returned to Kingston, being accompanied to the C. P. R. station by Father Fleming and Father Quinn, of Madoc, who came to pay his respects to his Lordship.—COM.

Bodily health and vigor may be maintained as easily in the heat of summer, as in the winter months, if the blood is purified and vitalized with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Every person who has used this remedy has been benefited. Take it this month.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

COUNTY NEWS.

Fires are doing much damage in the country back of Kingston.

Wm. Locke, aged 92years, for 55years a resident of Seymour died on the 1st inst.

Napanee's civic holiday is fixed for August 1st; Deseronto will observe Dec. 25th.

Several cows in the vicinity of Colborne have died quite suddenly from no apparent disease

S. O. Sherrot, of Kingston, took an over dose of bromide and died in five minutes afterwards.

Peter McLaren's valuable Percheron stallion valued at $2,500 died about a week ago at Perth.

Bellevilles hotel keepers paid $225 in fines for selling liquor on the Sunday of the Wheelman's Meet.

The barn of James Stillman, Seymour township, was with its contents destroyed by fire. Loss $2,000.

William Rorke, formerly of Kingston, committed suicide at Gravenhurst on Saturday by drinking laudanum.

On Sunday the Salvation Army opened their new $10,000 barracks in Kingston with great rejoicings.

It is estimated that a thousand tons of hay will have to be imported into Prince Edward this year.

There is said to be a good quantity of barley in the vicinity of Bath notwithstanding drought.

Double tracking of the Grand Trunk between Brockville, Landsdowne, Belleville and Trenton is progressing rapidly.

The board of managers of Albert College have decided to proceed with the proposed alterations to that building.

Belleville bank agencies have notified depositors that after the 16th inst. only three per cent will be allowed for deposits.

Mrs. John Jeanings of Alexandria, Bay committed suicide last week by hanging herself with a towel in her own house.

Merrickville claims the oldest living Orangeman, E. H. Whitmarsh who joined lodge No.1 in Brockville in 1830. He is a life member of the supreme grand lodge of Canada.

Picton is represented as the greatest "horse" town in this part of Canada. The chief theme of conversation with every man, woman and child is "horse," a fact which demonstrates the intellectual poverty of its people.

A young man by the name of Adams, near Fenella, met with a bad accident a few days ago. While stumping, the chain flew back with tremendous force striking him in the face and head. For a time his life was thought in great danger but he is now mending.

Mr. James Sullivan, of Myersburg, 5 miles south of Campbellford, in boring for water struck gas at a depth of 30 feet. A pipe was inserted, a match applied and it blazed at once, and has been burning steadily for several hours. Further developments are waited with interest.

Morris Hayes, a respectable farmer of Sheffield, dropped dead Monday morning. He had eaten a hearty breakfast, and appeared in perfect health. He met his end while binding grain after the reaper driven by his son. The deceased was well to do. He was about 60 years of age. Apoplexy was the cause of death.

Holloway's Pills.—Weak Stomach.—The wisest cannot enumerate one quarter of the distressing symptoms arising from imperfect or disordered digestion, all of which can be relieved by these admirable Pills. They remove cankery taste from the mouth, flatulency and constipation. Holloway's Pills rouse the stomach, liver, and every other organ, thereby bringing digestion to that healthy tone which fully enables it to convert all we eat and drink to the nourishment of our bodies. Hence these Pills are the surest strengtheners and the safest restoratives in nervousness, wasting, and chronic debility. Holloway's Pills are infallible remedies for impaired appetite, eructations, and a multitude of other disagreeable symptoms which render the lives of thousands miserable indeed. These Pills are approved of by all classes.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Another Corner Stone Laid.

On the 12th the Orangemen of the neighborhood of St. Ola gathered at the village to assist the Methodist people of that section to lay the corner stone of their new church. There was a large number present. At 12 o'clock dinner was served in a temporary building erected for that purpose close by the foundation of the new church, and willing hands supplied a most bountiful repast. When dinner was over, the chair was taken, on a platform prepared for the purpose, by the Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., chairman of the Madoc District, and with him was A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P., Rev. Mr. Leitch, Rev. Mr. Buckler, Geo. D. Dickson, Esq., Q. C., of Belleville, and a number of others. The services were commenced by singing and prayer, assisted by the choir. The chairman then called upon A. F. Wood, Esq., to address the audience, which he did, complementing the people upon their enterprise. He spoke hopefully of the country where the leading characteristics are the building of churches all over the land. The chairman then stated that as the committee were anxious Mr. Wood should lay the corner stone, and had to leave for the train soon, they would adjourn for that purpose. The corner stone was then laid by Mr. Wood, the beautiful ritual of the Methodist Church for that purpose being conducted by the chairman. They then returned to the platform, and excellent addresses were delivered by the Chairman, Rev. Mr. Leitch, and Mr. G. D. Dickson. The proceedings passed off in the most satisfactory manner, and reflect much credit on the committee, particularly the chairman, P. P. Clark, Reeve of Limerick

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. **Eruptions**, ulcers, sore eyes, **glandular swellings**, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

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No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

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DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and refurnished. We can give increased accommodation to the travelling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.
Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW,
Manager.
Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

Residence at
544 C. F. AYLSWORTH'S.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER X.—SHUFFLING IT OFF.

The day had been an eventful one for Hugh Massinger: the most eventful and pregnant of his whole history. As long as he lived, he could never possibly forget it. It was indeed a critical turning-point for three separate lives—his own, and Elsie's and Winifred Meysey's. For, as Hugh had walked that morning, stick in hand and orchid in buttonhole, down the rose-embowered lane in the Squire's grounds with Winifred, he had asked the frightened, blushing girl, in simple and straightforward language, without any preliminary, to become his wife. His shy fish was fairly hooked at last, he thought now: no need for daintily playing his catch any longer; it was but a question, as things stood, of reel and of landing-net. The father and mother, those important accessories, were pretty safe in their way too. He had sounded them both by unobtrusive methods, with dexterous plummets of oblique inquiry, and had gauged their profoundest depths of opinion with tolerable accuracy, as to settlements and other ante-nuptial precontracts of marriage. For what is the use of catching an heiress on your own rod, if your heiress's parents, upon whose testamentary dispositions in the last resort her entire market value really depends, look askance with eyes of obvious disfavour upon your personal pretensions as their future son-in-law? Hugh Massinger was keen enough sportsman in his own line to make quite sure of his expected game before irrevocably committing himself to duck-shot cartridge. He was confident he knew his ground now; so, with a bold face and a modest assurance, he ventured, in a few plain and well-chosen words, to command his suit, his hand, and his heart to Winifred Meysey's favourable attention.

It was a great sacrifice, and he felt it as such. He was positively throwing himself away upon Winifred. If he had followed his own crude inclinations alone, like a romantic schoolboy, he would have waited for ever and ever for his cousin Elsie. Elsie was indeed the one true love of his youth. He had always loved her, and he would always love her. 'Twas foolish, perhaps, to indulge overmuch in these personal preferences, but after all it was very human; and Hugh acknowledged regretfully in his own heart that he was not entirely raised in that respect above the average level of human weakness. Still, a man, however humaneseque, must not be governed by impulse alone. He must judge calmly, deliberately, impersonally, disinterestedly of his own future, and must act for the best in the long run by the light of his own final and judicial opinion. Now Winifred was without doubt a very exceptional and eligible chance for an briefless barrister; your sucking poet doesn't get such chances of an undisputed heiress every day of the week, you may take your affidavit. If he let her slip by on sentimental grounds, and waited for Elsie—poor dear old Elsie—heaven only knew how long they might both have to wait for one another—and perhaps even then be finally disappointed. It was a foolish dream on Elsie's part; for, to say the truth, he himself had never entertained it. The most merciful thing to Elsie herself would be to snap it short now, once for all, before things went further, and let her stand face to face with naked facts: ah, how hideously naked!—let her know she must either look out another husband somewhere for herself, or go on earning her own livelihood, in reality on meditation fancy free, for the remaining term of her natural existence. Hugh could never help ending up a subject, however unpleasant, even in his own mind, with a poetical tag; it was a trick of manner his soul had caught from the wonted peroration of his political leaders in the first editorial column of that exalted print, the *Morning Telephone*. So he made up his mind; and he proposed to Winifred.

The girl's heart gave a sudden bound, and the red blood flushed her somewhat pallid cheek with hasty roses as she listened to Hugh's graceful and easy avowal of the profound and unfeigned love that he proffered her. She thought of the poem Hugh had read her aloud in his sonorous tones the evening before—much virtue in a judiciously selected passage of poetry, well marked in delivery;

> "He does not love me for my birth,
> Nor for my lands so broad and fair:
> He loves me for my own true worth,
> And that is well," said Lady Clare.

That was how Hugh Massinger loved her, she was quite sure. Had he not trembled and hesitated to ask her? Her bosom fluttered with a delicious fluttering; but she cast her eyes down, and answered nothing for a brief space. Then her heart gave her courage to look up once more, and to murmur back, in answer to his pleading look: "Hugh, I love you." And Hugh, carried away not ungracefully by the impulse of the moment, felt his own heart thrill responsive to hers in real earnest, and in utter temporary forgetfulness of poor betrayed and abandoned Elsie. They walked back to the Hall together next minute, whispering low, in the fool's paradise, indeed, for those two poor lovers, whose wooing set out under such evil auspices.

But when Hugh had left his landed prey at the front door of the square-built manor-house, and strolled off by himself towards the village inn, the difficulty about Elsie for the first time began to stare him openly in the face in all its real and horrid magnitude. He would have to confess and to explain to Elsie. Worse still, for a man of his mettle and his sensitiveness, he would have to apologize for and excuse his own conduct. That was unendurable—that was ignominious—that was even absurd. His virility kicked at it. There is something essentially insulting and degrading to one's manhood in having to tell a girl you've pretended to love her—that you only care for her in a sisterly fashion. It is practically to unsex one's self. A pretty girl appeals quite otherwise to the man that is in us. Hugh felt it bitterly and deeply—for himself, not for Elsie. He pitied his own sad plight most sincerely. But then, there was poor Elsie to think of too. No use in the world in thinking that. Elsie loved him very, very deeply. True, they had never been engaged to one another—so great is the love of consistency in man, that even alone in his own mind Hugh continued to fog that translucent fiction; but she had been very fond of him, undeniably fond of him, and he had perhaps from time to time, by overt acts, unduly encouraged the display of her fondness. It gratified his vanity and his sense of his own power over women to do so: he could make them love him—few man more easily—and he liked to exercise that dangerous faculty on every suitable object that flitted across his changeful horizon. The man with a mere passion for making conquests affords no serious menace to the world's happiness; but the man with an innate gift for calling forth wherever he goes all the deepest and truest instincts of a woman's nature, is—when he abuses his power—the most deadly, terrible, and cruel creature known in our age to civilised humanity. And yet he is not always deliberately cruel; sometimes, as in Hugh Massinger's case, he almost believes himself to be good and innocent.

He had warned Winifred to whisper nothing for the present to Elsie about this engagement of theirs. Elsie was his cousin, he said—his only relation—and he would dearly like to tell her the secret of his heart himself in private. He would see her that evening and break the news to her. "Why break it?" Winifred had asked in doubt, all unconscious.

And Hugh, a strange suppressed smile playing uneasily about the corners of his thin lips, had answered with guileless alacrity of speech: "Because Elsie's like a sister to me, you know, Winifred; and sisters always to some extent resent the bare idea of their brothers marrying."

For as yet Elsie herself suspected nothing. It was best, Hugh thought, she should suspect nothing. That was a cardinal point in his easy-going practical philosophy of life. He never went half-way to meet trouble. Till Winifred had accepted him, why worry poor dear Elsie's gentle little soul with what was, after all, a mere remote chance, a contingent possibility? He would first make quite sure, by actual trial where he stood with Winifred; and then—and then, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, he might let the whole truth burst in full force at once upon poor lonely Elsie's devoted head. Meanwhile, with extraordinary cleverness and care, he continued to dissemble. He never made open love to Winifred before Elsie's face; on the contrary, he kept the whole small comedy of his relations with Winifred so skilfully concealed from her feminine eyes, that to the very last moment Elsie never even dreamt of her pretty pupil as a possible rival, or regarded her in any other conceivable light than as the nearest of friends and the dearest of sisters. Whenever Hugh spoke of Winifred to Elsie at all, he spoke of her lightly, almost slightingly, as a nice little girl, in her childish way—though much too blued—with a sort of distant bread-and-butterish schoolroom approbation, which wholly misled and hoodwinked Elsie as to his real intentions. And whenever he spoke of Elsie to Winifred, he spoke of her jestingly, with a good-humoured, unmeaning, brotherly affection that made the very notion of his ever contemplating marriage with her seem simply ridiculous. She was to him indeed as the deceased wife's sister is in the eye of the law to the British widower. With his easy, off-hand London cleverness, he had baffled and deceived both those innocent, simple-minded, trustful women; and he stood face to face now with a general *eclaircissement* which could no longer be delayed, but whose ultimate consequences might perhaps prove fatal to all his little domestic arrangements.

Would Elsie in her anger set Winifred against him? Would Winifred, justly indignant at his conduct to Elsie, when she learned the whole truth, refuse to marry him?

Nonsense—nonsense. No cause for alarm. He had never really been engaged to Elsie—he had said so to her face a thousand times. If Elsie chose to misinterpret his kind attentions, bestowed upon her solely as his one remaining cousin and kinswoman, the only other channel for the blood of the Massingers, surely Winifred would never be so foolish as to fall blindly into Elsie's self-imposed error, and to hold him to a bargain he had over and over again expressly repudiated. He was a barrister, and he knew his ground in these matters. Chitty on Contract lays it down as an established principle of English law that free consent of both parties forms a condition precedent and essential part of the very existence of a compact of marriage.

With such transparent internal sophisms did Hugh Massinger strive all day to stifle and smother his own conscience; for every man always at least pretends to keep up appearances in his private relations with that domestic censor. But as evening came on, cigarette in mouth, he strolled round after dinner, by special appointment, to meet Elsie at the big poplar. They often met there, these warm summer nights; and on this particular occasion, anticipating trouble, Hugh had definitely arranged with Elsie beforehand to come to him by eight at the accustomed trysting-place. The Meyseys and Winifred had gone out to dinner at a neighbouring vicarage; but Elsie had stopped at home on purpose, on the hasty plea of some slight passing headache. Hugh had specially asked her to wait and meet him. Better get it all over at once, he thought to himself, in his short-sighted wisdom—like the measles or the chicken-pox—and know straight off exactly where he stood in his new position with these two women.

Women were the greatest nuisance in life. For his own part, now he came to look the thing squarely in the face, he really wished he was well quit of them all for good and ever.

He was early for his appointment; but by the tree he found Elsie, in her pretty white dress, already waiting for him. His heart gave a jump, a pleased jump, as he saw her sitting there before her time. Dear, dear Elsie; she was very, very fond of him! He would have given worlds to fling his arms tight around her then, and strain her to his bosom and kiss her tenderly. He would have given worlds, but not his reversionary chances in the Whitestrand property. Worlds don't count; the entire fee-simple of Mars and Jupiter would fetch nothing in the real estate market. He was bound by contract to Winifred now, and he must do his best to break it gently to Elsie.

He stepped up and kissed her quietly on the forehead, and took her hand in his as a brother. Elsie let it lie in her own without a remonstrance. They rose and walked in lovers guise along the bank together. His heart sank within him at the hideous task he had next to perform—nothing less than to break poor Elsie's heart for her. If only he could have shuffled out of it sideways anyhow! But shuffling was impossible. He hated himself; and he loved Elsie. Never till that moment did he know how he loved her.

This would never do! He was feeling, like a fool. He crushed down the love sternly in his heart, and began to talk about indifferent subjects—the wind, the river, the rose-show at the vicarage. But his voice trembled, betraying him still against his will; and he could not refrain from stealing sidelong looks at Elsie's dark eyes now and again, observing how beautiful she was, after all, in a rare and exquisite type of beauty. Winifred's blue eyes and light brown hair, Winifred's small mouth and moulded nose, Winifred's insipid smile and bashful blush, cheap as dirt in the matrimonial lottery. She had but a doll-like, Lowther Arcade style of prettiness. Maidenly as she looked, one twist more of her nose, one shade lighter in her hair, and she would become simply bar-maidenly. But Elsie's strong and powerful, earnest face, with its serious lips and its long black eyelashes, its profound pathos and its womanly dignity, its very irregularity and faultiness of outline, pleased him ten thousand times more than all your baby-faced beauties of the conventional, stereotyped, ballroom pattern. He looked at her long and sighed often. Must he really break her heart for her? At last he could restrain that unruly member, his tongue, no longer. "Elsie," he cried, eyeing her full in a genuine outburst of spontaneous admiration, "I never in my life saw any one anywhere one-half so beautiful and graceful as you are!"

Elsie smiled a pleased smile. "And yet," she murmured, with a half-malicious, teasing tone of irony, "we're not engaged, Hugh, after all, you remember."

Her words came at the very wrong moment; they brought the hot blood at a rush into Hugh's cheek. "No," he answered coldly, with a sudden revulsion and a spasmodic effort; "we're not engaged—nor ever will be, Elsie!"

Elsie turned round upon him with sudden abruptness in blank bewilderment. She was not angry; she was not astonished; she simply failed altogether to take in his meaning. It had always seemed to her so perfectly natural, so simply obvious that she and Hugh were sooner or later to marry one another; she had always regarded Hugh's frequent reminder that they were not engaged as such a mere playful warning against too much precipitancy; she had always taken it for granted so fully and unreservedly that whenever Hugh was rich enough to provide for a wife he would tell her so plainly, and carry out the implied engagement between them—that this sudden announcement of the exact opposite meant to her ears less than nothing. And now, when Hugh uttered those cruel, crushing, annihilating words, "Nor ever will be, Elsie," she couldn't possibly take in their reality at the first blush, or believe in her own heart that he really intended anything so wicked, so merciless, so unnatural.

"Nor ever will be!" she cried, incredulous. "Why, Hugh, Hugh,—I don't understand you."

Hugh steeled his heart with a violent strain to answer back in one curt, killing sentence: "I mean it, Elsie; I'm going to marry Winifred."

Elsie gazed back at him in speechless surprise. "Going to marry Winifred?" she echoed at last vaguely, after a long pause, as if the words conveyed no meaning to her mind. "Going to marry Winifred? To marry Winifred!—Hugh, did you really and truly say you were "going to marry Winifred?

"I proposed to her this morning," Hugh answered outright, with a choking throat and glassy eye; "and she accepted me, Elsie: so I mean to marry her."

"Hugh!"

She uttered only that one short word in a tone of awful and unspeakable agony. But her bent brows, her pallid face, her husky voice, her startled attitude, said more than a thousand words, however wild, could possibly have said for her. She took it in dimly and imperfectly now; she began to grasp what Hugh was talking about; but as yet she could not understand to the full all the man's profound and unfathomed infamy. She looked at him feebly for some word of explanation. Surely he must have some deep and subtle reason of his own for this astonishing act and fact of furtive treachery. Some horrible combination of adverse circumstances, about which she knew and could know nothing, must have driven him against his will to this incredible solution of an insoluble problem. He could not of his own mere motion have proposed to Winifred. She looked at him hard: she quailed before her scrutiny.

"I love you, Elsie," he burst out with an irresistible impulse at last, as she gazed through and through him from long black lashes.

Elsie laid her hand on his shoulder blindly. "You love me," she murmured. "Hugh, Hugh, you still love me?"

"I always loved you, Elsie," Hugh answered bitterly with a sudden pang of abject remorse; "and as long as I live I shall always love you."

"And yet—you are going to marry Winifred!"

"Elsie! You and I were never engaged."

She turned round upon him fiercely with a burst of horror. He, to take refuge in that hollow excuse! "Never engaged!" she cried, aghast. "You mean it, Hugh—you mean that mockery?—And I, who would have given up my life for love of you!"

He tried to assume a calm judicial tone. "Let us be reasonable, Elsie," he said, with an attempt at ease, "and talk this matter over without sentiment or hysterics. You knew very well I was too poor to marry; you knew I always said we were only cousins; you knew I had my way in life to make. You could never have that thought I seriously dreamt of marrying you."

Elsie looked up at him with a scared white face. That Hugh should descend to such transparent futilities; "This is all new to me," she moaned out in a dazed voice. "All, all—quite, quite new to me."

"But, Elsie, I've said it over and over a thousand times before."

She gazed back at him like a stone. "Ah, yes; but till to-day," she murmured slowly, "you never, never, never meant it."

He sat down, unmanned, on the grass by the bank. She seated herself by his side, mechanically as it were, with her hand on his arm, and looked straight in front of her with a vacant stare at the angry water. It was growing dark. The shore was dark, and the sea, and the river. Everything was dark and black and gloomy around her. She laid his hand one moment in her own. "Hugh!" she cried, turning towards him with appealing pathos, "you don't mean it now: you will never mean it. You're only saying it to try and prove me. Tell me it's that! You're yourself still. O Hugh, my darling, you can never mean it!"

Her words burst into his brain like liquid fire: the better self within him groaned and faltered; but he crushed it down with an iron heel. The demon of avarice held his sordid soul. "My child," he said, with a tender inflection in his voice as he said it, "we must understand one another. I do seriously intend to marry Winifred Meysey."

"Why?"

There was a terrible depth of suppressed earnestness in that sharp short *why*, wrung out of her by anguish, as of a woman who asks the reason of her death-warrant. Hugh Massinger answered it slowly and awkwardly with cumbrous roundabout, self-exculpating verbosity. As for Elsie, she sat like a statue and listened; rigid and immovable, she sat there still; while Hugh, for the very first time in her whole experience, revealed the actual man he really was before her appalled and horrified and speechless presence. He talked of his position, his prospects, his abilities. He talked of journalism, of the bar, of promotion. He talked of literature, of poetry, of fame. He talked of money, and its absolute need to man and woman in these latter days of ours. He talked of Winnifred, of Whitestrand, and of the Meysey manor-house. "It'll be best in the end for us both, you know, Elsie," he said argumentatively, in his foolish rigmarole, mistaking her silence for something like unwilling acquiescence. "Of course I shall still be very fond of you, as I've always been fond of you—like a cousin only—and I'll be a brother to you now as long as I live; and when Winifred and I are really married, and I live here at Whitestrand, I shall be able to do a great deal more for you, and help you by every means in my power, and introduce you freely into our own circle, on different terms, you know, where you'll have chances of meeting—well, suitable persons. You must see yourself it's the best thing for us both. The idea of two penniless people like you and me marrying one another in the present state of society is simply ridiculous."

She heard him out to the bitter end, revealing the naked deformity of his inmost nature, though her brain reeled at it, without one passing word of reproach or dissent. Then she said in an icy tone of utter horror:

"Hugh!"

"Yes, Elsie."

"Is that all?"

"That is all."

"And *you* mean it?"

"I mean it."

"Oh, for Heaven's sake, before you kill me outright, Hugh, Hugh! is it really true? Are you really like that? Do you really mean it?"

"I really mean to marry Winifred."

Elsie clasped her two hands on either side of her head, as if to hold it together from bursting with her agony. "Hugh," she cried, "it's foolish, I know, but I ask you once more, before it's too late, in sight of Heaven, I ask you solemnly, are you seriously in earnest? Is that what you're made of? Are you going to desert me? To desert and betray me?"

"I don't know what you mean," Hugh answered stonily, rising as if to go—for he could stand it no longer. "I've never been engaged to you. I always told you so. I owe you nothing. And now I mean to marry Winifred."

With a cry of agony, she burst wildly away from him. She saw it all now; she understood to the full the cruelty and baseness of the man's innermost underlying nature. Fair outside; but false, false, false to the core! Yet even so, she could scarcely believe it. The faith of a lifetime fought hard for life in her. He, that Hugh she had loved and trusted—he, the one Hugh in all the universe—he to cast her off with such callous selfishness! He to turn upon her now with his empty phrases! He to sell and betray her for a Winifred and a manor house! Oh, the guilt and the sin of it! Her head reeled and swam round deliriously. She hardly knew what she felt or did. Mad with agony, love, and terror, she rushed away headlong from his polluted presence—not from Hugh, but from this fallen idol. He saw her white dress disappearing fast through the deep gloom in the direction of the poplar tree, and he groped his way after her, almost as mad as herself, struck dumb with remorse and awe and shame at the ruin he had visibly and instantly wrought in the fabric of that trustful girl's whole being.

One moment she fled and stumbled in the dark along the grassy path toward the roots of the poplar. Then he caught a glimpse of her for a second, dimly silhouetted in the faint starlight, a wan white figure with outstretched arms against the black horizon. She was poising, irresolute, on the gnarled roots. It was but for the twinkling of an eye that he saw her; next instant, a splash, a gurgle, a shriek of terror, and he beheld her borne wildly away, a helpless burden, by that fierce current towards the breakers that glistened white and roared hoarsely in their savage joy on the bar of the river.

In her agony of disgrace, she had fallen, rather than thrown herself in. As she stood there, undecided, on the slippery roots, with all her soul burning within her, her head swimming and her eyes dim, a bruised, humiliated, hopeless creature, she had missed her foothold on the smooth worn stump, slimy with lichens, and raising her hands as if to balance herself, had thrown herself forward, half wittingly, half unconsciously, on the tender mercies of the rushing stream. When she returned for a moment, a little later, to life and thought, it was with a swirling sense of many waters, eddying and seething in mad conflict round her faint numb form. Strange roaring noises thundered in her ear. A choking sensation made her gasp for breath. What she drank in with her gasp was not air, but water—salt brackish water, an overwhelming flood of it. Then she sank again, and was dimly aware of the cold chill ocean floating around her on every side. She took a deep gulp, and with it sighed out her sense of life and action. Hugh was lost to her, and it was all over. She could die now. She had nothing to live for. Then Hugh; and she had not killed herself. Those two dim thoughts were the last she knew as her eyes closed in the rushing current: there had never been a Hugh; and she had fallen in by accident.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SEA MONSTERS.

Denizens of the Sea as Yet Unknown—Strange Sea Monsters.

A few years ago a sea monster, corresponding in appearance to the famed sea-serpent as often described (which is not saying that the creature was a serpent), was seen by Capt. Austin Cooper and the officers and crew of the Carlisle Castle, then bound for Melbourne. A description and sketch of the monster appeared in the *Argus*.

On Sept. 11, at 10½ A. M., the third officer of the British steamship Nestor, then in the Malacca Straits, announced a shoal. Surprised to find a shoal in such a well-known track, Capt. Webster watched the object and found that it was in motion, keeping up the same speed as the ship and retaining about the same distance as when first seen. "The shape of the creature," said the Captain (in an affidavit before Donald Spence, acting Law Secretary to the Danish Supreme Court at Shanghai), "I would compare to that of a gigantic frog. The head, of a pale, yellowish color, was about twelve feet in length, and six feet of the crown was above the water. I tried in vain to make out the mouth," he proceeds, "but the mouth may have been below water. The head was immediately connected with the body without any indication of a neck. The body was about forty-five or fifty feet long and of an oval shape perfectly smooth, but there may have been a slight ridge along the spine. the back rose some five feet above the surface. An immense tail 150 feet in length, rose a few inches above the water. This tail I saw distinctly from its junction with the body to its extremity. It seemed cylindrical, with a very slight taper, and I estimate its diameter at four feet. The body and tail were marked with alternate bands or stripes, black and pale yellow in color. The stripes were distinct to the very extremity of the tail. I cannot say whether the tail terminated in a fin or not. The creature possessed no fins or paddles so far as we could perceive. I cannot say if it had legs. It appeared to progress by means of an undulatory motion of the tail in vertical plane."

It may be remembered that in 1873 a monstrous cuttlefish was encountered by two fishermen in Conception Bay, Newfoundland. When attacked, the creature threw its long arms across the fisherman's boat, which it appeared to regard as a veritable object of prey; but one of the fishermen cut off the tentacle with an axe, on which the cephalopod withdrew, apparently regarding the man's action as unfair. This tentacle was twent-yfive feet in length; and as the fishermen considered that it was cut off fully ten feet from the body, the entire length of the tentacle must have been about thirty-five feet. They estimated the body at sixty feet in length and five feet in diameter.

In 1861 the French war steamer Alecto encountered a monster cuttle at sea about 120 miles northeast of Teneriffe. The crew got a noose around the body, but unfortunately it slipped to the tail, which it pulled off. The weight of this little bit of the creature was found to be over forty pounds. It was estimated that the body was 50 feet long and the weight not less than 4,000 pounds.

The most remarkable account of a sea monster of this kind was that given by the Captain and officers of the Pauline. It was sworn to on oath by George Drevar, the Captain; Horatio Thompson, chief mate; John Landells, second mate, and by the steward and a seaman.

On July 8 we observed three large sperm whales, one of which was gripped round the body by two turns of what appeared to be a huge serpent. The head and tail appeared to have a length beyond the coils of about thirty feet, and a girth of eight or nine feet. The creature whirled the whale round and round for about fifteen minutes and then suddenly dragged it to the bottom head first.

Five days later the same creature, or a similar one, was seen about two hundred yards from the ship, darting along the surface, head and neck being out of the water. Only Capt. Drevar and an ordinary seaman saw this. But a few minutes later the Captain, first mate, and two seamen saw the monster raise its neck and head above the water to a height which they estimated at sixty feet.

Some ten years ago Commandant Villeneuve and the officers of the French man-of-war the Lendre saw a creature corresponding in appearance with the sea serpent travelling rapidly along, the head slightly raised above the water, and with a sort of mane streaming backward, while the back of a long body could be seen under the water. A creature exactly answering to this description was seen by Major James Harding, then an officer in the King of Vigie's army, passing within a few yards of his canoe, and swimming towards a small island outside Suva Bay, known as the home of the Big Snake. Captain the Hon. George Hope of the British ship Fly, when in the Gulf of California, the sea being unusually calm and transparent saw at the bottom a large marine animal with the head and general figure of an alligator, but the neck much longer, and with four large paddles instead of legs.

My own belief is that some, at any rate, of the stories relating to supposed sea serpents are to be explained by the theory that there still exist creatures such as Capt. Hope described—long-necked reptilian forms akin to the Dolichodeiros of former ages. Such creatures would present all the characteristics recognized in the so-called sea serpents. Their paddles would enable them to advance without perceptible undulation (which the sea serpent has been observed to do, and which no actual serpentine creature could do). The great objection to this view has been that we find no fossil pleiosaurs in tertiary strata. But this objection loses its force when we note that the chimera (a connecting link between the sharks and the sturgeons) is closely related to forms existing in the secondary era, while no trace of any of those forms has been found in the intermediate strata down to our own time. The chimera certainly exists, for it has been seen captured. It is exceedingly rare, however, and up to the beginning of the present century all the objections urged against the sea serpent might have been urged against the chimera.

ON A COWCATCHER.

A Fifty Miles' Run on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

By the Rev. Alexander A. Boddy, F. R. G. S., Vicar of All Saints', Monkwearmouth, author of "Kairwan, the Holy," "Scenes in Mohamedan Africa."

Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong,
We hurry along.

So sang the English yeoman in his well-known wedding song, but he little thought how aptly he described the locomotive of this great continent. It was remarked on board the steamship Adriatic as we were coming across the "pond," "You will hear that sound (alluding to the ship's bell) all over the American continent wherever there is a track." To an Englishman it seems as if daily services or funerals were constantly being held, for the tolling of brazen bells of trains approach the stations or crossings has an English church-like sound. I take my seat in the cabin of Engine 205, the "engineer" sends the locomotive forward, panting out black balloons of thick sooty smoke from the "smoke stack;" the fireman pulls the long line which swings the great brass bell hanging near the whistle; we pass the level crossing, where buckboards and slatcarts are kept in hand, as the horses nervously gaze on the fiery monster, and then we are off on our journey.

Where are we going to? Permit me to tell you. We are in Eastern Canada, in the province of Quebec. We have just left Lennoxville station, and are passing through the "city" (300 inhabitants). The reason, however, for Lennoxville being well known, even in Europe, is because of its University, and because of its containing perhaps the best public school in Canada. That fine pile of buildings on the left of the line, and rising from the banks of two rivers—the Saint Francis and Massawippi—contains lecture rooms, hall, chapel, houses for professors and rooms for students, and dormitories for the boys. The Principal is our old friend Dr. Adams, whom we miss so much from the Gateshead High School for boys.

But where are we going to? To the "end of the iron." The Canadian Pacific Railway which engirds so large a section of this earth is now completing a short cut to the Atlantic from Montreal, which will save perhaps 300 miles in the trans-continental journey to the Pacific shore. Unfortunately the State of Maine (U. S. A.) runs up into Canada on the east in an objectionably aggressive manner, and we have to cross American territory in order to get a short cut to Halifax. Wonder of wonders the Government of Canada which has aided the Canadian Pacific Railway on its own soil goes still further and heavily subsidizes it even when built in an alien country!

I am journeying, then, from the Province of Quebec over the mountains and down into the wilds of Maine, the home of the caribou, the land of the moose. Pant-pant, whiff-whoff, ding-dong, creak, whezze, and we roar through the covered bridge over Massawippi's brown flood and through the cutting. Friendly handkerchiefs are shaken over a gate, and then we are in the forest charging along a winding avenue of Canadian firs. Birds fly out of the way as we make 144 revolutions per minute of our driving wheel (5 feet 8 in. in diameter). We are going about 30 miles an hour. For the sake of those who are not familiar with Canada, I will continue to describe the journey until I take my seat above the "cowcatcher."

Panting as we climb up grades, and smoothly dashing on down grades, we soon see the houses of a village in the open country before us, and the gilt spire of its church, and then pass a yoke of patient oxen ploughing or stone-drawing. I set the bell a-swinging as we rush along so slow, for I love to hear it ringing as over the track we go. "Johnville, Johnville." "All aboard, all aboard." We rattle along, and at Bulwer we have the excitement of getting a freight car on to the track. It had run off at the switch. Here the ends of the two lines are moved instead of pointed tongues of metal as at home. "Three cars," sings the fireman—"two cars," "half a car," "just a little mite." These are instructions to the engineer as to the distance he is to send on his engineer. "Draw pin." Then the engine is detached from the train, and with a good pull reinstates the long goods waggon on the track. These freight cars are from 50 to 60 feet long. Away we hurry in the brilliant sunshine. Leaving Cookshire, we dash through the long wooden bridge over the river. I say through the bridge, because the bridges over the river in this neighborhood have roofs and sides to keep out the snow in the winter time. They are like long barns, but with no planks on the floor joists, so that you look from the engine through the ties to the rushing river beneath. Where the line is exposed in the open country, high boardings are erected to catch the drifting snow; they look like advertising boardings without placards upon them.

For three hours we journey along, stopping at country stations, where fresh-looking Canadians crowd the low platform, and curious vehicles drive through the surrounding clearings. The sun gets lower, and as we travel east the long shadow of the engine travels before us on the track, or ripples through the fir trees as we circle round a curve.

Nearly seven o'clock it is when Lake Megantic bursts upon us from the valley behind the woods on our right. Fir-clad hills fold this exquisite mirror in their embrace, and the sunset hues blaze on its sheet from orange to silver steel.

Ice floes and floating timber fill some of the bays. Violet cloudlets float high above the snow-streaked mountains. Fir trees on the crest of the western hills stand out in dark relief silhouetted against the sunset sky. The river, rushing swiftly from the lake, has burst its bonds, and tears round the railway bridge. Red hot water seems to flow amidst the ice and logs, for the sky reflected gleams through them as through a network. To-night, in a wooden French Canadian hostelry, on a creaking bedstead; to-morrow on a cowcatcher to the "end of the iron." What is a cowcatcher? Well, as you never see one in the old country, I must explain. It is a sort of a gird-like plough fastened to the front of the engine, or nearly scraping the rails so that if the train runs with any movable obstruction, it shall be pushed on one side. A fallen tree, a flock of sheep, an exploring pig, a caribou, or even a "grizzly" would be probably sent to the right about by this contrivance. It does not strictly catch cows, It rather "does" for them, and flings them suddenly into the ditch.

Next morning the train was well under way for the mountain when I opened the front window of the engine cabin and let the crisp morning air dash in as we rolled up the side of the lovely Lake Megantic.

"I am going along to the cowcatcher," said I to the engine driver, and the answer only was a grim smile. Squeezing through the narrow opening I was outside now, holding on to the long brass rod fastened to the boiler. The engine rolled and jumped as we banged along, but, holding on tightly, I passed forward and stepped down on to the iron shelf above the cow-grid. Here was a huge, thick rope with iron hooks coiled like a great boa constrictor and ready to be used in parallel shunting. On these coils I sat me down, holding on tightly to one of the iron holders, and resting my right heel on the link of a stout iron rod.

To enable the engines to shunt trucks and carriages there is an enormous strong bar fastened in front, as thick as a muscular man's arm. It is fastened to the centre of the buffer plank by a correspondingly stout link, and when not in action this stout rod lies down the front of the catcher.

I was told the day previously the train had run into a span of oxen crossing the line, and that this rod had speared and transfixed one ox and carried it for half a mile and it was so firmly fastened to the locomotive that they had to stop the train and cut it away.

You will see that incidents of this nature might be distressingly inconvenient for the occupant of the particular seat that I had taken, and I allow that it was unwise of me to fall asleep there as I did that afternoon for a short time. Now, I must exert any descriptive powers I can conjure up to enable you to take a seat with me on the front of this Canadian railway engine. The uncloudedsun beats down but we cannot feel it; for, as we fly along through space, we cut our way through the still air at so great a speed that it becomes a gale Cold and icy is this wind, for the forest glades on either side of the line are still deep with the winter's snow. Though we see the heat glimmer dancing above the track before us, when we come to the spot we only feel a passing luke-warm breath, and all is cold again until we pull up, and then the fierce sun blazes and scorches, and frizzles with all his might. But now we are rattling along at full speed. I feel that the whole train is behind me, and that I am leading the way.

The long line of rails stretches ahead through the forest, but every moment the scene is changing, and new beauties ahead are evolving themselves out of the mountains. Like a huge monster devouring miles of iron tape, so it is with us, the long rails come flying towards one and then disappear beneath the engine. Great birds fly screaming athwart our track as we charge along, thundering out in agony our gasping blasts of spark and soot.

My steed seems to have life and to be filled with a yearning to outstrip anything which nature can produce; sometimes we fly in comparative silence as we shoot along down grades, but then we puff and toil as we pant and struggle along steep up grades; we creak and jar as we whizz round sharp curves; with a bound we lead over chasms as we are held up by skeletons of wood. Oh! those trestle bridges? Well for the occupants of the comfortable cars reading their papers, that they see not the view from the cowcatcher.

Here is a trestle bridge coming! Lean forward, my friend, while you hold tightly to the iron frame. Look down there through the sleepers; see the rushing brown river tearing at the rocks, and hear the roar of the rapids. What is to save us if any one of those wooden beams, creaking under our weight, snaps or is crushed out of position? Ah! you breathe freely, for we are over now, and dash again into the forest; but we do not forget trestle bridges.

We shall be able to picture the scene next time we read in our papers of the plunging cars toppling one after another, and the drowning, and the burning, and the crushing of fair human lives. Nothing else will I raise my pen against, but it must shower out in splatterings of indignation against trestle bridges, even if its holder is ignorant and partially unjust. Just one question to those in power on the American continent: How is it that, with all their defects, the European lines rarely have bridge accidents? The answer must undoubtedly be because we spend more money over our bridges, and you of the western continent could do the same, even if it was inconvenient.

We slacken speed, the whistle gives a great echoing cry. White new wooden sheds are seen in an opening of the fir forest. Backwoodsmen and women and children come down and smile as they see a man with a notebook writing on the cowcatcher. As the train stops I slide off and watch the passengers alight and their baggage set down on the edge of the forest. As some hunting is to be done, I walk along to examine the boundary between the British Dominions and the United States of America. It is a square cast-iron post about a yard above the ground. Upon two sides appear in relief, "Boundary, August 9, 1842." On the States side are the words: "Albert Smith, United States Commissioner," and on the other side: "Lieut.-Col. B. B. Estcourt, H. B. Commissioner." A tattered "Stars and Stripes" hung sadly from a rude pole which some one had lashed to the boundary post.

In 1842, the commissioner cut a track through the forest forty feet wide all along the boundary, from peak to peak, and across the intervening valleys. Every quarter of a mile one of these posts was placed halfway between a square granite stone.

The bell rings, and as the engine gives its first pant I step on to the catcher and swing into my place again. Now the whole train dashes down the stand out in dark relief silhouetted against the sunset sky. The river, rushing swiftly from the lake, has burst its bonds, and tears round the railway bridge. Red hot water seems to flow amidst the ice and logs, for the sky reflected gleams through them as through a network. To-night, in a wooden French Canadian hostelry, on a creaking bedstead; to-morrow on a cowcatcher to the "end of the iron." What is a cowcatcher? Well, as you never see one in the old country, I must explain. It is a sort of a gird-like plough fastened to the front of the engine, or nearly scraping the rails so that if the train runs with any movable obstruction, it shall be pushed on one side. A fallen tree, a flock of sheep, an exploring pig, a caribou, or even a "grizzly" would be probably sent to the right about by this contrivance. It does not strictly catch cows, It rather "does" for them, and flings them suddenly into the ditch.

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I finish now. Late in the evening we once more approach my Canadian home, viz., Lennoxville. We trumpet out hoarsely from the booming whistle the news of our return. We swing the brazen bell, and our huge lamp glances and glares as we light up the interior of the covered bridge, and roll again over Massawippi's swollen flood. And so, with memories of Africa, Asia, and Europe still fresh, we shall sing for many a month:—

Way down the Massawippi ribber,
Far far from home,
Dere's where my thoughts are turning ebber,
Dere's where I like to roam.

TO EXCAVATE IN BABYLONIA.

A Party of Explorers Going to Study the Mounds in Central Asia.

Dr. John P. Peters, Professor of Hebrew in the University of Pennsylvania; Dr. Harper, instructor in Assyrian at Yale College, and, Mr. J. D. Prince of the class of 1888, Columbia College, have left New York with the purpose of eventually conducting explorations and excavations in Babylonia, middle Asia. They are accompanied by Mr. J. H. Haynes, photographer, and Mr. H. P. Field of Brooklyn, architect.

The only previous expedition of archæological character to Babylonia was the Wolfe expedition of 1884, though French and German savants have long prosecuted their researches in the region. The expenses of Dr. Peters's party will be defrayed by the Babylonian Exploration Fund, which has been subscribed by citizens of Philadelphia. Among the members of the Executive Committee of this fund are Prof. Allen Marquand of Princeton and Mr. Langley, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. While describing the nature of the expedition to a reporter before leaving Dr. Peters said:

"Babylonia is the general name for the whole region around the city of Babylon. It is a vast plain dotted with mounds, which indicate the burial place of ancient cities. The mound over the city of Babylon is about ten miles square; that over Erach ten square miles. Other mounds are very small, and cover probably only single palaces. Just where we shall excavate, how long we shall stay, and what we shall do with the inscriptions or relics discovered, all depends on the result of negotiations now pending with the Turkish Government. We shall all meet at Aleppo, a four-day ride on horseback six weeks through the mountains with a caravan to Bagdad. We go armed, not so much on account of the brigands, which are not so numerous as formerly, as to protect ourselves from wild beasts. Nights we shall go into camp. I have ordered 1,000 cans of fruits and meats for the journey, so as to break the native fare upon the party gradually. If we work in the sheep-raising section we can get plenty of mutton; otherwise we must live on goat flesh and goat milk. Wheat, I am glad to say, grows wild there, so that we need not want for something like bread. The Arabs, who will do the excavating proper, will be paid ten or twenty cents a day. Their work is correspondingly bad. If we make large excavations we shall employ two, three, or four, hundred. The picks and shovels we take with us. As an experiment I have also ordered six wheelbarrows, though the natives always work with baskets. I may have the experience of the man who first tried to use wheelbarrows in Brazil, where the natives put them on their heads and then piled the things on top of them. We have made all arrangements for one year's work though everything depends on our success and the disposition of the Turkish Government."

A Learned Member of the Profession.

The following letter from a member of one of the learned professions—a "Fizishan" practicing in a western town—was sent to a wholesale firm in Toronto, with whom the "doctor" desired to establish trade relations. The writer is evidently a gentleman of manifold attainments, and some pleasing surprises in the way of novelties in medicine and perfumery may be expected when the new laboratory is in working order,

The letter is printed *verbatim*.

Sir as i am goin into Patent medison this spring quite extensive i have ben advised to right to you and geat a catalog of your drugs and i am gointo keep other medison as well as make my own and all kinds of perfumery today i am making 7 kinds of medisons and i can make as meney as will sell and i determan run a wholesale business if you will send me a catalog of druges and if i can do bter with you than i can in Montral I will deal with you altogether becaws i think i can bild a gud trad up here wher i am. things is brisk and the outluk fur a larg drugist is grate ef he has the stock and can sell goods I remain yours Truly

PROF.——.

"I send you a referace from a drugist at hom i hav delt with evry sence i commence to make medison."

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Sorrows are like thunder-clouds—in the distance they look black, over our heads hardly gray.

Good manners include not merely pleasant things said and done, but unpleasant ones left undone.

Conduct which pleases us toward those who are rising, pleases us less toward those who are falling.—[Victor Hugo.

The flowering moments of the mind
Drop half their petals in our speech.
—[O. W. Holmes.

An humble knowledge of thyself is a surer way to God than a deep search after knowledge.—[Thomas a Kempis.

He who does not help us at the needful moment, never helps; he who does not counsel at the needful moment, never counsels.

Suffering becomes beautiful when any one bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through greatness of mind.—[Aristotle.

The delights of thought, of truth, of work, and of well-doing will not descend upon us like the dew upon the flower without effort of our own. Labor, perseverance, self-denial, fortitude, watchfulness are the elements out of which this kind of joy is formed.

Do not grow old to fast. Try to keep your sympathies fresh, and your interest in little things active. Gray hairs and wrinkles you cannot escape, but you need not grow old in feeling unless you choose.

THE STOURDZA INHERITANCE

It Amounted to $10,000,000 in Cash, and Disappeared Most Mysteriously.

The Stourdza inheritance lawsuit forms the sensation of the day. About four years ago Prince Michael Stourdza, one of the well-known characters of Paris, died. He used to drive about the city in a curious gilded coach that reminded one of the state coaches of kings of the last century. He was known to be enormously rich, and at his death there was great curiosity to know how he had disposed of his fortune. His will provided that his widow should enjoy the estate as long as she lived, and at her death it should be equally divided among the three children, Gregory, Demetrius and Princess Gortschakoff. Gregory, the eldest, is a Roumanian Senator and also a General in the army of that kingdom, and it is he who has taken the lead in the present proceedings. Prince Michael was known to have left a fortune in real property and other stable securities worth $6,000,000. This was easily found and disposed of according to the terms of the will. But he also had left another fortune of fully $10,000,000 in cash, jewels, and securities that could readily be turned into cash by any one who got hold of them, whether the rightful owner or not. And of this fortune not a penny was to be found. The minutest search failed to reveal even the faintest trace of it. Prince Gregory applied to the police, and offered fabulous rewards for its recovery. All was in vain. The $10,000,000 was gone.

About a year later the widow of Prince Michael died at Baden-Baden. She had been living there in seclusion. Her only visitor had been her daughter, Princess Gortschakoff, and she had not gone there often. However, the Princess had been on more intimate and confidential terms with her mother than either of her brothers had been. Consequently Princess Gortschakoff was the only one of the heirs present at the deathbed of the widow. She declares that she found among the personal effects of her mother securities worth $160,000 and jewels valued at $35,000, and nothing more. But the servants who were present tell a different story. The nurse who prepared the body of the dead woman for burial declares, and is supported in the statement by the others, that she found the body encircled, underneath the clothes, by a belt of sealskin which at the back bore a large pouch like a "dress improver." In this belt and pouch were bank notes and securities amounting to $10,000,000 or the whole of the missing fortune. This the servants examined and counted and handed over to Princess Gortschakoff. Moreover, they say that the Princess got a locksmith to open a safe which she found in her mother's room and took from it more than a million dollars' worth of jewels. This story is confirmed by the locksmith himself who did the job. Princess Gortschakoff strenuously denies it all, and has made charges of dishonesty against the servants in order to discredit their testimony. But her brother, Gregory Stourdza, will press a suit against her, and the whole matter will be well aired in the courts. It is thought that if she sees the case going against her the Princess will fly to Russia and claim the Czar's protection, believing that that monarch would not in any event allow the fortune she has grabbed to go out of the empire and into the hands of Roumanians, who might some day use it against Russia.

The Story of "Annie Laurie."

A correspondent writes:—"The famous song that is sung by all singers of the present day, I am informed, is a mystery as to the author. I was raised on the next farm to James Laurie, Annie Laurie's father. I was personally acquainted with both her and her father, and also with the author of the song. Knowing these facts, I have been requested by my friends to give the public the benefit of my knowledge, which I have consented to do. Annie Laurie was born in 1827, and was about seventeen years old when the incident occurred which gave rise to the song bearing her name. James Laurie, Annie's father, was a farmer, who lived and owned a very large farm called Thraglestown, in Dumfrieshire, Scotland. He hired a great deal of help, and among those he employed was a man by the name of Wallace to act as foreman, and while in his employ Mr. Wallace fell in love with Annie Laurie, which fact her father soon learned, and forthwith discharged him. He went to his home in Maxwelton, and was taken sick the very night he reached there, and the next morning, when Annie Laurie heard of it, she came to his bedside and waited on him until he died, and on his deathbed he composed the song entitled "Annie Laurie."

Shocking Tragedy at Monaco.

A terrible drama has been enacted at Monaco. A young Brazilian, named Raoul Herques, who was living with his brother and sister-in-law at Villa Anita, shot them both dead and blew out his own brains.

On Monday evening Raoul, so the servants state, while at dinner was less talkative than usual, and almost immediately the meal was over he rose and with a revolver in each hand killed his brother and sister-in-law by firing point blank at them. That done he pointed the two revolvers at his own head, and had sent both bullets through it before the servants occupied in clearing the table could reach the scene of this terrible crime. It appears quite certain that Raoul had premeditated the crime, and that he meant to commit it even if he met with resistance, for in addition to the two revolvers found in his hands there was another in his pocket, as well as two daggers. He had disagreed with his brother regarding the division of their late father's property.

As a snow drift is formed where there is a lull in the wind, so, one would say, where there is a lull of truth, an anti-action springs up. But the truth blows on over it, nevertheless, and at length blows it down.—[Henry David Thoreau.

He who complains that the world is hollow and heartless unconsciously confesses his own lack of sympathy, while he who believes that people as a whole are kindly and humane is certain to have the milk of human kindness in his own nature.

In drilling glass, stick a piece of stiff clay or putty on the part where you wish to make the hole. Make a hole in the putty the size you want the hole, reaching to the glass, of course. Into this hole pour a little molten lead when, unless it is very thick glass, the piece will immediately drop out.

Forced Apart.

BY HARRIET M'DAFFEY.

You in the vale of dreams,
I in the path of pain,
So it forever seems
While sunsets wax and wane,
Giving to never gain,
Always to me it seems,
I with the thorn of pain,
You with the rose of dreams.

You, did you count the cost?
I, did I think of care?
Oh, for the hope thus lost—
The blossom which most fair
Died in the wintry air,
Now for the flower lost
Each has a cross to bear—
We who have known the cost.

You are a star to me!
I—am I ought to you?
Out of the briny sea
Rises the sweetest dew;
Out of the old the new
Fairest of all may be;
Though I am naught to you,
Still you are all to me.

Shrined in my inmost heart
One day lives on alone;
Worshipped and held apart,
Ever more sacred grown.
Peace is to me unknown
Since we were forced to part
Since when we met alone,
And heart first spoke to heart.

He whom the heights divide,
Each in a far off land,
Tremblingly, side by side,
Never again will stand,
Gone is the touch of the hand,
Deep is the gulf and wide,
Each in a distant land,
We whom the years divide.

Never on earth to meet;
Fate has decreed it so;
What though the rose seems best
Under their shrouds of snow—
Different ways we go,
Weary with wounded feet,
I who have loved you so,
You whom I cannot meet.

Knitting.

BY ELLA P. ALLERTON.

An old time kitchen, an open door,
Sunshine lying across the floor,
A little maid, feet bare and brown,
Cheeks like roses, a cotton gown,
Rippling masses of shining hair,
And a childish forehead smooth and fair.

The child is knitting. The open door
Woos her to tempts her more and more.
The sky is cloudless, the air is sweet,
And sadly restless the bare brown feet.
Still, as she wishes her task were done,
She counts th rounds off, one by one.

Higher yet mounts the sun of June;
But one round more!—a childish tune
Ripples out from the childish lips,
While swift and swifter the finger tips
Play out and in, till I hear her say,
"Twenty rounds; I'm going to play!"

Up to the hedge where the sweet-briar blows
Down to the bank where the brooklet flows,
Chasing the butterflies, wading the brees,
Wading in clover up to her knees.
Mocking the bobolinks; oh, what fun
It is to be free when the task is done!

Years and years have glided away.
The child is a woman, and threads of gray
One by one creep into her hair,
And from the pains of life she care.
Yet I like to watch her. To-night she sits
By her household fire, and as then she knits.

Swiftly the needles glance, and the thread
Glides through her fingers white and red.
'Tis a baby's stocking. To and fro
And in and out the needles go.
She sings as she sang that day in June,
But the low soft strain is a nursery tune.

Close beside her the baby lies,
Slowly closing his sleepy eyes.
Forward, backward the cradle swings,
Touched lightly by foot-a-sweet things.
And now in silence her watch she keeps;
The song is hushed for the baby sleeps.

Up from the green, through the twilight gray,
Come the shouts of a troop at play.
Blue eyes, black eyes, golden curls—
These are all hers—her boys and girls.
Then wonder not at the pride of hers,
Or the silver threads in her braided hair.

Does she ever pine for the meadow brook,
The sweet-briar hedge, the clover nook?
When sweet winds woo, when smiles the sun,
Does she ever wish that her task was done?
Would you know? Then watch her when she
Smiling dreaming while she knits.

Monosyllables.

Mine be the force of words that tax the tongue
But once, to speak them full and round and clear.
They suit the speech, or song, and suit the ear,
Like bells that give one time when they are rung;
Or bird notes on the air, like rain-drops flung,
That pour their joy for all who pause to hear.
Their short, quick chords the dull sense charm and cheer,
That tires and shrinks from words to great length strung.

Strong words of old, that shot right to the brain,
And hit the heart as soon, were brief and terse.
Who finds them now, and flits them to his sting,
Smooth stones from brooks of English are his gain,
Which shall make strong his thought, in prose or verse,
Will she with scribes to write, or bards to sing.

—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Value of Turpentine.

After a housekeeper fully realizes the worth of Turpentine in the household she is never willing to be without a supply of it. It gives quick relief to burns; it is an excellent application for corns; it is good for rheumatism and sore throats, and it is the quickest remedy for convulsions or fits. Then it is a sure preventative against moths; by just dropping a trifle in the bottom of drawers, chests and cupboards it will render the garments secure from injury during the summer. It will keep ants and bugs from closets and store-rooms by putting a few drops in the corners and upon the shelves; it is sure destruction to bed-bugs, and will effectually drive them away from their haunts, if thoroughly applied to the joints of the bedstead in the spring cleaning time, and injures neither furniture nor clothing. A spoonful of it added to a pail of warm water is excellent for cleaning paint. A little in the suds on washing day lightens laundry labor.

Curious Phase of Deafness.

It is said that persons afflicted with certain forms of deafness can hear perfectly in the midst of a tumult. A locomotive engineer, upon examination by a medical expert, was found to be very deaf, and, although he protested that he could hear perfectly well in the cab, he was suspended. Some time afterward, having made vain attempts to better his defect, he applied for reinstatement, again urging the fact of his perfect hearing while on duty. Finally to satisfy him, the physician rode with him upon a locomotive for a long distance, and put him to every possible test. To the doctor's surprise, he found him able not only to hear ordinary sounds without difficulty, but also to distinguish whispers and faint movements that were inaudible to the physician.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
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We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, JULY 19, 1888.

"OUR TERMS."

We take the liberty of reminding *every one of our readers* of the terms of THE REVIEW, which appears printed in every issue at the head of this column. Only a very small number of those whose subscriptions commenced on the 1st of April last have yet paid, although the three months' grace expired on July 1st. This is probably due to forgetfulness or neglect to "keep track of such a small matter," but it is important to us with nearly a thousand readers, and we therefore take this means of reminding every one. We will accept the $1 rate for all subscriptions that are sent in up to the end of July; after the 1st of August the rate of $1.25 will in every instance be charged to those who are over three months in arrears. Every subscriber must now decide which they prefer to pay.

THE CROP PROSPECTS.

If half the reports be true regarding the failure of crops generally throughout the greater part of the Province, the people of Madoc are to be envied on the more than average good prospects for the coming harvest, which the appearance of the crops in this neighborhood would indicate. Some of our farmers tell us that their fields never appeared to better advantage, and from reports from all over the township we are pleased to say that there are the most favorable prospects for an abundant harvest. The hay crop has been light, it is true, in some sections, but it is estimated the whole yield will be fully up to the average, while grain of all kinds is much superior. Yesterday's rain, while coming a little late to please a majority of farmers, will undoubtedly do a great amount of good. In contrast to the Madoc section, the following despatch to the daily papers on Monday last show a bad state of things in some of our neighboring counties:—

"Great is the pinch of the present drought on the farmers of Lennox and Prince Edward. The heavy clay lands of Adolphustown, Fredericksburgh and Richmond, and the gravelly lands of Hallowel, Sophiasburgh and Athol are feeling the dry spell so much that some fields will not be reaped at all. There are fields of grain in the immediate vicinity of Napanee not worth the cutting, and on some farms south of Picton there is barley that would not make good pasturage. Fully two-thirds of the farmers in the two counties will not have enough hay to feed their stock through the winter, and very many of them will not have anything to sell with which to purchase feed. Two years ago hay was a drug in the market at $7 a ton; now very little can be got at $17. In Prince Edward farmers were selling their good cows at $12 and $13 each to American purchasers. Probably hundreds can be had at that price, and this, too, at a time when both butter and cheese are commanding high rates in the market. At Picton large boat loads of pressed hay are being now received from the Ottawa valley. Rather a poor quality of last year's yield is being delivered at $15 a ton. Last year about a hundred tons were brought to Picton. This year it is estimated that from one to two thousand tons will be needed. Two years ago, according to the report of the Bureau of Industries for Ontario, there were over two million pounds of cheese manufactured in Lennox and Addington, valued at $180,170, and in Prince Edward the quantity was over a million pounds, valued at $88,046. When one-third of this quantity is taken of the product of the thirty-seven factories in operation some idea of the loss in that item alone can be formed.

—At the general elections held in the Province of Manitoba last week, the Conservatives suffered a complete rout. Of the 39 members elected, only 5 are Conservatives. Premier Greenway ought to have no fears of a want-of-confidence motion for this parliament at least.

Life in Germany.

The following interesting letter is from Mr. Will. F. Wood, son of A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P., of this village, who is at present studying in the German capital, Berlin:

Berlin, Tuesday morning, June 19th.

On Friday last, the 15th, Casey and myself had taken dinner rather early, and had just left a shop where Casey had been interesting himself in a "Guide to the Harz Mountains," when we saw a black flag going up over a block on Luisen Strasse. The Emperor had succumbed at last, and the news had just reached the capital. Be it known that Friedricks Kron Schloss (which means "the jewel of Frederick's eye") is a castle near or almost in Potsdam, a most beautiful spot, and for that reason selected when the Court removed from Charlottenburg some weeks ago. In a few moments the streets were full of all kinds of flags draped with crape. Prussian (black and white), Imperial (red, white and black), as well as flags entirely black, the latter giving to the city a most sombre appearance which could not otherwise than reflect into the heart of an *Auslander* some of the sadness and sorrow already felt by the people. I could not convey to you any idea of the excitement which followed. Every few minutes bulletins were being issued and shouted through the streets, and the daily papers, in search of popularity and filthy lucre, displayed an amount of activity which was worthy of the most advanced type of Yankee journalism. I stood at a window on Luisen Strasse watching the boys and men running up the centre of the street with the latest reports, stopping here and there to be surrounded with crowds—both sexes, old and young, who frantically held out their ten-pfennige pieces for a sheet. The different telegraph agencies, the papers, and the government authorities, were all issuing reports, and have been, until to-day, when the funeral is over, most of the foreign celebrites gone, and all is again comparatively quiet. On Friday, the expressions of grief in these bulletins during the first hour were not very voluminous, but were singularly expressive and beautiful. For example: "He had not wielded the sceptre long, but we had learned to love him before the crown had been placed upon his head. Strong in body and brave in spirit, he was an ideal leader for our people. And as our hearts are full of a never-dying sorrow, 'Our Fritz' will ever be remembered as the darling of our nation." Those announcements posted by the Ministry, i. e. Bismarck, were brief and to the point, dealing more with the political situation, but the latest one of all, issued from Potsdam yesterday by Kaiser Wilhelm, is that which attracts the most attention at present. After the usual course the prohibition of all public and private festivities in any shape. It seems to be an unnecessary order to the German people, for personal love for the late Kaiser is too strong in them to conscientiously allow it; even a young lady across Marien Strasse, who daily used to abuse her piano and make the morning hours long, has closed it and has appeared clad in black. In her, as I suppose in many, her feelings have over-ruled duty, at least a duty—to her, but not pleasure—to others. Sorrow is expressed in every way—in black clothes, crape, sad faces, the wearing of a combination of purple flowers and crape, and even in manner in general. On government buildings, public buildings, embassies, consulates, etc., flags are to be seen floating half-mast; black streamers flutter behind omnibuses; the *Kellnerin*, or female waiters at the cafes combine excellent taste with grief by wearing sashes of the national colors draped in black, and so it is shown, at all places and among all people. Apart from the fact that it is interesting to a foreigner to take a walk through the principle streets of Berlin, it is instructive and useful in unearthing the different buildings of any note. From all state buildings flies the Imperial banner, from the Royal palaces the Royal ensign, while other building have to show the German or the Prussian colors. Of course the embassies show their own flags—English, Austrian, French, Russian, Greek, etc., and if one is filled with a more than patriotic enthusiasm, he has but to go down to Wilhelm Strasse, and over a certain imposing building, conspicuous by its immense columns and bronze doors, blows the flag of England. Excitement reigns now beneath. The Prince of Wales is making the Embassy his stopping-place for a few days, and only this morning, when I walked down to take a look at our refreshing national colors, (for while surrounded by all that is German I wish to keep up an enthusiasm for Imperial Federation), a crowd had gathered to see the Prince come out to his carriage. Germans are evidently aware that he has not a drop of genuine English blood in his veins, and their fellow-feeling makes them congregate. The Prince of Wales is growing stouter, I believe, and is rapidly proving himself to be a German, as far as cubical dimensions are any proof.

The Prince of Wales is not the only celebrity in Berlin at present. There are many, and the most amusing I have seen are a couple of sleepy old Russians, who wander about the linden (avenue) in carriages. I do not know their names, but I have learned that they are "powers that be" from St. Petersburg. They are followed by several other carriages containing their aide-de-camps and seem utterly indifferent to everything. No doubt they would be exceedingly alive were war to break out between Germany and Russia, and would do their best to be as disagreeable then, as they are doing their best to be polite, by attending the late Emperor's burial.

The funeral was, as you will have learned long before this letter reaches you, very private and quiet. Indeed, at this age of advanced civilization, I am afraid I am telling you nothing which you have not read long before by telegraph. The Emperor's remains did not lie in state, his sickness and death were such that it could not be so. From Friday noon until yesterday, crowds of Berliners went out to Potsdam with a vague hope of seeing something, but very little was to be seen. Two hundred tickets only were issued for entrance to the chapel where held, and fortunately, through some influence Mrs. Dr. Casey Wood secured one, so we have our information on authority. The services were not long, and after they were over, the remains were deposited in a temporary resting place until the mausoleum, which is being built in Berlin, is finished. From the chapel a long avenue extends to the public highway, and the only opportunity for seeing the procession was there, and in some respects it is said that the sight was a finer one than when the Kaiser Wilhelm was buried some months ago. Students were there in full force, in all the pomp which they cultivate. The foreign representatives were in full dress uniform. The German Kings, the English prince, the foreign representatives extraordinary occupied prominent places in the procession. After all the excitement and curiosity that have been displayed, however, it is all over. The German people (and foreign, especially Canadian, students who contribute to the royal treasury six marks annually) have now two ambitious dowager Empresses to support, an English throat doctor to hurl imprecations at, and a young Emperor, whose first act is to address his army, reminding them of future noble deeds in war. Therefore the star of Bismarck is in the ascendant.

Speaking of Mackenzie, the people are now more bitter than ever. Indeed there is a universal street expression now here in vogue: "*Mackenzie dort!*" (away with Mackenzie.) The post-mortem examination proves that Von Bergmann was right in declaring the disease to be cancer. Virchow and Mackenzie would not commit themselves. But the latter, it is said, took the best course under the circumstances, and in every way did as no one else could have done. When it was thought that blood poisoning would be the result if the mucous were allowed to be swallowed, Mackenzie overcame the difficulty by remaining always with the Emperor to remove it at once. When the Emperor drove, the doctor followed in a close carriage in which were all his necessary instruments, and if, during the drive, the Emperor was troubled with the secretion, Mackenzie's close carriage was driven close beside the royal carriage, the Emperor stepped in it out of the air, the secretion was removed, all was right again. That is only an example of Mackenzie's care and treatment.

You know pretty well wherein consist the pleasures of Berlin. To the Berliner, it evidently means music and beer. To the most extensive and most popular resort in Berlin, Dr. Wood, Dr. Sternbeck, and myself went one evening. Of course it was a garden, but unlike most of the beer-gardens, it is more of a park. Generally in the heart of the city, you pass through a restaurant or large entrance in buildings, to find an extremely artificial "garden" at the back, with trees in tubs, and the view obstructed by tall blocks which rise several stories high on all sides. But the *Ausstallings Park* is a delightful *bona fide* garden, with winding walks, lakes, grottos, etc., and its principal feature is the good music—the best summer music in Berlin. Tables and chairs are all over, among the trees, by the concert hall, everywhere, and at eight or nine o'clock on any night the scene is a very animated one. On the night I was there we managed to get a very good table, where we got a good view of all that was going on. Sternbeck gave us a lesson on military uniforms with practical illustrations in the shape of officers who passed, and while we were talking once he pointed out Professor Virchow, who, by the way, is a very pleasant looking old man, but who differs in no wise from ordinary individuals apparently. The *Ausstallings Park*, as I said, is the best of all resorts, but another is the *Grünewald*, an immense forest on Havel See, beyond Charlottenburg. I suppose it is five miles from the city, yet it is a resort, as the Stadt Bahn (a railway something like the New York elevated railway) makes it within the limit of all pockets. To the Grünewald for five cents, and the first impression is obtained of natural scenery. The wood is many hundreds of acres large, composed nearly altogether of great dark pine trees, which down in the Blacor and Thuringian Forests may be greater, and more worthy of the abodes of fairies, but they are pleasant enough here. There are restaurants on the borders of the wood, and from them one can look off into it—growing darker as the trees are thicker and larger. The nearest approach to fairies I saw were many small mites, whose ladies-in-waiting were women, and whose chariots in the back ground were perambulators. Of course I have seen but little of the place yet, for I went only for a Sunday afternoon, with my landlady's son and daughter. I will write about it again. I spoke of the Stadt-Bahn, which is (and I am going to give you a few statistics) an elevated railway seven miles long, and was built to connect the suburbs with the city, as well as to relieve the street traffic. Five miles area viaduct of solid masonry; there is one mile of iron work, i. e. sixty-six bridges, and the other mile is grading. It crosses the street within sight of my window.

I have taken some queer walks around Berlin, in all directions. One morning I started quite early for a quarter of Berlin which I knew nothing of, in the north. It was a poorer quarter, resembling that of any city, and there was only one thing which interested me in that walk. In going down a street there branched off at right angles from it a lane, narrow and ancient looking, but it looked so cool that I thought I would follow it. The funniest old church, and cemetery, were at the end of it, and inside the tall iron gates was the funniest "old inhabitant" I have yet met. He seemed to be an inseparable part of the old ruin. He seemed the right man in the right place, and he harmonized with the rusty tablets, the crumbling stone work, and the moss-covered stones. It was the Church of St. Sophia (Lutheran), and I received its history from the old sexton, who seemed quite inclined to chat. The whole place was so still and cool and green that it was all the more beautiful, and I am going there again some day soon. I am sure we shall become good friends—the sexton and I, for he passes his days in an out of the way place, seeing no foreigners, and I think my fore and aft cap captured him. I am going there to church also, notwithstanding the fact that the vaults are situated under the church. Outside, on the walls are iron tablets—in memoriam—with the letters almost altogether eaten away by the rust. We were just in the middle of our talk when the old man had to hurry away to ring the bells for a service to the memory of Kaiser Frederick, as a suspension of university work for the time being had caused me to wander there on the morning of the funeral.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

JUST ARRIVED

—A FEW—

Ladies' Caps

SUITABLE FOR

BOATING OR LAWN TENNIS.

VERY PRETTY COLORS.

JOHN DALE & SON.

PARIS GREEN PARIS GREEN

Now is the time for Potato Bugs. Call on

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

FOR FIRST-CLASS PARIS GREEN.

Call and see our

HOES, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, SHOVELS.

Eave-Troughing a Specialty

TINWARE REPAIRED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Madoc, June, 1888. **M. W. CONNOR & Co.**

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

LOST.

IN the Township of Marmora, between the 1st and 10th of July, 1888, two notes, one for Twenty Dollars and a few cents, in favor of Martha Robinson or bearer, dated in the last of November or first of December, 1887, due one year after date, and signed by Joseph Foley. The other dated about the same time, in favor of Edward Nihill or bearer for Seven Dollars and fifty cents, due four months after date, and signed by Francis Gallaher. All persons are hereby forbid from buying or in any way trading for said notes as they were lost by me.

16-3t EDWARD NIHILL.

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Mortgage Sale,

Of Valuable House and Lands in Bannockburn.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on

Saturday, August 18th, 1888,

the following Valuable Property, namely:—

"All those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of village lots numbers one, two, and three, in the Village of Bannockburn, formerly a part of Lot number Twenty-eight in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc, according to a plan of the subdivision of said lot number twenty-eight made by George A. Simpson, P. L. S., and registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings, on the fourth day of October, A. D., 1872.

Upon the premises are a good frame house with stone foundation, also a good frame barn.

Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Vendor's Solicitor,

Madoc, July 17th, 1888. Madoc.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

GOLD LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot No. 29, in the 6th concession of the Township of Madoc, on which are good indications of gold. Enquire for particulars of David Gunn, Madoc, or write to

J. BATEMAN,
Marion, Ohio, U.S.A.

June 4th, 1888. 14-4w

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand,

MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding,
Spinning,
Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fullcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

Latest Local News.

—Now look out for raspberries.

—Bush fires are doing damage in the back country.

☞ Bread ten cents a loaf at J. Harpers.

—Rev. W. C. Beer, of Marmora, gave us a call this week.

—Several self-binders have gone into Madoc township this season.

—Yesterdays rain was an undisguised blessing to this part of the country.

—Forty-two from Madoc attended the demonstration at Kingston on July 12th.

—Some camping parties have already located at the lake. More are soon to follow.

—A correspondent says the shock of earthquake was distinctly felt in Wollaston last week.

☞ The only shoe dressing in the market that is right, at T. Roberts.

—Messrs J. B. Cleak and James McCaw, two of the leading citizens of Maynooth, gave Madoc a visit this week.

—The Rev. Mr. Lambly's theme next Sabbath morning will be "Systematic Giving." The public cordially invited.

☞ The first of this season's new tea just arrived this week at W. W. Hudgins, Madoc.

—A letter from the Madoc Base Ball Club regarding their recent match at Eldorado, is unavoidably crowded out of this issue.

☞ First class stock of groceries, crockery, boots and shoes, just received at D. W. Wright's.

—The Masonic Grand Lodge is in session this week in Toronto. Mr. Jeff. Caverly, W. M., is in attendance, representing Madoc Lodge No. 48.

☞ Men's long boots at reduced prices at T Roberts.

—We are pleased to be able to state that Dr. Loomis, who for the past few weeks has been taking sulphur baths treatment at Caledonia Springs, has experienced a very decided improvement in his health. He will be home on Saturday, so fully recovered as to be able to attend to his business again as usual.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, only visits Madoc twice a month instead of once a week as formerly. See card in this paper. Next visits 7th and 21st August.

S. S. Picnic.

The Methodist Sunday School of this village will hold their annual picnic at the lake on Wednesday next, 25th inst. The children and even the grown up friends of the school are looking forward to a pleasant day's outing.

☞ Finest tea in the market at D. W. Wright's.

Enlarging their Premises.

Owing to the increased accommodation required through their rapidly growing business by M. W. Connor & Co., hardware merchants, of this village, a large addition, 16 x 36, is now being built to the rear of their premises in Dale's Block. This will not only give them much larger shop room, but will also enable them to have the tinshop on the same level, instead of down stairs as at present. The present tinshop is not only very inconvenient but entirely too small for various kinds of work they are called upon to do. The new addition will be ready for them in a few weeks.

☞ Children's, Misses', Women's and Men's Wigwams at T. Roberts'.

Rough on Railways.

Hon. Billa Flint, in a letter to the *Intelligencer* says on Thursday last he took the train at Belleville for Madoc, and made the trip in two hours and seven minutes. This, he thinks, "is better than going on foot or with a slow team." He says:—"I have had some pony teams that would take me from Belleville from my house to Bridgewater, 30 miles, in two hours, and have often driven it in that time without using a whip. I have often driven from Belleville to Bridgewater in the morning to breakfast, and after attending to business all day took my tea at 6 p.m., and then drove back home to sleep, so as to be ready for business early next day. Surely the iron horse running on steel rails ought to beat my ponies."

☞ Try W. W. Hudgins for groceries and crockery.

☞ Buy a Waterbury Watch, latest improved, for $2.75, only good timers, from E. L. Weiss.

Married.

ASHTON—READ—On the 18th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., Robert Ashton and Annie M. Read, both of Madoc village.

Whether from swampy land or stagnant pool, or from the deadly gases of city sewers, malarial poisons are the same. Ayer's Ague Cure, taken according to directions, is a warranted specific for malarial disorders.

Napanee is taking steps to have factories established there.

The Downey Company have been again awarded the contract to supply the coal to Grand Trunk stations between Toronto and Cornwall.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

New Livery.

Mr. John Huff has started a new livery stable in this village, and promises to keep a supply of good rigs for hire. See advt. in another column.

☞ Bed room sets a bargain at J. Harper's.

Fruit Stealing.

Now that the fruit season is at hand, village boys are commencing to raid the gardens. They had better stop that practice, however. Those that have visited Mr. W. Moore's garden were watched, and if the visit is repeated their names will be handed to the village Constable. Fair warning.

☞ Self sealers, Stone fruit jars and butter crocks at D. W. Wright's.

R. T. of T. Officers.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing term in The United Council, No. 217, Royal Templars of Temperance:—

Chas. Mawson, Select Councillor.
Kittie Baker, Vice Councillor.
W. Tucker, Past Councillor.
Hamilton Rollins, Chaplain.
Jas. J. White, re-elected Recording Secy.
F. Occomore, Financial Secretay.
J. R. Brown, Treasurer.
Mildred Noakes, Herald.
Hettie Smith, Guard.
Adam McGowan, Sentinel.
Thomas Thompson, Deputy Herald.
Lizzie Mawson, Assistant Secretary.

North Hastings Uniform Promotion Examinations.

The following third class pupils have been successful and will be promoted to the fourth class. The answers were examined and valued by a committee of the Teachers' Association:

Armstrong, Jos. E., Beaver Creek, Tudor
Barr, Edith, Bridgewater.
Boldrick, Harry, Stirling.
Breeze, Ethel. Bridgewater.
Brown, Harry, Courtney's Rawdon.
Burnett, Adam, "
Burns, Lizzie, Colling's Elziver.
Butler, Blanche, Sine Settlement, Rawdon.
Campbell, Charles, Madoc.
Caverly, Willie, Sine Settlement, Rawdon
Caverly, Clifford, Madoc.
Clarke, David, Clement's, Rawdon.
Comerford, M. S., Rupert's, Madoc.
Comerford, Alice, "
Corrigall, J. Red School House, Huntingdon
Davidson, James, Beaver Creek, Tudor.
Donnan, Bella, West Huntingdon.
Dougan, Harry, Hart's, Madoc.
Eidrich, Georgia, Madoc.
Fair, Katie, Darrah's, Marmora.
Fitzpatrick, Willie, Moira.
Gooden, Matilda, Vankleek's, Faraday.
Graham, Robert, Stirling.
Grant, Nellie, Fiss's, Monteagle.
Grant, James, "
Gray, Nellie, Madoc.
Green, Minnie, 2 McClure.
Horton, Martha, West Huntingdon.
Johnston, Emily, Sine Settlement, Rawdon.
Kemp, Phœbe, Courtney's, Rawdon.
Kemp, Polly, "
Kingston, Ella, West Huntingdon.
Kingston, Harry, "
Kingyens, Edward, Smith's, Dungannon.
Lafferty, Minnie, Sine Settlement.
Leveridge, Florence, Coe Hill.
Lynde, Mina, Madoc.
Maloney, Ella, Cook's, Marmora.
Maloney, Mary, "
Morrison, Blanche, Madoc.
McCaffrey, Libbie, Hart's, Madoc.
McClellan, Arthur, Madoc.
McCoy, Hettie, McCoy's, Madoc.
McEwen, Evelyn, Bannockburn.
McEwen, Sam, "
McMaster, Nancy, 8th Con., Rawdon.
Martin, Flora, Tweedie's, Huntingdon.
Murray, Annie, Malone, Marmora.
O'Brien, Annie, Bancroft,
O'Riordan, Minnie, Madoc.
Osborne, Harry, Marmora.
Ovens, Albert, Springbrook.
Patterson, Emma, Stirling.
Potter, Robert, C., Courtney's, Rawdon.
Potter, Adela, Cashel.
Potts, Jenny, Wescott's, Rawdon.
Pringle, George, 7 Madoc.
Ray, Geo. H., King's Corners, Huntingdon.
Ried, Edwin, Stirling.
Remion, Edward, Madoc.
Rimington, Fred, McCoy's, Madoc.
Robertson, J. A., Madoc.
Syne, Fred, Stirling.
Smith, Lily, Rankin's, Mayo.
Tanner, Fanny, J., Courtney's. Rawdon.
Thompson, John, Madoc.
Trotter, Maggie, Sager's, Elziver.
Trotter, Isaac, "
Trotter, Daniel, "
Vankleek, Martha, Allen Settlement, Madoc.
Vankleek, James, Vankleek's, Faraday.
Vankleek, Nettie, "
Weir, William, Queensboro.
Whytock, Lottie, Madoc.

A few, in addition to those named in the list, have, in all likelihood, passed from Orser's School, Rawdon, but as the returns are incomplete, this cannot yet be determined.

For special excellence, diplomas will be granted, by the Teachers Association, to the following, viz.:—Ethel Breeze, Harry Brown, Adam Burnett, John Corrigall, Phœbe Kemp, Mina Lynde, Jenny Potts, Lily Smith, Fanny J. Tanner.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Bush Fires.

Farmers should be careful about starting fires at this season of the year. In nearly all directions fires have been raging for the past few weeks, and in many cases a great deal of damage has been done. It often happens, too, that the damage is done to neighboring farmers who have nothing to do with setting out the fires. A good deal of caution should be exercised in this respect.

☞ Try J. Harper for cheap crockery.

Fine Monuments.

Mr. J. Coughlin, of Belleville, was in town for a few days last week erecting a number of monuments, among others being a very large granite one for Evan H. McKenzie. The inscription is cut in heavy raised letters, nicely arranged and well executed. This is a new departure in lettering, and a very great improvement on the old style of cutting them in the stone, and painting or gilding them. He also put up a very nice granite monument to mark the resting place of Mrs. John Gillen and their son, John Gillen, jr. The lettering is relieved well and can be easily read. Also a marble monument containing the inscription of the late Francis Marrin. Mr. Coughlin, although a young man, is well known here as he has been doing business in this section for the last ten years, and has established a reputation for good work and honest dealing. His show room and work shop are at the west end of Lower Bridge, Belleville, Ont.

☞ The best Wigwams in the trade at T. Roberts'.

FOUND

ON Saturday, 23rd inst, between Bannockburn and Millbridge, a ladies' shawl. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

ISAAC GOLDING,
Millbridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot No. 7, 2nd concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, log house, frame barn 36x50, two log barns, well watered, plenty of wood and rail timber and a few apple trees. Apply to the owner on the premises for further particulars.

ALEXANDER PALMER.
Madoc, April 21st, 1888. 4-3m

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,
Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A. H. Garratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loucks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.
Madoc. May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

MORTGAGE SALE

OF Valuable Farm Lands. Under and by virtue of the power of sale, contained in a certain indenture of mortgage which will be produced at time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction at

SIMMONS' HOTEL,

—IN THE—

Village of Madoc

—ON—

TUESDAY, JULY 31st, 1888,

At 2 o'clock p. m., the following Valuable Farm Property:—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less, being composed of the east half of Lot Number Six, in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc. Upon the premises are erected a good frame barn and frame house. The soil is fertile and in a good state of cultivation. Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Or to F. E. O'FLYNN, Barrister, Madoc.

Napanee, June 30th, 1888.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CANNED GOODS,
MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 A. PALMER.

SALESMEN

WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, including many fast selling specialties. Outfit free.

Address at once. (Name this paper.)
BROWN BROTHERS,
NURSERYMEN, . . ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

"The Crowning Work of My Life."

It is the result of over a half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over fifteen hundred thousand copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada, and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what KIND of a book could or would he produce as his Crowning Life Work, MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS OF ADDITIONAL PRACTICE AND EXPERIENCE? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

CAUTION! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the *GENUINE* book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

Published in both English and German.

Agents Wanted! Big Terms!

F. B. DICKERSON & CO.,
Main office Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS,

CRETONNES, DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, &c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

AGRICULTURAL.

There is nothing that tells so effectually in farm work as steadiness. The greatest tasks are performed by keeping constantly at work.

For fertilizing purposes there is no more valuable form of potash than wood ashes. The plants have digested it once and adapted it to the use of all other plants.

That unsightly excrescence commonly called a wart can be removed by touching it several times a day with castor oil. This is the simplest known remedy.

The following is recommended for lice on cattle: Mix one teaspoonful of ground copperas with the feed of each animal, once in each week or ten days, until the pests disappear.

Keep the calves growing lustily. Teach them to eat oats at an early age. A calf will never get fully over the bad effects of having been stunted and starved through even a comparatively short period of its life.

If fowls are confined it is best to have them in a yard large enough to have the grass grow in it. When yards are trodden or scratched up so as not to allow the grass to grow they will not keep hens healthy and in a laying condition.

It is said that more than half of the cheese now consumed in Great Britain is made in this country and in Canada. The American and Canadian cheese pays its freight to England and then undersells their articles on its solid merits.

There is no doubt that fowls will do some mischief in the garden, and they likewise do some good in destroying insects. At any rate it is best to see whether the mischief is more than the profit from the eggs which would be laid if the birds had full liberty.

A farm horse does the greater portion of his work on a walk. Consequently it is a matter of great importance that his gait should be cultivated. A horse that will walk four miles an hour is worth considerably more than one that will walk but three miles an hour.

When chicks are droopy or weak care is needed to recuperate them, a little more green food and onions should be given them or, if they are too much purged, a little powdered chalk and bone flour in their soft food—one teaspoonful of each to a pint of food is sufficient.

An English authority computes that in the last three or four years more pigs have died in the United States from cholera than have been raised in the British Isles. Wonder if the methods of feeding for some years in vogue in this country have had anything to do with this mortality?

Any domestic animal understands and appreciates kind treatment. It is no use to say they are "only dumb brutes." It is true, they cannot talk, but, like dumb or blind men, their intelligence in other respects is doubled. You can make friends of all your animals if you take the trouble to do so.

Good dairymen are well aware of the importance of pure air in the manufacture of butter and of the fact that slight impurities are readily absorbed and diminish the excellencies of the product. The habit of smoking by the dairyman has been shown to make a decided difference in the flavor of the butter.

For disinfectants about poultry houses and sheds, smoke from a wood fire, says the *Farm and Stockman*, is one of the best; also sulphur. In using the latter, close every opening and chink where air can escape, place a pound or two of brimstone, in small pieces, in an iron pan, and let it gently burn, leaving the house shut up for the day if possible.

Somebody says that ten drops of the oil of turpentine shaken up with a tablespoonful of sweet milk will cure half a dozen chickens of the gapes, each getting an equal part of it, or the same quantity mixed with flour or meal and a small bolus forced down the throat of the chick will do the work promptly. The dose should be repeated several times—say morn, noon and night.

When stock is turned on the pasture and there left all day, the water supply must be looked after. A milch cow must have plenty of water. She can not wait until she is driven up at night. The water is a necessary constituent of the milk, and she must have it during the time the milk is being manufactured. If deprived of water during the warm days her supply of milk will fall off.

Excepting the material of which the cheese is made, there is no ingredient of so much importance in cheese-making as rennet. No matter how excellent the milk may be, if the rennet is not right, excellence in the production of cheese cannot be obtained. Much of the poor cheese is the result of poor rennet, and much cheese made poor by the bad handling of the milk, or from other causes, is made worse by poor rennet.

Oil, says the *American Agriculturist*, is fatal to every insect it touches, and sulphur is very offensive to them. A mixture of four ounces of lard, and one of sulphur, well rubbed together, and with the addition of one ounce of kerosene oil and one drachm of creosote, will be found an excellent remedy against all sorts of insect vermin, while the liberal use of kerosene oil on poultry roosts will free the fowls of their tormentors.

It seems strange to me why the various top-knotted breeds of fowls are everlastingly recommended for the farmer; now common sense shows that *hawks* pick 'em up as fast as they digest each meal. The Leghorn is the all-around farm fowl, active and healthy each day of the year; and it is indeed a poor man or farmer that cannot make $1.50 profit a year from each hen. The crested fowls are more subject to cold and roup than the other breeds and are only fit as a "subject of ornament."

The past few years have about demonstrated that tarred paper ranks next to wood as a valuable material for building chicken houses. The silo experience of late years has proved that for wooden silo build ings tarred paper is practically indispensable. The use of tarred paper is becoming so universal that there is hardly a good farm in the country where a roll of it cannot be found. Its use lessens the lumber bills materially. It appears that many thicknesses of boards are used simply to keep out the air. The tarred paper will do this work equally well.

The Massachusetts *Ploughman* says: Much has been published in regard to the barbarity of the usual mode of washing sheep before shearing. They are timid animals, and particularly fearful of getting into water. It is very difficult to drive a flock across a stream, and when one does succeed in doing so they invariably jump it. They have an innate dread of wetting even their feet. It is not so with other farm animals. Then when sheep come to be plunged in by the washers and retained five or ten minutes, what must be their feelings? It must be a shock to the system, and shocks are bad. This heroic treatment is downright cruelty. Washing removes only the loose dirt from the wool, and it is doubtful if that embraces two per cent. of the whole weight of fleece, yet buyers deduct from twenty to thirty per cent. for unwashed wool. Washed or unwashed, it has to be scoured before manufacturing, and hence, why wash at all? Farmers do it simply to save such an outrageous deduction on the price. Three years ago a friend with a flock of sixty sheep did not wash, and said he should not again; but when he sold his wool he was compelled to submit to a discount of twenty per cent., amounting to twenty-five dollars, and now he has returned to the old process. At a wool-buyer's store I have seen unwashed fleeces thrown into the general lot, and it is doubtful if manufacturers make much difference if any. In the absence of desired information as to the true inwardness of this wool-washing business, it must be concluded that somebody is taking advantage of the wool-growers who fail to present washed fleeces. As soon as they can get full price for unwashed wool, minus the weight of dirt washing takes out, just so soon will they be glad to relinquish the unnatural process. It would be well to test one or two fleeces this season by washing after shearing, and then one could know just what shrinkage there is.

How to Grow Tomatoes in Perfection.

Because the generous nature of the tomato yields bountifully with seemingly little care, the general impression prevails that the plant requires but little attention. This is a sad mistake, for there is not a vegetable in the garden that is so gross a feeder, nor one that so readily pays for all the food and care given as the tomato. To grow to its greatest perfection, the hills should be dug out to the depth of two and a half feet; at the bottom there should be a half bushel of well-rotted manure; above this let the soil be an equal mixture of loam and manure thoroughly mixed. The hills should be at least six feet apart. Let the situation be open, warm, airy. When the fruit begins to set, mulch with clean straw or very small brush. Under these conditions the plants will furnish sufficient tomatoes for a family of twelve persons. Whatever variety may be planted in this manner, the result will show specimens for size, smoothness, and esculent properties unknown to the variety when grown in the ordinary manner.

Notes.

Elizabeth Mallet established in London in 1702 the first daily newspaper printed in the world.

It is said to be English to never wash strawberries, but to roll them carefully in a towel until "the grit" disappears.

Mlle. Helene Laroche, a Paris ballet girl, recently drew 200,000 francs in a lotrery, and donated it to an orphan asylum.

Miss Budrose (getting vaccinated)—Do you think it will take, Dr. Montague? Dr. Montague (gallantly) If it doesn't take on such an arm, my dear Miss Violet, I shall have but little respect for vaccine hereafter.

The editor's wife—"Charles, I have just read that M. Gregoki, the editor of the Athens *Gazette*, writes three columns of editorials every day of his life. Isn't that astonishing?" The editor—"Not at all, my love. I frequently write four columns a day." The editor's wife—"Ha, yes, Charles, but M. Gregoki writes in Greek. Think how difficult that must be!"

Do Monkeys Throw Stones?

A scientific traveller in India was cautioned not to go near a certain landslip on the shore of a lake, as the monkeys would throw stones at him. This advice, naturally enough, only made him the more desirous to visit the spot.

As I approached the landslip, I saw a number of brown monkeys rush to the sides and across the top of the slip, and presently pieces of loosened stone came tumbling down white I stood. I fully satisfied myself that this was not merely accidental, for I distinctly saw one monkey industriously, with both fore-paws and with obvious malice *prepense*, pushing the loose shingles off the rock.

I then tried the effect of throwing stones at them, and this made them quite angry, and the number of fragments which they set rolling was speedily doubled.

This, though it does not amount to the actual throwing of objects by monkeys as a means of offence, comes very near to the same thing, and makes me think that there may be truth in the stories of their throwing fruit at people from trees.

At all events, the general statement that the act of throwing things is never performed by any animal except man is certainly not correct, as I have myself seen recently captured elephants project branches of trees with the design of hitting persons out of their reach.

A Perpetual Railway Pass.

A most singular case came before Judge Allen of the Supreme Court, Boston, for decision. It appears that in 1836, when the Boston and Providence Railroad Company was chartered, Mr. John C. Dodge, of Attleborough, conveyed a portion of his land in consideration that he and his family should ride free over the railroad as long as the land was used for railroad purposes. A granddaughter of Mr. Dodge claims that she is entitled to the privileges named in the deed, and that the word family meant "descendants" of the grantor. The railroad company demurred on the ground that the remedy of the plaintiff, if any, is at law, and not in equity. Judge Allen overruled the demurrer, and expressed an opinion that under the deed the Boston and Providence Railroad Company would be required to carry free the descendants of Mr. Dodge for all time.

He Thought He Could.

Her Parent—"Do you think, Mr. Filkins, that you can support my daughter in the style to which she is accustomed?"

Bright Young Man—"I think I could if you would let me board with you."

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The Discovery of Spectrum Analysis.

Shortly before his death the late Dr. Kirchoff, of Berlin, related the true story of the discovery of spectrum analysis. He and Bunsen were then professors at Heidelberg, and kept bachelors' quarters in the well-known "Riesenstein." Upon one of their daily promenades Bunsen remarked: "Kirchoff, we must discover something which will be too simple to be true." They returned and went to work. But years passed by before the discovery was effected. Experimenting one day in his laboratory, Kirchoff happened to place a burning lamp in the rays of the sun. A dark place appeared at once. Thinking it an "optical illusion," he repeated the action, only to find the dark ray reappear and give place to the ordinary ray when the lamp was removed. He called Bunsen. The experiment was repeated many times and always with the same result. They could not explain it. Finally, Bunsen proposed that they go home and "think of other things" for a while; possibly some explanation might be reached. They lolled in their cosy chairs, smoking their long student pipes and talking of the days of their youth and the gossip of the hour. The afternoon had almost passed when Bunsen sprang to his feet with the remark: "Eureka! The flame of the lamp is fed by the same stuff which is burning in the sun!" They hurried back to the laboratory, tried a number of experiments, and the great discovery was made.

The Human Breath a Poison.

At a recent meeting of the Academie des Sciences, Professor Brown-Sequard referred to some experiments he had conducted with a view to determine what, if any, were the toxic effects of the human breath. In condensing the watery vapor coming from the human lungs he obtained a poisonous liquid capable of producing immediate death. This is *an alkaloid* (organic), *and not a microbe* or series of microbes, as might have been imagined. He injected this liquid under the skin of a rabbit, and the effect was speedily mortal. The animal died without convulsions; the heart and large vessels were engorged with reddish blood, contrary to what is observed after ordinary death, when the quantity of blood is moderate and of a dark color. In conclusion, this eminent physiologist said that it was fully proved that respired air contained a volatile toxic principle far more dangerous than the carbonic acid, which was also one of its constituents, and that the human breath, as well as that of animals, contained a highly poisonous agent.—[The Medical Press.

Lightning can be seen by reflection a distance of 200 miles.

A ray of light travels 11,160,000 miles in a minute, and is no relation to the messenger boy.

A Boston man bet $50 that a barrel filled with gas would weigh more than an empty one. His eyes opened very wide when he saw that it did not weigh as much.

The latest thing in envelopes is an article which will turn black, blue and red when any inquisitive person attempts to open it by the use of steam or water.

"God has given a wonderful body for noble purposes." That arm with thirty-two curious bones wielded by forty-six curious muscles, and all under the brain's telegraphy; three hundred and fifty pounds of blood rushing through the heart every hour, the heart in twenty-four hours beating 100,000 times, during the twenty-four hours overcoming resistance amounting to 224,000,000 pounds of weight, during the same time the lungs taking in fifty-seven hogsheads of air, and all this mechanism not more mighty than delicate and easily-disturbed and demolished.—[Talmage.

Thrift in State of Maine.

Albert Pease of Lewiston, Maine, in a letter to the *Maine Farmer* says:

I propose to tell a few things that I *know* in regard to farms in this section. * * * Adjoining the farm on which I live, there is a farm of 56 acres, with some fruit, barn good, house poor but habitable, land good for a small business, that has been urged upon me for $250. On another side of me a farm of 200 acres, buildings good, land good, with an unusually promising fruit prospect. The owner will sell for a sum that I forbear to name, as his is an exceptional case of discontent. These within three miles of Phillips village, on a good road. Running parallel to the road on which I live, about a mile distant, there is a road leading along a high ridge of excellent land on which there are six farms, with broad fields that are mowed with a machine, good orchards, with good buildings, ample, neat and well kept. I was lately told that all these farms were for sale. Since then one of them has been sold, a farm that ought to carry twelve head of cattle and a hundred sheep, for $700. The former owner is one of our smartest men, but he was bound to get out, and sold as he did because he could not get more. On the river road, two and a half miles below Phillips' village, there is a farm with 100 acres intervale with upland, the buildings ample, requiring slight repairs, that a few years ago was bought for $2,500. A few days ago it was sold for $1,500. The farm below this, the best intervale farm in the region, a few years ago was rated at $3,500. I am informed that it can now be bought for $2,500. Another, an upland farm, five miles from the depot, some 100 acres very good land, not excessively stony, 50 acres that can be plowed in one field, the barn the best and most costly of any in the region, the house as good as the average on the best farms in the State, and an aqueduct bringing water to house and barn, and this can be had for two-thirds the cost of the buildings alone. And these, I think, are a fair average of the quality and prices of farms that are offered for sale, after throwing out a few that are not worked as farms, but are turned out to pasture or forest.

Commenting on this account the Moncton, N.B., *Times* declares that in no section of the Maritime Provinces is there such a condition of things as is here shown to exist in Maine, the condition of Canadian farmers being favorable by comparison.

Instructor—"By the way, Mr. Straddle, which is the more general term, poet or poetess?" Mr. Straddle—"Poet." "Can you give me a reason for it?" "I think so, sir. It is probably because a 'poet is born, not maid.'"

Infatuation.

Who can tell what the baby says
As he chatters, and laughs, and crows,
And tosses his head, with its tasseled fez,
And plays with his small pink toes?

What is he trying so hard to tell
As he talks in his earnest way?
Come put your ear close, and listen well—
What does the baby say?

All day long the bright little elf,
With his cheeks like a full-blown rose,
Chatters, and laughs, and talks to himself
In a language that no one knows.

Does he speak in Turkish, to match his fez
Or in the language of Hindostan?
Who can tell what the baby says?
Well, his mother thinks she can.

A Financial Operation.

A newly arrived immigrant from Ireland had saved enough money to buy a good silver watch, but had not acquired sufficient dexterity to take care of it. He let it fall one day, and damaged it so seriously that it would not run. Therefore, he took the watch to a jeweller, and asked him how much it would cost to have it repaired.

The jeweller put his glass on his eye, looked into the interior of the watch some seconds, turned it over several times and said: "It'll cost you five dollars to put it in order."

"Five dollars! An' surs, I haven't a dollar."

"Then you can't get it repaired."

Pat scratched his head a while in perplexity as to how he was to obtain the means. Suddenly he exclaimed:

"Arrah! I have it. I'll shlep over to the pawnbroker's wid the watch, and lave it wid him for the money to pay the repairs. Would on to yerself—I'll be back to yez directly."

Chest Measurement for Recruits.

As the result of many years' experience the recruiting office of the United States army have adopted this method of chest measurement, which may be of advantage to amateur athletes who find the circumference of their chests varying through inaccurate measurement. Strip to the waist. Hold your arms above your head, the tips of your fingures touching. Have the measurer put a tape around your chest under the armpits. In tale and exhale naturally. Let your arms fall easily by your side. The tape will slip down to the maximum girth of the chest. This is the mean chest. Exhale all you can, still keeping your arms by your side. This is minimum chest. Inhale and inflate all you can, in the same position. This is the maximum chest. The difference between the maximum and minumum chests is called the mobility. A mobility of over three inches in a man of medium height is considered good, below two and one-half inches it is poor. Artificial movements of the arms or muscles interfere with proper measurement. —[New York Sun.

Spurgeon and the Baptists.

It is not true, as has been stated, that Mr. Spurgeon has returned to the Baptist Union. His brother, Mr James Spurgeon, has, but he himself stands sternly out against any such idea. In his June "Sword and Trowel" Mr. S. says:—"I am not careful to criticise the action of a body from which I am now finally divided. My course has been made clear by what has been done. I was afraid from the beginning that the reform of the Baptist Union was hopeless, and therefore I resigned. I am far more sure of it now, and should never under any probable circumstances dream of returning. Those who think it right to remain in such a fellowship will do so, but there are a few others who will judge differently and will act upon their convictions. At any rate, whether any others do so or not, I have felt the power of the text, 'Come out from among them and be ye separate,' and have quitted both union and association once for all."

Paper Bottles.

One of the most interesting of the many uses to which paper has been put is the manufacture of paper bottles. We have long had paper boxes, barrels and car wheels, and more recently paper pails, wash-basins, and other vessels; but now comes a further evolution of paper in the shape of paper bottles, which are already quite extensively used for containing such substance as ink, bluing, shoe dressing, glue, etc., and would seem to be equally well adapted for containing a large variety of articles. They are made by rolling glued sheets into long cylinders, which are then cut into suitable lengths, tops and bottoms are fitted in, the inside coated with a waterproof compound, and all this done by machinery at almost as quickly as one can count.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

A Very Singular Country.

First U. S. Man—Ever been to Canada?

Second U. S. Man—No; have you?

"Yes; it is a very singular country. Snows 200 days in the year."

"What do the people do the other 165 days?"

"They sit around with their ear muffs on, and wonder how long it will be before it snows again. It's not much of a country for picnics, lightning rod men and rasing honey."—Texas Siftings.

The C. P. R. Shops in Hochelaga.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company are about to extend their works in Hochelaga, Montreal, by the addition of a large passenger car shop, wood machinery shop, blacksmith and machine shop, and storeroom and foundry, the cost to be about $300,000. The new works when completed will give employment to one thousand additional hands. Plans are ready and the works will proceed at once. The contract for the works in connection with the C.P.R.'s east end entrance to Toronto will be given out to day.

United Kingdom's Meat Supply

There was imported into the United Kingdon for the week ended June 2 the following live animals and dead meat:

Oxen bulls, cows and calves, 13,383 sheep and lambs, 22,380; swine, 843 cwt.; bacon, 39,845 cwt.; beef, salted and fresh, 12,778 cwt.; hams, 16,825 cwt.; meat, unenumerated, salted and fresh, 395 cwt.; meat preserved, 2,820 cwt.; mutton fresh, 8,565 cwt.; pork, salted (not hams) and fresh, 4,602 cwt.

THE PHONOGRAPH.

Edison's Latest Invention Tells its Own Story in England.

A London cablegram says: Colonel G. E. Gouraud, writing from Little Menlo, Upper Norwood, S. E., says: "At two o'clock this afternoon at the above address, I had the honor to receive from Edison his first perfected phonograph, which on the authority of Edison's own statement, in his own familiar voice communicated to me by the phonograph itself, is the first instrument of his latest model that has been seen outside his laboratory or that has left his hands, and is consequently the first to reach this country.

"At 2.05 o'clock, precisely, my family and I were enjoying at once the unprecedented and astounding experience of listening to Edison's own familiar and unmistakable tones here in England—more than 3,000 miles from the place where he had spoken and exactly ten days after, the voice having meanwhile voyaged across the Atlantic ocean. His first phonogram, as Edison puts it, tells me, among other things of interest, that this instrument contains many modifications of that which was shown at the Electrical Club in New York a few weeks ago and so widely reported by the press in several long phonogramic communications to me, no single word of which had to be repeated in order to be clearly and easily understood by every person present, including my child, seven years old. Edison mentions that he will send me phonograms by every mail leaving New York, and requests me to correspond exclusively through the medium of the phonograph, humorously remarking in this connection upon the advantage he will himself derive from the substitution of phonograms for the style of writing not always too legible.

"Edison has sent, for our amusement, numerous musical records of great interest and beauty, pianoforte, cornet and other instruments, solos, duets, etc., many of which, he tells me, have been frequently repeated several hundred times. Altogether our experiences of to-day have been so delightful and unusual, not to say supernatural, that it would be difficult to realize that we have not been dreaming, and so interesting withal as to make it seem our duty, as it has a pleasure, to communicate the above to your widely read paper, which I have frequently observed to chronicle the works of the author of this unparalleled triumph of mind over matter. All honor to Edison."

Col. Gouraud adds the following postscript, which may be interesting: "Add that the above communication was spoken by me into the phonograph and written from phonograph dictation by a member of my family, who had, of course, no previous experience with the instrument."

72,000 Made Every Day.

East Work in a Clothes-Pin Factory—How These Useful Articles are Turned Out.

"One cent a box?"

"Yes, sir. We are paid one cent for packing a box of five gross of clothes-pins," said one of the packers to a reporter for the *Mail and Express* recently.

"An expert can pack 100 boxes in a day of ten hours. Sharp work, that, handling 72,000 pins a day."

Clothes-pins are made in the lumber regions. They are usually made of white ash, sometimes of beach, black and white birch, and maple. The wood is taken to the factory in logs and cut into lengths of thirty-one inches by circular saws. These lengths are then cut into blocks and the blocks again cut into sticks. The sticks are placed under another saw and cut into the required lengths. Next the turner takes a hand at them, and from there they go to the slotting machine. They are placed in troughs by the operator, the machine picking them up and slotting them. They are then placed in a revolving pipe drier, going thence to the polishing cylinder and then to the packer. Each pin passes through eight hands. A single plant consists of broad saw, gang-splitter, gang-chunker, turning-lathe, drying house and polisher and costs from $7,000 to $12,000. The machines working are very interesting. The little blocks of wood five and a half inches long are placed on an endless belt, which feeds the blocks automatically into the lathe. As the lathe is turned the pin is turned automatically from the spindle and placed on a turn-table and carried to a circular saw, which whittles out the slot in the pin. It is then finished and thrown out of the turn-table by the same appliance that puts the pins on the table. Falling, they are caught in a basket or barrel and are then taken to the drying-house for ten to twenty-four hours, or until dry. The polishing-cylinder or rumbler holds twenty to forty bushels; this is run at a slow speed, about thirty turns a minute, and by simple friction and contact they become polished.

The Panama Canal.

The *Engineering News* publishes an article on the "Actual Status of the Panama Canal," giving the results of a recent expert examination of the entire length of the canal, and accompanied by a progress profile, showing the amount of work done and undone to January 1 of the present year, both for the sea level and lock canal.

The profile shows that the work which is anywhere near completion is about eleven miles of dredging on the Atlantic end and about a mile at the Pacific end. On the remainder of the work the proportion done is very small in comparison with that undone.

The estimate given in connection with this profile shows a total of 34,081,000 cubic meters remaining, without allowing for changes of river channels, etc., which raises the aggregate to 51,000,000 cubic meters. The company had admitted 32,000,000 to 40,000,000 meters.

At the highest rate yet reached, of 1,000,000 cubic meters per month, it is estimated that at least four years will be necessary to finish the canal, if there is no lack of money.

The total amount of cash actually expended up to the present date is $177,910,000, represented by $351,150,000 of securities. The amount necessary to be raised to complete the canal is estimated by the *Engineering News* at a minimum of $230,000,000; which would be represented by at less, $500,000,000 of new securities.

A teacher recently asked a young pupil what the stood for. "Elbows, I guess," was the unexpected reply.

...'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

...through train on the St. Catharines & Niagara Central railway was run ...turday.

...r. W. H. Howland was elected permanent chairman of the Prohibition Convention at Montreal.

The failure statistics for the last six months show an increase in number and a decrease in amount involved.

A terrible conflict took place between rival Indian tribes in the Yukon mining regions, and a chief was killed.

The Agricultural Societies of North Bruce and Saugeen have decided to amalgamate and hold a union exhibition at Port Elgin in September.

Montreal is taking steps to secure a World's Fair in that city in 1892. The project of holding one in Toronto seems to have dropped through.

The Customs receipts at Hamilton for the last month show a decrease of forty per cent. as compared with those of the corresponding month last year.

The Methodists of Winnipeg have decided to establish an Indian Industrial school at Norway House, the institution to be supported by the Government.

The Canadian Pacific railway is having all the trestles and wood bridges between Winnipeg and Port Arthur inspected, with a view to replacing them with iron structures.

The junior matriculation examinations for Toronto University commenced throughout the Province of Ontario Tuesday. In all 235 candidates are writing, including 39 ladies.

The Dominion Government has decided to become a party to the suit between the Ontario Government and the St. Catherines Milling and Lumbering Company, now before the Privy Council.

Mr. Ross, Minister of Education, as a result of his visit to universities in the United States, will immediately appoint lecturers in mechanical engineering and architecture at the School of Practical Science.

A number of Chinamen who smuggled themselves from British Columbia into Washington Territory are in a tight place. They cannot stay in the Territory outside of the gaol and cannot get back into British Columbia without paying the $50 tax.

AMERICAN.

Yale defeated Harvard in the boat race by 24 lengths.

The Cincinnati Exhibition will be opened next week.

Despite a vigorous boycott a female barber is at work in Brooklyn, N.Y.

The English and Scotch papers teem with praise of President Cleveland and sneer at Gen. Harrison.

The Duke of Marlborough was married to Mrs. Lillian Warren Hammersley, in New York, by Mayor Hewitt.

A hardware merchant in Detroit has a spring gun in his store which has peppered six burglars during the last few years.

The deaths in New York last week were 1,038, an increase of nearly 300 over the preceding week, the increase being attributable to the heat.

A lady giving her name as Emma Spaulding committed suicide while journeying on a steamer from Milwaukee to Ludington, by jumping overboard.

The Attorney-General of New York State is instituting a suit in the public interest against the Sugar Trust on the ground that the monopoly is a public nuisance.

A stage coach, running between San Francisco and Hildrith, was stopped by masked robbers on Monday and the express box, containing $10,000 in silver, was taken.

Owing to a dispute with the employing brewers, the Chicago Trades and Labor Assembly has passed a resolution pledging its members to abstain from beer for thirty days.

Both of the Presidential nominees are Presbyterians. This is the first time a Presbyterian has been pitted against a brother-religionist, and Gen. Harrison, who is an elder, will, if elected, be the first Republican Presbyterian President.

A New York coroner's physician remarks that in his experience he has found that more people die in the fourth floor of a building than any of the others. In the cases of sudden deaths he says that there are more which take place on the fourth floor in one year in New York than in all other parts of the house combined.

The Republican press is working the anti-British string vigorously. Every time an English or a Canadian paper says anything favorable of Cleveland, the same is reproduced throughout the length and breadth of the United States as a reason every true American patriot should vote for Harrison. A similar contemptible thing was done four years ago, and a miserable failure it proved to be.

Among the passengers on the White Star steamer Britannic were five young men from Oxford University, England, two from Cambridge University, three from the University of Edinburgh, and one from the University of Utrecht. They are all on their way to the College Students' Summer School and encampment for Bible study, to be conducted at Northfield, Mass., by D. L. Moody.

John Brooks, who is the oldest man in Michigan, 102 years of age on Monday, claims that during his long life he never made use of a "cuss" word. "The worst language I remember of ever having used, and for which I have ever been sorry," said he, "was once when a terribly ugly cow I had was acting at her ugliest. I spoke to her as being possessed with the devil. I thought afterwards I might have said she was a very bad cow just as well."

Philadelphia's musical prodigy is a boy of 13, Master J. Miller, the son of the late E. Spencer Miller, once a celebrated lawyer. The *Record* states that at Easter "the regular organist of St. Clement's Episcopal church was called away, and young Miller was asked to take his place. His playing on the magnificent organ in this the largest Episcopal church in the city has elicited great admiration and surprise. The handsome golden-haired boy of 13 years renders the most difficult and intricate church music without the slightest wavering."

FOREIGN.

Parnell has been summoned as a witness in the O'Donnell libel suits.

Austria has become alarmed at the *rapprochement* of Emperor William and the Czar.

Advices from South Africa say that all available troops at Natal have been ordered to Zululand.

The courts have decided that no right exists for the holding of public meetings in Trafalgar square.

It is stated that an Anarchist plot has been discovered in Berlin aimed against the life of Emperor William.

The North German Gazette says that the passport regulations for Alsace and Loraine are to be made more stringent.

The impression is growing that the great white Pasha whose appearance in Bahr-el-Ghazal is announced is Stanley.

Five Galician regiments stationed in Vienna have been ordered to Galicia without delay, by special transport trains.

A Paris syndicate has offered to advance funds to the Panama Canal Company on the security of the unsold lottery bonds.

It is reported that the French Government have bought Maxim's new repeating gun, which fires 60 rounds a minute.

Important changes are about to be made in the Vatican, and it is expected a more conciliatory policy will shortly be adopted.

Some significance is attached to the fact that Gen. Peters, the Czar's first aide-de-camp, has arrived in Paris on a secret mission.

It is reported that the Czar has a new scheme for the final settlement of the Eastern question, involving the partition of Turkey.

Prince Bismarck, who is greatly prostrated by his anxieties arising out of the recent death of Emperor Frederick, will leave Berlin for Friedrichsruhe.

In sending back the case of Mr. William O'Brien, Baron Dowse said if an Irish Magistrate could be found capable of stating a case without assistance he should be sent to the British Museum as a curiosity hitherto unheard of.

The Franciscans have bought the ground in the Rue Haxo, Paris, in which the massacre of the hostages took place during the Commune. The historic wall will be destroyed next week to make room for a memorial chapel.

Mad King Otto is growing worse. He now wanders aimlessely about his big, lonely palace outside the City of Munich. He has abandoned his last distraction, that of peeling potatoes, and has no pleasure left, but spends his time hiding away in a dark corner, thinking every one wants to hurt him.

Pictue of a Tropical Villa.

The town (Port of Spain, Trinidad,) has between thirty and forty thousand people living in it, and the rain and Johnny crows between them keep off pestilence. Outside is a large savannah or park, where the villas are of the successful men of business. One of these belonged to my host, a cool airy habitation with open doors and windows, over-hanging portico, and rooms into which all the winds might enter, but not the sun. A garden in front was shut off from the savannah by a fence of bananas. At the gate stood as sentinel a cabbage palm a hundred feet high; on the lawn mangoes, oranges, papaws, and bread-fruit trees, strange to look at, but luxuriantly shady. Before the door was a tree of good dimensions, whose name I have forgotten, the stem and branches of which were hung with orchids which G—— had collected in the woods. The borders were blazing with varieties of the single hibiscus, crimson, pink, and fawn col or, the largest that I ever saw. The average diameter of each single flower was rom seven to eight inches. Wind streamed freely through the long sitting-room, loaded with the perfume of orange-trees; on table and in book-case, the hand and mind visible of a gifted and cultivated man.

The particular room assigned to myself would have been equally delightful, but that my possession of it was disputed even in daylight by mosquitoes, who for bloodthirsty ferocity had a bad pre-eminence over the worst that I had ever met with elsewhere. I killed one who was at work upon me, and examined him through a glass. Bewick, with the inspiration of genius, had drawn his exact likeness as the devil—a long black stroke for a body, a nick for a neck, horns on the head, and a beak for a mouth, spindle arms, and longer spindle legs, two pointed wings and a tail. Line for line there the figure was before me which in the unforgetable tallpiece is driving the thief under the gallows, and I had a melancholy satisfaction in identifying him. I had been warned to be on the lookout for scorpions, centipedes, jiggers and land crabs, who would bite me if I walked slipperless over the floor in the dark. Of these I met with none, either there or anywhere; but the mosquito of Trinidad is enough by himself. For malice, mockery and venom of tooth and trumpet, he is without a match in the world.

Alma Ladies' College,

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

Nearly 200 students in 1886. 16 graduates and certificated teachers in the faculty. Total expenses from $40 to $60 per term or from $100 to $250 per year in advance including Music and Fine Arts. Address, B. F. Austin, Principal.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

One of Ben Harrison's great English ancestors helped to bring the head of Charles I. of England to the block. This, says The New York World, will, perhaps, lose him the support of the Stuart family, but it will strengthen him with the Nihilists.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Low's Worm and Tetter Elixir. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

For the Year 1886

No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as the great only sure pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to give satisfaction. Beware of poisonous flesh eating substitutes.

"What's In a Name"?

Shakespeare said there was nothing, but there is. Would Cæsar have had such notoriety if his name had been Caleb W. Pickersgill? Think of Patti drawing $7,000 a night if the bill boards announced her as Jane Brown! The idea is absurd. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets is a name that has made a record. These tiny, sugar-coated pills cure sick and bilious headache, bowel complaints, internal fever and costiveness.

A novel color combination is rese da with terra-cotta, and both these colors are combined with black.

A feeling of dullness and languor,
Which is not akin to pain,
And resembles suffering only
As the mist resembles rain,

is often the first indication of incipient disease. In such cases the famous "ounce of prevention" is the highest wisdom, and may be found in its most potent form in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, by its wonderful blood-purifying and invigorating tonic properties, will quickly restore the ebbing vitality, repair and strengthen the system, and thus ward off threatening sickness. Its saving influence reaches every organ of the body.

Gilt, silver, steel, white or red braids are used to trim boating dresses, usually in graduated widths.

They "Mean Business."

If any one has ever given Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy a fair trial and has not been cured thereby, the manufacturers of that unfailing Remedy would like to hear from that individual, for when they offer, as they do, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of nasal catarrh which they cannot cure, they mean just exactly what they say. They are financially responsible, and abundantly able, to make good their guarantee if they fail, as any one can learn by making proper enquiry. Remedy sold by all druggists, at 50 cents.

The open-mesh point d'esprit net is more fashionable just now for a bride's veil than illusion.

Self-Threading Needles.

One of the latest inventions of interest to ladies is the new patent sewing needle, which is to all appearances like any ordinary needle, but which can be *instantly* threaded without passing the thread through the eye, and is so simple in operation that even persons who are blind have no difficulty in using them. They are made in England by a well known firm of needle manufacturers, are nicely finished and finely tempered, and do not cut the thread as many do; they are just being introduced here, and *sample* packets are sent by mail to any address for fifteen cents by the Whiton Manufacturing Company, Toronto, Ontario, and as we know this firm to be thoroughly reliable and the needles not a *catch penny*, but a useful and genuine novelty, we would advise our readers to send for them.

Showy tennis gowns are of white serge braided with gilt or silver.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not *mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Black jet with colors appears in both costumes and millinery.

CUSCALDEN HAIR RENEWER restores gray and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Pink is the favored color for evening wear.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coats tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

White cloth jackets braided with metallic cords are in high favor for dressy wear.

HUB! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

A dainty matinee was of esprit net, with perpendicular tucks enclosing ribbon.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

A baseball captain had his jaw broken during a game at Pittsburgh.

A. P. 406

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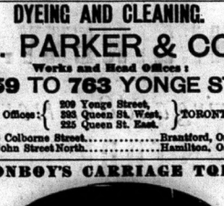

Have all the latest improvements and are unequalled for durability, style and convenience. The leading Carriage Builders sell them. ASK FOR THEM and BUY NO OTHER.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!

Don't wait until you are burnt out or robbed Buy a Safe now and sleep easy, and be sure and get prices, etc., of the New Champion Safe

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Paine's Celery Compound

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Coca, those wonderful stimulants, it speedily cures all nervous disorders.

RHEUMATISM

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND purifies the blood. It drives out the lactic acid, which causes Rheumatism, and restores the blood-making organs to a healthy condition. The true remedy for Rheumatism.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND quickly restores the liver and kidneys to perfect health. This curative power combined with its nerve tonics, makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

DYSPEPSIA

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND strengthens the stomach, and quiets the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of Dyspepsia.

CONSTIPATION

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is not a Cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.

Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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CANADA SHIPPING CO.—Beaver Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon tickets, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $80, $90, and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Round trip tickets, $60. Steerage, $20. Round trip tickets, $40. For further particulars and to secure berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, I Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

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BEAVER LINE of STEAMSHIPS
—SAILING WEEKLY BETWEEN—
MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.
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ANY FARMER WHO DRAGS HIS WIFE out to the barn to hold bags must be too mean to buy the "Dandy" Patent Bag Holder, which will last a lifetime, and costs only 75c. Sold by agents. Territory still open. C. W. ALLEN & CO., "World" Building, Toronto.

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PARTIES wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. I. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection. MONEY TO LOAN at current rates of interest.

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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Young Men

SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. st-mps. Address M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Toronto Conservatory of Music

Hon. G. W. Allan, President

OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music taught from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, elocution, harmony, etc.; also elocution. Certificates and Diplomas.

Tuition, $5 and upwards per term. Both class and private instruction. Pupils may enter at any date and are only charged proportionately. Board and room provided. FREE ADVANTAGES: Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, recitals, etc. Calendar giving full information mailed on application.

There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that all correspondence for the Conservatory be addressed EDWARD FISHER, Director, Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

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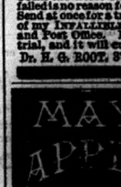
120 Second-Hand Bicycles and Tricycles.

Send for List. New Catalogue ready in April.

A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.



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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP

THE greatest discovery of the present age for Regulating the bowels and Curing all Blood Liver and Kidney Complaints. A perfect cure for Constipation. Mrs. H. Kelly, of Hamilton who have been troubled by its use for 20 years, cured of Dyspepsia of 7 yrs. standing; Robt. Gordon, 24 church street, Quebec, cured of Piles after 6 years suffering; Jas. Bland, 55 Walnut street, Quebec, cured of Severe Kidney Complaint and Biliousness of 20 yrs. standing; Frank Reed, 9 Augusta st., Montreal, cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness of 20 yrs. standing; Robt. Gordon, 24 church street, Quebec

SADLY AFFLICTED

The Sore Trouble Which Beset a Family in Tamworth.

TAMWORTH, Ont., July 11:—At eleven o'clock this forenoon Jessie, the youngest daughter of W. D. Mace, of this place, was buried, she having died from diptheria after only two days' illness, and before one o'clock Belle, Mr. Mace's eldest daughter, a very fine young woman, was a corpse, having by mistake taken a dose of carbolic acid. Medical help was got as soon as possible, but it was of no avail, for in fifteen minutes she was dead. Her sister, Mytie, is in a very dangerous state from nervous shock. Mrs. Mace, who has been in ill-health for some time and has only come home from Kingston, where she had been doctoring after Jessie's death, is in a very dangerous state with two doctors in attendance.

MENTAL SCALES FOR WIVES.

Ten common-sized eggs weigh one pound.

Four teaspoons are equal to one tablespoon.

Soft butter the size of an egg weighs an ounce.

One quart of sifted flour, well heaped, one ponnd.

One pint of the best brown sugar weighs thirteen ounces

One pint of coffee sugar weighs twelve ounces.

One tablespoon, well rounded, of soft butter weighs one ounce.

Two teacups, well heaped, of coffee weighs one pound.

Two teacups, level, of granulated sugar weighs one pound.

Two teacups of soft butter, well packed, weighs one pound.

One and one-third pints of powdered sugar weighs one pound.

Two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar or flour weighs one ounce.

One pint, heaped, of granulated sugar weighs fourteen ounces.

Two and one-half teacups, level, of the best brown sugar weighs one pound.

Two and three-fourths teacups, level, of powdered sugar weighs one pound.

One tablespoonful, well heaped, granulated coffee or best brown sugar equals one ounce.

Miss Parloa says one generous pint of liquid, or one pint of finely chopped meat, packed solidly, weighs one pound, which it would be very convenient to remember.

Teaspoons vary in size, and the new ones hold about twice as much as the old-fashioned spoons of thirty years ago. A medium-sized teaspoon contains about a dram.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $3,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased, No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director. Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block, Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon,
Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

SEPARATOR,

Almost new, for sale at astonishingly low price. Will take stock in exchange.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

Hard Times

SCARED TO DEATH!

And may be a thing of the past to everyone who is disposed to

Take Advantage of our Liberal Offers

AT THE

RIGHT HOUSE.

Examine and compare qualities and prices for your own satisfaction.

J. C. DALE.

N. B.—Terms at this store, Strictly Cash.

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are price

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff oin it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is no 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN B. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 17. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 26, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 3 lly

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O'SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of Ayer's Hair Vigor is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla or of Ayer's Pills, in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Admission to High Schools.

Examinations at Stirling, Madoc, and Bancroft.

At Stirling, there were 26 candidates, at Madoc, 35, and at Bancroft, 10.

The following are the names of those who have been reported to the Education Department as "provisionally admitted." As soon as the action of the examiners has received the endorsation of the Department, certificates will be forwarded to those entitled to them. Without such a certificate, no one is eligible for admission to a High School.

In the accompanying list, the names of the pupils, schools, and teachers are given.

Armstrong, Lulu,—13 Rawdon,—Miss Ketcheson.
Brown, Edith,— " " — "
Caldwell, Lizzie,—Stirling,—G. W. Sine.
Eagleson, Lily,—4 Madoc,—Miss McGowan.
Gay, Lizzie,—6 Rawdon,—Miss McCann.
Green, Clinton,—Stirling,—G. W. Sine.
Harper, Andrew,—Madoc,—D. Marshall.
Henderson, Robt.,—9 Wollaston,—Miss Rightmeyer.
Higgins, Annie,—Madoc,—D. Marshall.
Long, Annie R.,—L'Amable,—D. Cornel.
McKinnon, Maggie,—4 Madoc,—Miss McGowan.
Moore, Jessie,—L'Amable,—D. Cornel.
Morton, Emma,—W. Huntingdon,—J. B. Morton.
Mullett, Oscar,— " " — "
Phillips, Mary,—8 Madoc,—Miss Chambers.
Poppe, Ida,—13 Rawdon,—Miss Ketcheson.
Rollins, David,—Madoc,—D. Marshall.
Swayne, Charlotte,—3 Limerick,—Miss Cooper.
Somerville, Willie,—5 Madoc,—Miss Moore.
Tummon, Albert, A.—13 Huntingdon,—B.B. Chisholm.

For unusual success, special diplomas will be granted to Edith Brown and Jessie Tait Moore.

The Skimmed Milk War.

A PRAYER MEETING IN THE PARLOR, AND THE MILK SKIMMED IN THE CELLAR.

The legal fight with dishonest patrons who sent diluted milk to cheese factories goes bravely on in this section. The enforcement of this new act throws an unpleasant duty on the inspectors, but honest factorymen have too long suffered from these "leaches." Like all other avocations this brings the inspectors in contact with strange people sometimes. Calling at a well-to-do farmer's house early one evening Prof. White was surprised to hear a loud noise emanating from the parlor and on looking in saw that a prayer meeting was going on. He seized the opportunity to inspect the cellar, and there found several pans of milk skimmed. At breakfast the good housewife, with marked feelings of regret, apologized for not having cream for the tea, as they sent all their milk to the factory. The Inspector wanted to know where the cream was that had been taken from the pans in the cellar. She saw that the cat was out of the bag, and she promised never to do it again.—Belleville *Ontario*.

Fires in the North.

A Great Amount of Damage being Done.

The L'Amable correspondent of the *Intelligencer* gives an account of a forest fire in that locality a couple of weeks ago, which, he says, was the most disastrous, perhaps, that they have ever experienced there. It started near the 7th and 8th con. road, Dungannon, and spread rapidly over the country. On the 13th the wind was again very high, blowing from the north-west, and on this day and on the 14th the fire had run literly over thousands of acres of bush, interspersed with settlements, and extending from the 12th southward to the 3rd concession of Dungannon, destroying fences, crossways, and bridges and in many cases burning up the standing crops of grain, potatoes and grass, in the different settlements it swept over. Men, women and children have had to fight fire to save their property, and the neighbors are giving willing assistance, wherever it is most required. It is feared that the bridge crossing the York Branch river, on the east Monck road, will be burnt, and thus cut off traffic with Carlow and Mayo. Heavy fires are reported to be burning in the adjoining township of Monteagle.

Destructive bush fires have been doing much damage on the 3rd Con. of Tyendinaga.

The prospects for a bridge over the Bay at Belleville are very encouraging. The township of Ameliasburg this week voted a by-law for this purpose by a majority of 31.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Fatal Accident.

A Man Killed in the Harvest Field.

Whilst Mr. John Irvine on lot 26, 2nd con. of Sidney, was loading grain on a waggon on Saturday, a man in his employ named Jas Wallace, was on the load building, when the horses moved forward and the wheel of the waggon struck a stone, throwing Wallace forward off the load. He fell to the ground, not over eight feet, striking on his side and shoulder, killing him almost instantly. The diseased has two brothers, well to do farmers, in Huntingdon.

Estimating Weights.

THE GOVERNMENT STANDARDS—CUT THIS OUT FOR FUTURE REFERENCE.

The following are the Government standards for estimating weights, which will be of interest to readers of THE REVIEW:—

	Tons.
2,000 lbs avoirdupois	1
Per M. is per thousand feet	
Per mille is per thousand pieces	
Green fruit, 9 barrels are	1
Ashes, 3 barrels are	1
Bark, 4 cords	1
Beef, 7 barrels	1
Biscuit and crackers, 9 barrels	1
Bricks, common, 1,000	2
Butter, 22 kegs or 7 barrels	1
Cattle, 3	1
Cement and water lime, 7 barrels	1
Fire bricks, 1,000	3
Fish, 7 barrels	1
Flour, 9 barrels	1
Gypsum and manganese, 6 barrels	1
Horses, 2	1
Lard and tallow, 7 barrels or 22 kegs	1
Liquors and spirits, 215 gallons	1
Nuts, 9 barrels	1
Oysters, 6 barrels	1
Pork, 7 barrels	1
Salt, 7 barrels	1
Seeds, 9 barrels	1
Sheep, 20	1
Stone, 12 cubic feet	1
Stone, 1 cord	1½
Whiskey, 4 barrels or 215 gallons	1
Barrel hoops, 10 mille	1
Board and other sawn lumber, 600 feet board measure	1
Firewood, 1 cord	3
Hop poles, 60, or 40 cubic feet	1
Shingles, 12 M. or bundles	1
Split posts and fence rails, 1 mille	1
Sawlogs, standard, 1	½
Square timber, 50 cubic feet	1
Telegraph poles, 10, or 40 cubic feet	1
Masts and spars, 40 cubic feet	1
Railroad ties, 16, or fifty cubic feet	1
All other woodenware or partly manufactured wood, 40 cubic feet, as per tariff	1

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Learn To Swim.

The few remarks contained in the following paragraph are pointed and practical, and should be borne in mind: The season is upon us when paterfamilias and his belongings will his themselves away to the summer resorts for their annual holidays. Boating accidents are always numerous at this season of the year; in fact, have already begun, and no doubt will be repeated with fatal results. Every boy ten years of age and upwards, imagines he can manage a boat or a canoe, even though he had never seen one before. The result is seen in many fatal accidents that annually occur at the summer resorts. The moral is: learn to swim even if but a little. Nine-tenths of the drowning accidents would never happen if people could swim, even only a dozen yards. Girls as well as boys should learn to swim.

The dry weather has so affected the milk supply, that Kingston milk dealers go out as far as fourteen miles into the country to get enough to supply their customers.

A harness maker named Wellesley, at Merrickville, had a painful death on Friday. Early in the week he, at the shop, stepped on a rusty nail. It penetrated his foot between the toes and blood poisoning and lockjaw set in.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 80 to $0 85
Spring Wheat	80 to 85
Barley	75 to 75
Rye	60 to 65
Oats	50 to 55
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs	2 25 to 2 50
Butter per pound	17 to 18
Eggs per dozen	12 to 13
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag	75 to 80
Hay per ton	15 00 to 18 00

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—On Tuesday last, July 10th, a contingent of the base ball enthusiasts of Madoc went to Eldorado to participate in a match with the club of that place, expecting on arrival at the picnic grounds to be received by the home team and escorted to the ball grounds, as is the usual custom. Our boys did not arrive until late in the afternoon, thereby giving the captain of the Eldorado's ample time to collect his men for action. The visitors' expectations were, however, blighted when it was found on arriving that only three of the players were visible, and the manager nowhere to be found. After waiting about an hour our boys were summoned to meet the captain, who related the old story of "our best team are not here, consequently we can't meet you," but after considerable petitioning from the Madoc club they managed to collect a suitable team. After playing two innings each, supper was announced and the game was stopped, both clubs agreeing to resume play when the meal was finished. Our boys then retired to the dining hall, where they expected, according to promise, to be presented with complimentary tickets, but here they were confronted with the intelligence that ten complimentary tickets had been issued to the home captain, who very reluctantly tendered one to the umpire and distributed the balance among his own men, leaving the visitors to entertain themselves at their own expense. After supper our boys went to the field to practise before play was resumed, and after considerable time was spent thus the visitors became anxious to finish before dark, but the opposing team were nowhere to be found, they sending word that they had left the picnic grounds for home by another route.

The score for the two innings played was 5 to 2 in favor of Madoc. The score by innings being as follows:—

Eldorado	0	1—1
Madoc	4	1—5

MADOC BASE BALL TEAM.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

FOUND

ON Saturday, 23rd inst., between Bannockburn and Millbridge, a ladies shawl. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

ISAAC GOLDING,
Millbridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot No. 7, 2nd concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, log house, frame barn 38x50, two log barns, well watered, plenty of wood and rail timber and a few apple trees. Apply to the owner on the premises for further particulars.

ALEXANDER PALMER.

Madoc, April 21st, 1888. 4-3m

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,
Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

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MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

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OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. B. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

THE BEST Hotel in the town. The Hotel has been lately refitted and furnished. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostler. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor
Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,
MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

Residence at
644 C. F. AYLSWORTH'S.

DUGOUT AND MAN-OF-WAR.

Queer Craft That Lie Together Victoria Harbor.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun*, who has been visiting British Columbia, writes as follwes from Victoria :—I doubt if there can be found in all the world a more interesting naval or marine display than fell under my notice here the other day. Early in the morning I was rowed across a narrow area of the harbor to the Indian reservation opposite the city. The Indians, who are called Siwashes, though that is merely their own name for a man, live in decrepit, napoleanist houses, amid shabby surroundings, by means of fishing and inter mittent miscellaneous work for the white men. A smooth, flat bit of shore they use as a general boat landing, and here were drawn up half a dozen of their canoes. These are so peculiar that I desired a close view of one, and was delighted when I reached the place to find three of the bucks building an immense and superb one. The peculiarity of these boats is that they have tall, erect prows, shaped like the necks and heads of animals, or, rather always of one shape, which suggests a dog's head on a very long neck. Like as the Siwash, Thlinkets, and all the other Indians on the Pacific coast are to the Chinese, they are not more like them then these boats are like the boats still in use all along the coast of China at a distance from the large cities.

These Siwash canoes are really dugouts, made by scooping out the inside of great tree trunks. Some are no longer than is needed for two persons, but they are all sizes, even up to gigantic lengths, possible of attainment only by searching the giant growths in

THE REMARKABLE FORESTS

of that coast. These Indians shape the exteriors of these dugouts very scientifically and gracefully, and then add the peculiar prows I speak of, and also the stern pieces that are akin to the prows in design, though the suggestion of an animal's head is not carried out in the stern pieces.

The Indian shipbuilders I found at work were using the primitive tools. Who can say how primitive they were? The knife or axe, with which the main work was done, was something like our adze, but the blade was strapped to the handle with a leather thong, and was so fixed that the blade and handle came together at an acute angle, the edge of the blade being quite close to the knuckles of whoever was using it. The blade was of steel, but it was evident that in the day when these Indians used sharp-edged flint to cut with, the flint might have been, and presumably was fastened to the handle in the same way. The blade had a cutting edge no wider than that of a large chisel, and when one saw the size of the cavity in the huge, hard log, and considered that it had been dug with this little implement in the hands of one man, it was impossible to avoid admiring the patience of the savage, however one might decry his lack of progress and enterprise. These boats ride through extraordinary seas, and are so swift that few white canoeists or catboat sailors care to enter against the Indians in their races.

Before I left the reservation I wandered across the lovely neck of land, a far better site for this city than that across the river where it has been built, and presently came to an estuary, or indentation, possessing the characteristics of a river. The grass and the jungle of the woodland met the water's edge, and the entire scene was placid, luxurious, and beautiful. As I walked along I saw the white bulky body of a steamboat heeled over on its side on the opposite bank of the water. It was nothing like the steamers I had seen en the coast. It was like a New York boat. Fancy my surprise when on nearer approach I read upon her pilot house a New York name, the Wilson G. Hunt. That produced a wonderful sensation. Amid what scenes had nearly all my friends seen this very boat time and time again in the days when she was one of the proudest vessels in the great city's fleet! So here was the Wilson G. Hunt that had disappeared and been forgotten. Worse yet, she has lived so long that even her last owners have also forgotten her. They have left her beached in an unused waterway to rot away. Like an old horse

REJECTED BY CRUEL OWNERS,

she has been turned out to die.

This once proud old boat was practically born again when she reached the Pacific coast, and out here is connected with another set of memories even more entrancing than those her name provokes in New York. She was taken to California during the gold fever, and the speculation was such a fortunate one that she actually made a million dollars a year plying between the coast and the diggings on the Sacramento River. Her owners charged as high as $40 and $50 for a passage on her, and never, unless it may have been in Australia, has a boat carried such motley crouds or been the scene of such hilarity, prodigal waste, and disorder as she. How strange it is that the man she is named for is still alive, and likely to outlive all trace even of her memory.

Not 200 yards from this Siwash boat landing floats the first steamship that sailed the Pacific Ocean. She is the Beaver, and grass cut under the ownership of the Hudson's Bay Company fifty-three years ago. Her route was around Cape Horn, and she made the passage from London in 163 days. She is not nearly as considerable a boat as many of our coasting schooners on the Atlantic, and is low and broad and short in her outlines. But she was as great a wonder in her day as she is now a curiosity. A local writer who calls her "the Methuselah of steamships," says of her that a duchess broke the traditional bottle of champagne over her bow and christened her by the name she still bears. It was not considered safe to trust to her engines, so little confidence was then displayed in steam navigation, and she made the trip under sail. Before she was wrecked, however, she got up steam and astonished the people by paddling her way proudly before the multitude assembled to see her. After that she was constantly under steam.

FLYING HITHER AND THITHER,

carrying stores and collecting furs. In time she passed into the hands of the Imperial Hydrographers, and now she is doing efficient service as a towboat, still using the original 76 horse-power engines built by Bolton & Watt in England before Victoria ascended the throne. A part of her deck housing has been torn away, but otherwise she is as she was in her glory except that while she was a yachting boat in the fur service she was considerable of a man-of-war for those waters then, for she carried an armament of six nine-pounders.

Later on this same eventful day I drove out between the pine bushes that line the road to Esquimalt. That is the most important suburb of Victoria, and is barbarously pronounced "Saymalt" by the Victorians. Here is the only naval station of Great Britain on the Pacific coast. As though to complete the remarkable experiences of the day in the most fitting manner, I soon found myself seated at the table in the ward of her Majesty's iron man-of-war the Triumph. The immense cost of maintaining this station is spent in Victoria and is her chief and most reliable source of income. In the minds of those who would embroil us with England this station is a constant and close menace to our Pacific coast cities, any one of which the great guns carried on these vessels could batter down in a few hours without the possibility of our preventing the damage as we are now situated. Once the British fleet sailed from this lovely little harbor on exactly such an errand. It was when during the heat of the so-called "54-40 or fight" movement in settlement of our North-west boundary an American on San Juan Island called upon our troops for protection against a British order of arrest that was served upon him and that he resisted. The English Admiral vowed he would blow the Yankee troops off the face of the island. But not a gun was fired on any of his vessels, and, on the contrary during the five years that our soldiers and the British marines occupied the Island many balls and parties were given and attended by the men on both sides.

Her Majesty's ship, the Triumph, illustrated the progress that has been made since the primitive dugout was the best war ship man employed, and since the day when the Beaver, with her battery of nine-pounders, commanded awe wherever she sailed. The Triumph can be likened to nothing so closely as to a gigantic watch shaped like a ship and set afloat so completely filled is she with

MACHINERY AND IMPLEMENTS OF WAR.

From keelson to upper deck and from stem to stern she is closely packed with engines, shafting, turn tables, steam pulleys, pumps, reels, pipes, wires, and gear of every sort that contributes toward the loading, sighting, and turning of her guns, the transportation of shot, shell, and cartridges, the launching of her torpedoes of polished steel that shine like jewellery, the feeding of her electric lights, the working of her rudder, and the employment of all her other manifold appointments. One cannot help feeling when aboard one of these modern ships that the progress in implements of warfare is hastening warfare to some point not easy to ascertain, though the appearance is that it will soon be made too expensive to be indulged in for any but the very gravest reasons. This ship, for instance, is so filled with delicate machinery that the effect of a shot or shell striking her anywhere would be certain great loss in money and in the working value of the ship. So overloaded with fragile and delicate appurtenances is every first-class ship nowadays that they cannot even be run up alongside a wharf or touch abroadside against any other vessel without a certainty of serious damage to important appliance.

While I was at Esquimalt I discovered a work under charge of the British Government, of which no American paper has had any account, though it concerns the United States indirectly in a manner that may be of grave interest. It is the work upon the new naval graving or dry dock, now almost finished. This huge dock is 450 feet long on the coping level, and 430 feet long on the floor. It is ninety feet wide on top and 41 feet wide at the bottom. It is excellently constructed of hard sandstone, quarried near by, with a trauling caisson of wrought iron. Fortunately for any enemies of Great Britain on the Pacific coast of North and South America, the dock has been finished on the basis of naval requirements of twenty years ago, and is not now large enough for the first-class vessels in the English navy. Still more fortunately for this country, it is not so large or so good a dock as the one under way in California. The contract for this Canadian dock was awarded in November, 1864, and work was begun early in the following year. It cost about $900,000, which is considered a low price. One of the terms upon which British Columbia and Vancouver Island entered the Canadian confederation was that the Dominion Government should guarantee interest on £100,000 at 5 per cent. for ten years to aid this work. This was changed to the granting of a subsidy of £50,000 for the dock, and then the wily politicians got £30,000 from Great Britian. Later still, in 1874, this was increased to £50,000, and still later, in 1883, the Dominion Government took the entire work in hand and paid back to British Columbia about $300,000.

Other Worlds than Ours.

Recent improvements in telescopes have enabled astronomers to make interesting discoveries, and it is positively asserted by Sig. Schiaparelli, of Milan, who, it is said, has the finest instrument in the world, that Mars is inhabited by a people somewhat like ourselves. He has made the wonderful discovery of a series of canals in that planet. They are nearly a hundred miles wide, and run from the sea-coast to the interior. According to Prof. E. A. Boyle other astronomers have seen the same phenomena. It is known that Mars has snow and rain, while there are indubitable evidences of animal life.

Not Afraid of Rain.

The old gentleman was restless. It was getting late, and he wanted to close the house. Strolling to the window, he looked out and said :

"The clouds seem to be banking in the west; we are likely to have a sharp shower soon."

"Yes, sir," replied young Mr. Dinwiddie from the sofa, "I anticipated a storm and brought an umbrella. We need rain badly, Mr. Hendricks. Er—you were saying, Miss Clara—"

A little five-year-old went to the Sunday-school for the first time. He was very much elated over what he had learned. "Tell me what you heard to-day," said his mother. "It was about Lot's wife," he said, becoming dramatic; "And the angel of the Lord said to Lot's wife, skate for your life, and don't you look back; but she did look back, and turned a somersault.

THE TIDES OF EMIGRATION.

BY J. E. MINER.

The vast flow of currents of humanity never ceases to wind over the face of the earth, and it seems that the general direction of the movement has been the same for thousands of years. One current after another has been dammed for a time; but the vast, vague general tendency remains the same. As soon as a line of least resistance is found out, then a flood of population is poured along it, and, little by little, with the force of a glacier and the swiftness of driven water, the stream of human creatures flow. From the plains of India our ancestors travelled westward. Then, in the night of Time, the Greeks gained power, and the scanty beginnings of the mighty Roman Empire were first seen on earth—wave on wave of the barbarians from east and north. One hundred years before Christ the hordes of the Teutons and Cimbri in turn struck terror into the hearts of the Roman rulers. One hundred thousands of fierce people came in each of those invasions. They were rude savages, but they knew how to fight and they knew how to die. They were bound in ranks when the supreme hour came, and no man could fly, even though the enemy's sword-point were at his throat. Rome seemed at the mercy of these moving nations; but the man arose who was fit to act even in that wild hour. Marius destroyed the barbarians to the last man; the women killed the children and hanged themselves, and only the dogs were left of all the huge waves of living creatures that left the North. For years

THE BATTLE-FIELD WAS FERTILISED

by that red rain, and the peasants used the bones of the barbarians as supports for their vines; even now the place where the Teutons died is called by the name which means "Place of Putrefaction." The Romans thought themselves safe; but successive waves of migrant savages were destined to overwhelm the world's mistress. The centuries flew by after the long-haired giants from the North were exterminated, and then the horrible Attila, most wicked of murderers, led his yelling cohorts westward. Even that tide of villainy and force ebbed away. Then came the swing of the return current; the Goths overwhelmed Rome, and the Empire sank into decrepitude until another westerly tide—a horde of fresh vigorous Osmanli—destroyed the last weak remnants of the despicable Byzantine state. Far to the north the unresting tribes were all in a ferment, and the fierce Scandinavians continued for one generation after another to push their way towards fertile lands and sunny seas.

And now in our days we see the same resistless movement going on, though no fierce swordsmen force their way from stand-point to stand-point. The barbarians left their bones as they marched. They must have suffered untold horrors, for they doubtless crowded forward with all the recklessness and contempt—or ignorance—of death that is shown by migrating birds and beasts. What sane modern man would now venture to cross the sea in one of the boats that carried the Danes? The planks of the long hollow vessels were fastened merely with wooden pegs and rude cords, and the caulking was as primitive as the rest of the work; there was no deck, and the men must have suffered cruelly from exposure, even on dewy summer nights, in that bitter North Sea. But the desire for change was imperious, and the

SWARMS OF GRIM ROBBERS

came every summer to the English shores, bearing misery and ruin and death. There are no weapons borne now by the travelling army of emigrants, yet the long stream of devoted battalions moves on to conquer new regions. We know of few sights more likely to inspire majestic thoughts in the mind of a thoughtful man than the sight of a great liner's dock when she is bound, say, for the West from Liverpool. You have a fragment of a mighty epic presented for you dramatically; but no poetry ever written in black and white can equal that sordid marvellous poem of flesh and blood. The dark hull moves away smoothly and with incredible speed, and she bears with her a fragment—a mixed tribe, as it were—of the nation that shall be the greatest ever known. Like the ancient fighters, these emigrants are moving away from bleak and starveling lands to another where hope is brighter. The ancient emigrant had to sleep on the ground in the forest or under the rude tent of his waggon; he had to hunt or pillage in order to get food as he went along, and, as we have said, he must have suffered direly. These poor souls on board the liner have an evil spell enough, but they do not starve, and they have no fighting to do.

Observe the groups on the decks, and you may have thoughts that recall the history of the earth—the history of

Old, unhappy, far-off things,
And battles long ago!

Look at that group of cleanly, comfortable folk, who sit gossiping brightly together. The men in some cases have their arms carelessly and kindly thrown round the waists of their female companions; but no one minds, for there is innocence marked on the sweet-tempered rustic faces. The women all have their hair neatly and deftly arranged; they are well shod, and their shawls are voluminous and apparently warm. The men's appearance gives the same suggestion of comfort and thrift, and they exhibit an odd combination of

CHEERFULNESS AND GRAVITY

which is very fascinating. You never see any rude horse play among these blonde, cleanly folk; they walk arm in-arm about the deck in fine weather, and one stout cavalier may escort half a dozen ladies in the course of an afternoon. These are Scandinavians. Long, long ago the ancestors of these gentle souls used to glide into the Humber or Tees in their black boats; then they stole horses, and rushed from homestead to homestead robbing and murdering. How changed! For thrift, peacefulness, honesty, and sobriety the modern Scandinavian is the very best of the European populations, barring perhaps English and Scotch yeomen. The Swedes and Norwegians make emigration a sort of profession. They begin saving money as early as possible; they are well educated and skilful at their trades, and they form a splendid leaven to any population. At present they are "clannish" when they reach here; but, when they have gradually blended with the population, it will not be easy to gauge their influence.

Here is a group of another sort. The men are rollicking, careless, dirty; the women are slatternly, merry beings. Both men and women will flatter you with consummate dexterity, they will whine too on occasion and they will quarrel if they dare. Altogether our second group has a certain appearance of demoralisation and laxity of all sorts; they are low-class Irish. The quiet, thrifty sort of Irishman becomes a model citizen, but the flighty, treacherous, and malignant man of the lower class is always useless and sometimes dangerous. Now here is another chapter of our romance. One group has every element of lawlessness and thriftlessness—the other has every element of worthiness; and yet the two are going to inhabit the same great country, and the future of that country will depend on the influence which preponderates.

Another group is not so easily analysed—the men hang together, and yet the elements of the crowd seem discordant. A few of the men are wrecks of humanity who indulge in constant hateful horseplay, like the worst of Lombard street blackguards; but others are stolid round-faced men who have to all appearances a certain

GRIM STRENGTH OF CHARACTER.

The women are nondescripts, and it would be hard to specialize the types. These are the folk from a most distressed country; and even Ireland—the classic land of poverty—can hardly exhibit anything equal to their misery. These Germans are pouring into America, the greater number locating in the States.

Italians are plentiful, and there are even a few Russians—mostly Finns. The Russians have already formed several communities, and they are said to be among the most prosperous and harmless denizens of the States.

So this tidal wave of the human race sets westward; and what will be the result of its flowing no man can say. In a few years the population of Canada and the States will be two hundred millions; and that amazing concourse of people will go on subtly blending, with infinite complications, until a new race appears on earth as puzzling even the modern English breed in complexity of ancestry.

Under the Southern Cross matters are simpler, for there the English and Scotch predominate vastly. Of course the Irishman appears, and—to an astounding extent—the Jew; but the race of Great Britain have matters very much their own way, and they have not to contemplate such a bewildering ethnological puzzle as that of America. For a while a strong tide of emigration set from west to east, and from north to south over the Pacific; but the Canadian, American and Australian governments have been forced to stop the incursion of Chinese, and the weaker race must go to the wall. In the main the floods of emigrants will move steadily on the old lines for many a year, for the establishment of Russia on the Persian Gulf, or even in India, would be mainly military and commercial. The armies of Russian labor will march eastward so long as the Russian outlet to the south is finally assured; and the powerful westerly drift will be practically unmet by any opposing flow. The English will continue to hold their own in this wild mazy

MARCHING AND MIXING OF NATIONS;

for the men seem to improve in proportion as they travel distantly from the crowded little North Sea sand-bank which gave them birth. The merely luxurious classes of Englishmen who travel for pleasure are often the most offensive, and in America the manners of the wandering Briton supply a significant by-word; but the working Englishman and Scotchman usually contrive to establish their superiority wherever they go. Edmond About, a shrewd Frenchman, used to say that all the world would speak English one day. About was too clever to trouble his head about roguish politicians, fradulent merchants, and insolent aristocrats when he was gauging English quality. He thought of the grim, dogged, daring men who force their way through the world by dint of strong character and complete audacity. Britain can show such men in thousands and, though the world's populations reel to and fro, and are grouped or scattered hither and thither, the Englishman can take his own part. Men now living will probably see

AN OVERPOWERING FEDERATION

of English-speaking nations; all the tides of emigration will, as it were, flow towards one vast calm centre, and the fresh young blood of the new nations will mingle kindly with frostier blood of the old country, from the plains of India to Montreal and Vancouver. How many thousands of years has that persistent, recurrent wave been pouring round the globe? The abysm of time holds the secret; but the Power that gave those myriads of beings life and took them to their final rest has ends which we cannot see. The movements are too vast, the forces employed are inconceivable; and we can only wonder very humbly and wait on.

A Beggar's "Guide."

The census of Paris beggars, which was taken recently by the Prefecture of Police, has brought to light some curious facts respecting mendicancy in this city. It is matter of history, of course, that Paris beggars have always been a peculiar set of people from the days of the Cour de Miracles to our own; but the *queux* seem to thrive more than ever in these times, when money is made with comparative ease and distributed with generous hands. The Paris beggars have, accordingly, grown prosperous with the age, and we are far from the days of genuine rags and squalor of Miracle Court.

The beggar is now a days well trained in his profession. There is the novice who begs indiscriminately from door to door, and the "old bird," who only rings the bells of mansions. The *queux* have a directory of their own, in which the names and addresses of rich philanthropists are given, as well as the dodges to be used for loosening the purse strings. This is called the "Guide of the Grand Jeu," or "big game," and costs six francs. There is a smaller volume for "petit-jeu," which gives the addresses of mere *bourgeois* people, and only costs three francs. These guides are carefully compiled, and are constantly increased by new additions, each beggar who has discovered a donor selling the name, address and charitable qualities of the philanthropist to the publishers for a franc or two. Full instructions are given to the mendicants in the guide books as to how they are to demean themselves before those to whom they apply for alms.

Rich Radicals, they are told, give largely to the people who represent themselves as victims of the Reactionaries, or even to those who allege themselves to have suffered as Communists at the hands of the Versailles Government. Others are told what clothes they are to wear when on duty; for a prosperous beggar is supposed nowadays to have a wardrope. Some philanthropists, for example, give generously to those who exhibit "clean poverty"—that is to say, those with a well washed face and faded clothes. Others are munificent to shabby genteel people who have been ruined in trade; while some are only "fetched" by famished jaws and absolute rags. M. Jozon, a police inspector, lately came across in a noted haunt of beggars a man who had been a notary, and who, to show the officer what he knew, babbled legal phrases in Latin. Members of Parliament are, as a rule, a great mark for beggars.

Donk-Khanh, King of Annam.

In a letter last autumn from Hue to the Paris journal, *Le Temps*, an interesting account is given of the young King of Annam, and his manner of life. Annam has now been for about thirteen years practically a dependency of France, but the French general who is Resident at the court apparently does not interfere much with the internal affairs of the Kingdom, though he has the supreme control over its foreign politics. It is less than three years since the present King, who is still a very young man, came to the throne under the name of Donk Khanh.

His household consists almost wholly of women, including a hundred wives, who are divided into nine classes, according to the station of life in which they were born. Thirty women guard the entrance to his private apartments, while five more are his constant personal attendants.

One of their most important duties in the care of his finger-nails, which are as long as the fingers themselves. This extraordinary length is not only the mark of his royal station, but also of the fact that he is an educated man, a "literate."

The King has three meals a day: at six and eleven in the morning, and at five in the afternoon. There are fifty different dishes served at each meal, each of which is prepared by a separate cook who has no other duty than this.

At the stroke of a bell each cook hands his dish to a chamberlain, who carries it to a eunuch, who gives it to a woman, who kneeling, presents it to the King, who barely touches it, but lives chiefly upon rice.

This rice is remarkably white, and is chosen, "grain by grain" by soldiers whose special duty it is to cultivate it for the royal table. It is cooked in a new earthen dish, which is immediately broken after it has been once used. His chop-sticks are not made of ivory, like those in common use among those of high rank, but of a peculiar kind of bamboo, and are renewed every day.

The King goes to bed at eight, and rises between five and six. When there is no audience to be held, he spends a large part of the day in reading the reports from the different departments and from the governors of the provinces.

For it is a mistaken impression, the writer says, that Donk-Khanh is a weakling, a mere Oriental sensualist. He works harder at the affairs of state than many a European consitutional monarch. There is so important affair which is not submitted to him; no important question which he does not decide. He nominates all the higher officials, and there are comparatively few state papers which do not bear his signature, the stroke of a brush dipped in carmine ink showing that he had examined it.

He is a man of unusual ability, a good judge of men, and possesses a clear understanding of the difficulties of his position.

"There are some things which I would do," he said not long ago to the French Resident, with a touch of sadness in his tones, "if I were not so young, and my throne was more secure."

Though passionately fond of the chase, when recently urged to join the foreign officers in a hunting excursion, he gave us as an excuse for declining, that the state of his Kingdom was such as hardly made it seemly in him to go pleasure-seeking. The only recreation which he allows himself is a daily walk or drive in his garden, and an occasional hawking excursion.

The letter closes with a short account of a sacrificial festival which the King holds in the second month of each year, which the writer says is remarkably impressive.

A Wonderful Needle.

An English firm of needle manufacturers have recently patented a sewing needle which requires no threading. The needle has exactly the same appearance as any ordinary needle, but the thread is securely attached in an instant, without passing the end of the thread through the eye, and is so simple and easy that persons who are blind can use them without the slightest difficulty. To persons who have failing eyesight these needles are invaluable, and they are always necessary for the preservation of good eyesight. They are of the very best quality of steel, finely finished, and will not cut the thread as is the case with many needles. In England and throughout Europe they are in great demand, and we have no doubt will have a large sale in Canada. A sample needle is sent to any address by mail, if stamp for postage is sent, or a package of assorted sizes is sent prepaid for fifteen cents. Letters should be addressed to Whiton Manufacturing Co., Toronto, who are the sole agents for United States and Canada.

The Sweetest Ship Afloat.

As he arranged her rugs and adjusted her steamer chair she said dreamily :

"Mr. Byron, don't you think the Etruria is just the sweetest ship afloat?"

"No, indeed, Miss Classic, I don't do anything of the kind," he murmured.

"What ship do you prefer, then—the Umbria?" she inquired, with some surprise.

"Well, I think courtship is about the sweetest of the fleet, don't you?" he asked, innocently.

But she pretended to be asleep.

The Religious Controversy.

A.—"Have you read Mr. Gladstone's remarks upon Col. Ingersoll's rejoinder to Dr. Fields' answer to Ingersoll's reply to Dr. Fields. Open Letter to Mr. Ingersoll's retort to Gladstone?"

B.—"No, I have not, but I am waiting with no little interest Mr. Gladstone's reply to Col. Ingersoll's retort to Dr. Fields' Open Letter to Mr. Ingersoll's rejoinder to Dr. Fields' answer to Col. Ingersoll's reply to Mr. Gladstone's remarks.

PASSING NOTES.

"[illegible]" does preach ed [illegible] ministers of Kings [illegible] Brunswick Western [illegible] this the matter up, [illegible] the Gazette unwarranted, and [illegible] Mr. Coy's name from the list of ministers.

Ontario bank bills are subject to a discount of one-half per cent. when used in the purchase of money orders in the Maritime Provinces. The business men complain of the discount; but in all probability the Government cannot avoid it. If the Eastern banks demand the discount, the Post office Department must demand it also or lose on the transaction. Mr. Geo. Hague thinks all Canadian bill should be accepted at par throughout the Dominion, and certainly the principle of trade make this reform desirable.

In the vicinity of Clayton, N. Y., lie the remains of three of the old British war vessels used in the war of 1812. Two were sold at the conclusion of the war to American timber dealers, and one was a prize captured by the United States war ships. These vessels, so long as they lasted, must have been curiosities in the way of inland marine architecture. The British admiralty supposed Lake Ontario was a salt water sea, and thoughtfully had the ships equipped with colossal tanks for fresh water.

The Prohibition Convention voted in favour of female suffrage. If women are given the franchise, they will, no doubt, accept the other duties of citizenship. They will, for example, enrol themselves in the militia and sit on juries. When this happy time comes the incident quoted by Rev. Dr. Griffin in a speech before the Convention will be enacted in real life:

Baby's in the cradle and
Crying like fury,
Father's baking pancakes,
And mother's on a jury.

Under the new Quebec corporation tax bill the Bank of Montreal will be called upon to pay an additional $2,300 a year, the Quebec Bank $350 more, the Bank of Commerce $1,100 more, and the Merchants' and Molson's a proportional increase, while the Jacques Cartier and Ville Marie Banks and the Banque du Peuple will pay reduced taxes. The tax of $5 imposed on telegraph companies for each country office will, according to a high authority, result in the closing of the rural agencies which are not actually profitable. The increase in the taxes is doubly distasteful to the corporations. They expected to be relieved of the former imposts.

The officers of the French army are jubilant over the unbounded matrimonial prospects which open up before them. In the past every officer has been forbidden to marry without the consent of his colonel and the production of a certificate stating that the intended bride had at least a fortune of 90,000 francs. This regulation has always been felt to be a grievance by the French officers, although if the truth be told few would care to marry a bride having a *dot* less than the sum named. Nevertheless, their manhood demanded that they should have the liberty to take a smaller sum. The French Minister of War, it is said, proposes to abolish the restriction and to allow the officers the right of choosing whom they will as their helpmates.

The defaulting Brooklyn cashier, Albert E. Krahe, who was arrested in Montreal and consented to go back to the States without the necessary extradition order, on being arraigned at the Court of Sessions, Brooklyn, on his return, pleaded that his salary was only $12 a week, and that, occupying the position he did, it was difficult to avoid stealing. Of course such an excuse cannot be admitted for a moment; but, nevertheless many people will think that a corporation or bank which pays its cashier a miserable pittance of $12 a week, deserves to get robbed for its folly in exposing an underpaid official to the temptation of so responsible a position.

Dark Parlors.

Mr. Editor:—Darkened parlors are among our most fashionable evils. Nothing is more gloomy than to be ushered into one of these tomb-like apartments where one can scarcely grope his way to a seat. We chanced to be the guest of a lady friend and after spending some time in the family sitting room we were invited to "walk into the parlor," and we felt very much as we imagine "Miss Fly" did upon entering upon the threshold of the spider's parlor. We would earnestly appeal to the common sense of the ladies of the land to do away with the great evil of excluding the fresh air and sunlight from your dwellings just from fear of having carpets fade. Whenever you darken your rooms to save your carpets you do yourselves and your families a great injury. Carpets for health rather than showy fashions. Open wide your doors and windows and let in the sunshine and fresh air no matter if the carpet does fade. It is far better to have a faded carpet than faded cheeks. Then for the sake of your health and beauty, ladies, no longer follow this fashion, but let your rooms be cheerful and sunny. AUNT JANE.

An Oxford graduate in a street car conductor at Minneapolis. He has any amount of wealthy relatives, but the trouble came in when they wanted him to marry the girl he didn't like. To get out of the difficulty he skipped across the ocean. He is a popular conductor, but does not find much time to cultivate the literary tastes acquired at college.

Where eminent talent is united to spotless virtue we are awed and dazzled into admiration, but our admiration is apt to be cold and reverential; while there is something in the harmless infirmities of a good and great, but erring individual, that pleads touchingly to our nature, and we turn more kindly to the object of our idolatry when we find that like ourselves he is mortal and frail.

The future can never be divorced from the past. It is indeed the inevitable outcome of it. We cannot close up the record of the years behind us as if they had not been, and open a fresh and new one bearing no relation to, those that preceded it. What has been sown will be reaped, and, thus, by reviewing the time that is gone, we may attain some degree of knowledge of that which is yet to come. And, as the farmer, through his successes and his failures, learns how better to prepare his soil and to select his seed, so may we learn from time to time the lessons of experience.

The Ease of Habit.

A recent visitor to the mills where the bank-note paper is made for the use of the government describes the skill and swiftness with which the sheets are counted.

"I saw one girl whose motions resembled those of a machine in their accuracy and lightning-like rapidity. My eye could not follow the monotonous, flashing movement of her fingers; yet so delicate and unerring was her touch that every imperfect sheet was instantly detected and dropped." The narrator says that he discovered in this girl an old schoolmate, "whose fingers two years ago were as chummy as my own."

The government employs women in the Treasury Department in separating the charred fragments and cinders of bank-notes accidentally destroyed by fire, so that their denominations and numbers may be discovered. A visitor watched one of these experts float a mass apparently of black soot on water, and divide it with fine, light touch until it took shape and meaning to her keen glance.

"My eyes," she said, in answer to his expressionof amazement, "are no sharper than your own. The skill lies only in habit."

School-boys, in their groping efforts to plan and forecast their future, are apt to compare themselves, untrained and crude as they are, with men long skilled in their trade and profession, and to grow hopeless with the contrast.

The student of book-keeping despairs as he watches the accountant reckon a line of figures with a swift, upward glance, and the tyro with the pen loses courage as he sees the old editor dash off a column of forcible argument in vivid English, the words coming unsummoned when needed. How can they compete with such ability as this?

They forget that these men began with steps as hesitating and unable as their own. They make no allowance for the stanch, unfailing ally, ease of habit, which comes to every patient worker.

"All things," says the old proverb, come to him who works and waits," but nothing comes more surely or more helpfully than experness in his work and keen satisfaction in doing it thoroughly.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

That virtue which requires to be ever guarded is scarcely worth the sentinel.

To-morrow is a satire on to-day
And shows its weakness.—[Young.

Every man, even the best, has in him an unreflecting harshness to lower animals.

Honesty is the oak around which all other virtues cling. Without that they fall, and, groveling, die in weeds and dust.

O blessed health! He that has thee has little more to wish for; and he that is so wretched as to want thee, wants everything.

Were he never so benighted there is always hope for a man that actually and earnestly works. In idleness alone is there perpetual despair.

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops, and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down is weaving when it comes up to-morrow.

Ask what prevailing, pleasing power
Allures the sportive, wandering bee
To roam, untired, from flower to flower,
He'll tell you 'tis variety.

The first pressure of sorrow crushes out om our hearts the best wine; afterward ae constant weight oft brings forth bitterness—the taste and stain from the lees of the vat.

Sunny Husbands.

Very much has been said about the obligation of wives in regard to wearing perpetual smiles, but it seems as if our literary talents have never once thought it worth while for the "man o' the house" occasionally to don a smile when at home in his own family circle.

It is certainly just as essential to domestic happiness for a man to be sunny and good-tempered as it is for the woman.

We often doubt whether the male head of a family really appreciates the opportunity he has for diffusing sunshine at home or comprehends how much of gloom he can bring into the family circle by entering its sacred precincts with a frown on his countenance. The wife and mother is within four walls from morntg until night, with but few exceptions, and must bear the worriment of fretful children, inefficient servants weak nerves and many other perplexities and she must do this, day after day, whil the husband goes out from these petty detail of home care, has the benefit of the pure, fresh air, meets with friends, has a social, good time, which altogether act as a charm on the physical man, and if he does as he should, he will come home cheerful and buoyant, and there by lighten the household life for his wife, and drive dull care and gloom from her care-worn brow. Some men can be all smiles away from home but at home they are as grom as bears and yet we hear it said, on every side, "Wives, meet you husbands with a smile."

Look Here.

Do you feel blue and despondent? Do pains rack and tear away at nerve and muscle, and have you been disappointed in finding a remedy that will afford certain and speedy relief. If so, go at once to any drug store and buy a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline never fails to relieve neuralgia, cramps, headache, rheumatism, and all internal or external pains. J. B. Carman, druggist, Morrisburgh, writes: "All the parties I supply speak very favorably of Nervilline, and always purchase a second lot." Polson's Nervilline is sold in sample bottles at 10 cents; large size 25 cents—by all druggists and country dealers everywhere. Try a ten cent bottle.

The fruits of the earth do not more obviously require labor and cultivation to prepare them for our use and subsistence than our faculties demand instruction and regulation in order to qualify us to become upright and valuable members of society, useful to others, or happy in ourselves.

The misfortunes we lie under are more easy to us than those of any other person would be in case we could change conditions with him. Either the evils that befall us are in some measure suited and proportioned to our strength, or they become more supportable as we grow accustomed to them.

Dipping Sheep.

Why do sheep men dip sheep? What is dipping sheep? What do they dip them in? How do they dip them? are questions asked by many amateur sheep growers. It is considered necessary by our best sheep men to dip sheep annually whether diseased or not. It may prevent disorder if not cure. Sheep men dip sheep to kill ticks, lice, and to cure scab. It is also thought by some to cause a healthy growth of wool. Sheep are seen to be scratching against fences, sheds, etc., when warm weather begins, and is led to examine the cause of such uneasines. He will probably find myriads of sheep ticks, and in some instances where sheep are kept on ranges he may find traces of scab. This, at this season of the year is not probable, as the sheep would have shown symptoms early in the spring, and the fleece parts come off in spots long before warm weather.

Dipping sheep is immersing them in a box containing a decoction of tobacco and sulphur arsenous sheep dip, or carbolic acid diluted. Where large flocks are to be dipped a tank is provided so that sheep have to swim through it, coming out upon an incline on the other side where they are detained to drain, and the drainings run back into the tank. To dip lambs all that is necessary is to hold them back down and immerse them, care being taken to keep nose out to prevent strangling.

If a flock of sheep are properly cared for each year by dipping the lambs at the right time, the adults may not need it so far as the extermination of parasites are concerned. When the warm weather comes, the head, the biting, and scratching of the adults, cause the ticks to get upon the lambs. If the lambs are dipped about ten days after the sheep are shorn, then the ticks are all destroyed.

Tobacco dip is preferable to arsenous dips for the reason of its safety. Sometimes when a sheep has been dipped in arsenous dip and allowed to go to pasture it will lie down upon the grass. This grass when eaten by sheep will poison them. Tobacco dip'is cheaply made by obtaining at the cigar factory tobacco stems. The stems can be bought cheaply, and answer as well as tobacco that costs 60 cents per pound and will kill ticks just as well, as a tick can not stand as much poison as a man. Have had tobacco chewers helping me dip that get very sick breathing the fumes arising from the tobacco. The dip should be warm.

The fellow had seen everything, had got a chip off everything, and had some memento of everything. He dropped into a little knot of artists, who were discussing Bohemian life in many places. As the traveler came in one of them was saying: "Ah, that is the place where they made the welkin ring." "What place are you talking about?" asked the traveller. "We were talking of Bohemia." "Oh, yes; Bohemia. I know. I've been there. I've got one of them." "One of what?" "One of them welkin rings—an' it's a beauty."

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Every dude has a head light.

That dainty lady tripping by,
How light her step, how bright her eye,
How fresh her cheek with healthful glow,
Like roses that in Maytime blow!
And yet a few weeks have passed away
Since she was fading, day by day.
The doctor's skill could naught avail;
Weaker she grew, and thin and pale.
At last, while in a hopeless frame,
One day she said, "There is a name
I've often seen—a remedy—
Perhaps 'twill help; I can but try."
And so, according to direction,
She took Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription,
And every baleful symptom fled,
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The girl of the period is Anna Lytic.

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Is your wife changed and your home unhappy? Does she go about with gloom on her face and do you see no more the smile that won you? It is because she is bilious. Bile causes half the misery of the world. Her system is clogged up, her head aches. Get her a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and they will give her relief and the atmosphere of home will grow bright again One tiny, sugar-coated Granule a dose.

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It is to be regretted that Mr. Greely didn't fetch the North Pole back with him.

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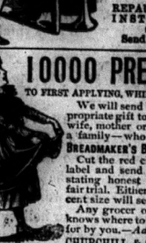

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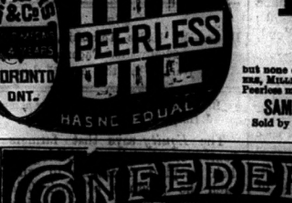

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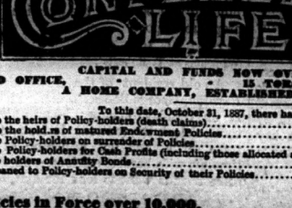

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If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, JULY 26, 1888.

"OUR TERMS."

We take the liberty of reminding *every one of our readers* of the terms of THE REVIEW, which appears printed in every issue at the head of this column. Only a very small number of those whose subscriptions commenced on the 1st of April last have yet paid, although the three months' grace expired on July 1st. This is probably due to forgetfulness or neglect to "keep track of such a small matter," but it is important to us with nearly a thousand readers, and we therefore take this means of reminding every one. We will accept the $1 rate for all subscriptions that are sent in up to the end of July; after the 1st of August the rate of $1.25 will in every instance be charged to those who are over three months in arrears. Every subscriber must now decide which they prefer to pay.

No Paper Next Week.

Following the usual custom of weekly papers to take a week's holiday once a year, there will be no issue of THE REVIEW next week. The office will, however, be open for job work and other business as usual, and "our holiday" will enable us to issue several municipal voters' lists which have been in for some weeks.

Madoc Fall Show.

The Dates Fixed for the Exhibition of 1888.

An enthusiastic meeting of the officers of the Madoc Agricultural, Industrial and Arts Association was held on Monday evening, at which the following business was transacted:—

Moved by Mr. Cross, seconded by Mr. Wood, that the show be held on Thursday and Friday in the last week of September.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Wood, seconded by John Robertson, that John Caskey, W. J. Allen, Donald McKenzie, William Thompson, Jas. English, Samuel Rollins, and Hector Wood, three being a quorum, be a committee to arrange for the following classes: Live stock, and all kinds of farm produce.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Wood, seconded by Mr. McKenzie, that the following be a committee to arrange for printing and issuing of bills:—Wm. Coe, Thomas Cross and J. H. McClellan.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Wood, seconded by Mr. Cross, that the following be a committee to arrange prizes for exhibits in fancy work:—Mrs. J. H. McClellan, Miss Coe, Mrs. F. E. Seymour, Mrs. Jas. C. Dale, Mrs. A. A. McDonald and Miss Elliott.—Carried.

A general business meeting will be held at the Madoc House next Wednesday evening, August 1st, to which everybody from both Township and Village, who is interested in the success of the show, is specially invited to come.

The success of the Fair for this year is almost assured, the following amounts being already subscribed towards the prize list:—Wm. Coe, $100; Madoc Village, $100; Madoc Township, $50; and Hon. M. Bowell and A. F. Wood, M. P. P., $10 each for special prizes.

as. Men's long boots at reduced prices at T Roberts.

as. We have as fine a stock of groceries, crockery, boots and shoes as there is in Madoc at D. W. Wright's.

A Sydney farmer writes that "Farmers should sow their grain after a fall of rain to ensure good crops. The men that drain, ditch and attend to the plowing and sowing are the men that get good crops. One of our neighbours who did this and has put up good wire fences has as good crops as last year. He took twenty-one loads of clover off nine acres.' This long drought has been sent by Providence to teach farmers of the bay district that their old primitive methods of agriculture should be discarded.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Madoc Cheese Board.

At the meeting of the Board held yesterday, 2,300 boxes were offered, the largest number at one time since the Board was organised. No sales, however, were made, the buyers declining to make satisfactory offers owing to the drop in the cable. This is the second week that no sales have been made.

Montreal, July 24.—None or next to none to-day and an offer of 9¾c. for cheese for which 9⅞c. was wanted was as near an approach to actual business as could be heard of.

LIVERPOOL, July 23.— Cheese, 46s.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Rev. E. P. Roe, the author, whose charming works of fiction, founded on fact, has delighted and instructed millions of readers, died at Newburg, N. Y., on July 20th. His first story was "Barriers Burned Away," in which was vividly depicted the great Chicago fire of 1871.

—The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number for the United States 214, and for Canada 14, a total of 228 as compared with a total of 240 last week and 214 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week last year the figures showed but 172 failures, the United States contributing 147 and Canada 25.

—Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Belleville, inspector of weights and measures, has been instructed by the government to visit the different salt works to see that the government regulations respecting weight, etc., are complied with. The barrel of salt should weigh 280 lbs. It has been found, however, that the majority of barrels only weigh from 230 to 275 lbs. Any person selling a barrel containing a less quantity than 280 lbs is liable to heavy penalties.

—One of the boldest building operations ever attempted is being performed at the New York *Times* office. A new thirteen story granite building is being constructed around and in substitution for the old building. The work of publishing the paper in the old building is going on as usual, and will not be delayed for a single day. Every foot of the old building will be wiped out bit by bit as the work proceeds. The new one will be one of the handsomest buildings in the city.

—The following is a summary of the crop reports for Ontario, received by the Toronto Bureau:—"Reports received from many points in Ontario indicate that fall wheat will be hardly an average crop, much of it having been winter killed. Spring wheat will, it is believed, be slightly over the average. Oats have not done well, and will be short. If barley is a fair crop it is all it will be. Hay is a failure. Peas are up to the average. Roots and fruit are good. Rye is in many places but half a crop. The west makes a much better showing than the east, where a large area suffered from the long drought, injuring every growing thing. In many cases farmers will have to purchase food. Fodder will have to be purchased or stock sold."

as. Bread ten cents a loaf at J. Harpers.

Died.

HART.—In Madoc Township, on Sunday, July 22nd, Mrs. Thomas Hart, aged 62 years, 6 months, and 27 days.

as. Bread delivered, orders promptly attended to.—J. Harper.

The *Equity* says that farmers in Pontiac county talk of attaching bags to their reaping machines, in which to catch the products of their fields, as binding will be out of the question, the crops are so poor.

as. Children's, Misses', Women's and Men's Wigwams at T. Roberts'.

An old resident of the Township of Rawdon, George Benedict, died suddenly on Sunday evening last. About three o'clock he went out to look after some cattle, and not returning at tea time his wife became anxious, and with some friends went to look for him, and found him in a piece of woods, dead.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons found trespassing on any of my lands, more especially on a field of turnips on the town line, which was entered on Saturday last by some parties who maliciously destroyed about 15 bushels of turnips by pulling them up and cutting off the heads, will be prosecuted as the law directs.

WILLIAM COE.

Madoc, July 24th, 1888. 17-3w

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid.

Witness, W. H. O'FLYNN.
W. WRIGHT. BENSON O'HARA.

Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by George McLean to C. A. Hannah, and bearing date 10th day of April, A. D., 1886, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale. There will be sold by Public Auction

AT LAMABLE,

in said County of Hastings, at the hour of 5 o'clock in the afternoon, on

Tuesday, 28th day of August,

A. D., 1888, the following property, namely: Lot 26 in the 9th concession of the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings subject to a mortgage to the Canada Landed Credit Company, which will be made known at time of sale. Terms of sale: Cash, or approved security.

For further particulars apply to

A. A. McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitor.
Madoc.

Madoc, July 25th, A. D., 1888. 17-2w

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
WILD LANDS IN MADOC.

THERE will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Mr. Ralph Purdy, Auctioneer, at his office, Bridge Street, in the city of Belleville, on

Saturday, 4th day of August, '88,

At 12 o'clock, noon, the following lands in the Township of Madoc:—Lot 25 in 1st concession, Lot 25 in 2nd concession, Lot 25 in 3rd concession, Lot 26 in 2nd concession, and Lot 29 in 3rd concession, containing in all 1,000 acres, more or less.

These lands contain iron and other ore, and are within three miles of a railroad. There are also beech and maple upon some of the lots.

Terms—10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance without interest, within 30 days thereafter.

For further particulars apply to

BECHER & BLACKBURN,
London, Ont.,
Vendor's Solicitors.

London, Ont., July 5th, 1888. 17-2w

LOOK OUT
—FOR—
J. & J. WHITE'S
NEW ADV'T
NEXT WEEK.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED
—AT THE—
MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarns.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

JUST ARRIVED
—A FEW—
Ladies' Caps
SUITABLE FOR
BOATING OR LAWN TENNIS.
VERY PRETTY COLORS.
JOHN DALE & SON.

PARIS GREEN PARIS GREEN

Now is the time for Potato Bugs. Call on
M. W. CONNOR & Co.
FOR FIRST-CLASS PARIS GREEN.

Call and see our
HOES, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, SHOVELS.
Eave-Troughing a Specialty

TINWARE REPAIRED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

Madoc, June, 1888.

LOST.

IN the Township of Marmora, between the 1st and 10th of July, 1888, two notes, one for Twenty Dollars and a few cents, in favor of Martha Robinson or bearer, dated in the last of November or first of December, 1887, due one year after date, and signed by Joseph Foley. The other dated about the same time, in favor of Edward Nihill or bearer for Seven Dollars and fifty cents, due four months after date and signed by Francis Gallaher. All persons are hereby forbid from buying or in any way trading for said notes as they were lost by me.

16-3t EDWARD NIHILL.

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Mortgage Sale,

Of Valuable House and Lands in Bannockburn.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on

Saturday, August 18th, 1888,

the following Valuable Property, namely:—

All those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of village lots numbers one, two, and three, in the Village of Bannockburn, formerly a part of Lot number Twenty-eight in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc, according to a plan of the subdivision of said lot number twenty-eight made by George A. Simpson, P. L. S., and registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings, on the fourth day of October, A. D., 1872.

Upon the premises are a good frame house with stone foundation, also a good frame barn.

Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

P. E. K. STEWART,
Vendor's Solicitor,
Madoc, July 17th, 1888. Madoc.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

GOLD LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot No. 29, in the 5th concession of the Township of Madoc, on which are good indications of gold. Enquire for particulars of David Gunn, Madoc, or write to

J. BATEMAN,
Marion, Ohio, U.S.A.

June 4th, 1888. 14-4w

New Woolen Mill
Rollins' Old Stand,
MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding,
Spinning,
Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fullcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, send prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CHURCH SERVICES.

CHURCH.—Divine worship and [illegible] Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and [illegible] School and Pastor's Bible Class at [illegible]m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.
O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion on the first Sunday in every month at 11 a.m. and the third Sunday at 8 a.m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m. Evensong on Wednesday at 8 p.m. with instruction.
T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a.m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

—Rollins' mill has been running over-time for the past week.

Try J. Harper for English breakfast buns.

—Mr. W. F. Seymour is spending part of his holidays in Madoc.

For a fine bed room set try D. W. Wright.

—Mr. David Sinclair, of Belleville, spent part of his holidays here the past week.

—Mr. Harry Rollins is back again from Rochester, N. Y. Some attraction in Madoc.

Try W. W. Hudgins for Groceries.

—Dr. Loomis did not arrive home last week, as expected, but will be back this week.

The only shoe dressing in the market that is right, at T. Roberts.

—Miss Mowat, of Roslin, gave Madoc a short call last week, and did not forget THE REVIEW.

Try W. W. Hudgins for canned goods.

—The total eclipse of the moon on Sunday night proved disappointing to many, owing to the cloudy sky.

Tea cake, bun baked, of all kinds at J. Harper's.

—When a lawyer dies, it is absurd to put over his grave, "Here lies So-and-So." He doesn't, because he is dead.

Buy a Waterbury Watch, latest improved, for $2.75, only good timers, from E. L. Weiss.

—Mr. Chas. Morrison was elected Select Councillor of the R. T. of T. instead of Chas. Mawson, as given in our last issue.

Goods delivered to any part of the village at D. W. Wright's.

—Miss Jenkins, of this village, suffered from a stroke of paralysis last week, but we understand is now considerably improved.

—Deseronto *Tribune*:—"Madoc, by 22 of a majority, has voted eight thousand dollars to build a high school. Well done, Madoc."

Hed room sets at cost at J. Harper's.

—Mr. A. Brooks, now of Syracuse, N. Y., son of Mr. Richard Brooks, of this village, has been visiting his home the past week. He had been absent nearly five years.

—The annual picnic of the Methodist Sabbath School in this village was held at the lake yesterday. There was a very large attendance, and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

Who sells the best tea in Madoc? Why! W. W. Hudgins.

—Out of the 80 Belleville pupils who wrote at the recent examinations for entrance to High School only 13 passed. Allan Chown, only 11 years of age, was one of the successful candidates.

Try J. Harper for cheap crockery.

—The advertising manager of one of the largest dry goods houses in the United States says: "The best advertising is straight newspaper advertising. It beats all other kinds by 40 or 50 per cent."

Self-sealers at D. W. Wright's.

—Do not forget that all subscriptions to THE REVIEW should be paid by the end of this month in order to save the 25 cents per year. This can be easily done without involving anything like hardship on one solitary subscriber. $1.25 will in all cases be charged in future for subscriptions over three months due.

Where can I buy a set of tea dishes for $1, 90? Why! from W. W. Hudgins, Madoc.

—Messrs. W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara dissolved their partnership last week. Nearly ten years ago these gentlemen started in business together as general merchants, and have built up one of the leading businesses of the place. Mr. O'Hara retires from the firm and, we understand, will soon open for himself in the Wilson Block. Mr. O'Flynn continues the old business in the old stand.

The best Wigwams in the trade at T. Roberts'.

Buy a self-winding electro mechanical clock from E. L. Weiss. Walnut cases, 12 inch dial, 4 feet high, and upwards. Movements of the latest improvements, and no bother, not having to be wound by hand.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Nearly a Runaway.

Mr. B. Vankleek was nearly the victim of a runaway accident yesterday. When driving his horse out of Moon's Hotel yard it attempted to run away, but was cleverly caught in front of Dale's block by Mr. John Drummond and another man. Nothing was hurt.

Three at a Birth.

On Tuesday of last week, one of Mr. Wm. Coe's thoroughbred cows, Lady Cecil 5th, gave birth to three calves, two heifers and a steer. All were well formed and thoroughly developed, but as they were not found until next day all three died. Mr. Coe says he never heard of such a case before.

A Family Gathering.

The Napanee *Beaver* of last week says:—Rev. F. B. Stratton, formerly of Madoc, had a family gathering at Napanee on Tuesday to bid Mrs. Stratton good-bye as she was leaving to pay an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Bennett, at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Misses Ida and Nettie Stratton, who are visiting their sister at Kingston, came up for the occasion.

A Heinous Offence.

Henry Robertson, of Tweed, a married man, is in the County gaol, charged with incest. One daughter is 17 years of age, and the crime dates back to her 13th year. He was discovered by attempting like relations with another 14 year old daughter. It is said he weeps in his prison and says he has sinned, and supposes he will have to suffer for it.—*Intelligencer*.

Must be Stopped.

On Saturday last some parties entered a turnip field belonging to Mr. Wm. Coe, on the Marmora road, and destroyed, it is estimated, fully 15 bushels of the young turnips, which at present are little larger than radishes. It is supposed to have been done by boys for the purpose of eating them, but such wanton destruction is inexcusable as there is not a mouthful in each turnip yet. Mr. Coe, in this issue, warns trespassers that in future they will be prosecuted if the offence is repeated.

Keep the Head Cool.

Laborers exposed to the sun should place something green such as a leaf from a burdock, a cabbage leaf, or even a tuft of grass in their hats during the sultry days of summer. It cools the head and is preventive of sunstroke. Harvesters, also, should protect themselves in this way, and slake their thirst with water into which a quantity of oatmeal has been stirred. A well-known character of Dayton, Ohio, wears three sheets of tissue in his hat. They are colored blue, orange, and green. These colors, the wearer claims, deprive the sun's rays of heat. The blue represents the higher atmosphere, the orange the clouds, and the green the earth.

Band Concert.

Friday evening last the Madoc Brass Band favored the public with one of their open air concerts,—the first one of the season. They occupied the balcony in front of Wright's Block, through the kindness of Mrs. Wright. A large crowd of our citizens were soon promenading the principal streets in the vicinity, or occupying all the available seats on door steps, and the excellent music rendered—some of the pieces being entirely new and of the best class—was thoroughly enjoyed. The Band will give a similar concert every Friday evening if the Council will furnish the lumber for them to erect a Band stand. The Council can hardly refuse such a request.

A New Experience.

The Napanee *Beaver* says:—"On Saturday Mr. Twigg, of Hay Bay, drove to Kingston on a load of hay. When he reached the corner of Princess and Chatham streets his wagon broke down, the axle connecting the two front wheels breaking close to one of the wheels. He did not examine his wagon, but started to the city to get another, leaving his horses feeding in the load of hay. Some men passing the hay saw smoke issuing from under the wagon. They examined it and found that the part of the front axle around which one of the wheels revolved had been burned to a cinder, and that the hay had caught fire. The friction must have been powerful. Old farmers who heard the story of the fire, say they never experienced such a thing.

She Deserves It.

An exchange says: "Give your wife a vacation. She needs one. Little cares are harder to bear than greater responsibilities, and she has many more cares than her husband, and sometimes as great responsibilities. A woman's work is never done, and modern life has increased and intensified it. Cares have multiplied faster than conveniences. Life is more complex, its demands are greater and more numerous, society more extracting. Who needs a vacation if she does not? And she cannot get it at home. The more quiet and restful the home is to you the more evidence that it is a care, if not a burden, to her. A housekeeper can no more take a vacation in her house than a merchant in his counting-room. Even though her absence occasions inconvenience give an occasional vacation."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Base Ball at Maynooth.

Mr. C. H. George, Secretary, sends us the following:—

The Bancroft Base Ball Club accepted the challenge of the Athletics of Maynooth for a game on Friday, 20th inst., and after a hardly contested match defeated them by 8 runs. The Bancroft club are now open for challenges from any local club 20 miles in any direction.

Woman's Medical College.

A few copies of the Annual Announcement of the Woman's Medical College, Toronto, have been sent us by D. J. Gibb Wishart, M. D., son of Rev. D. Wishart, of this village. Dr. Wishart is Secretary to the Faculty, and justly proud of the high standing of the institution, regarding which he will be pleased to answer any enquiries. His address is 30 Carleton street. From the pamphlet we copy the following general particulars:—

The Sixth Session of the Woman's Medical College, Toronto, is entered under the most favorable auspices. Again, at the University of Trinity College, her students have shown the results of the careful training they have received at the school by the honorable position they have maintained throughout the Examinations. In the Graduating Class, one took First-Class Honors and two Second-Class Honors. In the Primary Examination three students obtained Second-Class Honors. At the University of Toronto one student obtained Honors in two subjects at the Second Year Examination. At the Council Examinations the Students of the Women's Medical College showed themselves equal, in all respects, to the best of the competing schools, four Students having passed the Examination for the License, and five having passed the Primary Examination. All our students obtained places in an examination in which forty per cent. failed.

In the changes which have been made in the teaching staff, the faculty have been actuated by a desire to increase the efficiency and thoroughness of the course. Dr. Alice McLaughlin, one of our graduates, has been appointed Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy, so that this most important subject will receive the most minute and careful supervision. Materia Medica and Therapeutics have very properly been separated, the former, along with Pharmacy, being entrusted to Dr. G. B. Smith, who has had an extensive and practical experience in these branches, and Therapeutics is made the especial care of Dr. Wishart. Dr. N. A. Powell assumes the lectureship on Medical Jurisprudence and Toxicology; Dr. Carveth and Dr. MacCallum lecture on Pathological and Normal Histology. Of the special courses of lectures instituted last session, and which proved of signal service to the students, Dr. Wishart will continue to lecture on Physical Diagnosis. This course of lectures, which includes what is generally known as Medical and Surgical Anatomy, is illustrated by demonstrations on the cadaver, and also by numerous charts and diagrams, and is throughout intensely practical. The course on Diseases of Children will be delivered by Dr. Stowe Gullen.

Owing to the satisfactory progress made by the College, and the rapid increase in the number of its students, it is the intention to erect a new building upon the present site in the coming summer, one which will be thoroughly equipped in every detail, and large enough to serve for many years.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, only visits Madoc twice a month instead of once a week as formerly. See card in this paper. Next visits 7th and 21st August.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A Bear Cub.

The *Intelligencer* says:—Some few weeks ago, as Samuel and Will Bird, of this city, were working on a drive of logs at the foot of Long Lake, some distance back of Gilmour station, they came upon a young male bear cub, whose mother had shortly before been taken by a trapper. Master bruin was captured after some trouble, placed in a bag and carried some 20 miles to a place of shipment and sent to this city. It is now promenading in the family back yard at the corner of Grier and Evans streets.

Madoc Model School.

For the past half year the average attendance in the departments of the Madoc Public School was as follows:—

Miss Wootton's division,	. .	42
Miss McIntosh's "	. .	49
Miss McDermid's "	. .	30
Miss Chapman's "	. .	31
Mr. Marshall's "	. .	38
The School	. .	190

In calculating the average, the whole number of teaching days in the half year (126) has been used. The school average was, in each case, greater than the averages given here.

A. H. Carratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loucks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.
ALEX. A. McDONALD.
Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS, MEATS of all KINDS, &c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 A. PALMER.

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, including many fast selling specialties. Outfit free.
Address at once, (Name this paper.)
BROWN BROTHERS,
NURSERYMEN, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

"The Crowning Work of My Life."

It is the result of over a half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books, IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over fifteen hundred thousand copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada, and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what KIND of a book could or would he produce as his Crowning Life Work, MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS OF ADDITIONAL PRACTICE AND EXPERIENCE! The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

CAUTION! Unscrupulous and piratical publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the *GENUINE* book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

Published in both English and German.

Agents Wanted! Big Terms!

F. B. DICKERSON & CO.,
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A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XL—SINK OR SWIM?

Hugh was selfish, heartless, and unscrupulous; but he was not physically a coward, a cur, or a palterer. Without one second's thought, he rushed wildly down to the water's edge, and balancing himself for a plunge, with his hands above his head, on the roots of the big tree, he dived boldly into that wild current, against whose terrific force he had once already struggled so vainly on the morning of his first arrival at Whitestrand.

Elsie had had but a few seconds' start of him; with his powerful arms to aid him in the quest, he must surely overtake and save her before she could drown, even in that mad and swirling tidal torrent. He flung himself on the water with all his force, and goaded by remorse, pity, and love—for, after all, he loved her, he loved her—he drew unwonted strength from the internal fires, as he pushed back the fierce flood on either side with arms and shews of feverish energy. At each strong push, he moved forward space with the gliding current, and in the course of a few stout strokes he was already many yards on his way seaward from the point at which he had originally started. But his boots and clothes clogged his movements terribly, and his sleeves in particular so impeded his arms that he could hardly use them to any sensible advantage. He felt conscious at once that, under such hampering conditions, it would be impossible to swim for many minutes at a stretch. He must find Elsie and save her almost immediately, or both must go down and drown together.

He wanted nothing more than to drown with her now. "Elsie, Elsie, my darling Elsie!" he cried aloud on the top of the wave. To lose Elsie was to lose everything. The sea was running high as he neared the bay, and Elsie had disappeared as if by magic. Even in that dark black water on that moonless night he wondered he couldn't catch a single glimpse of her white dress by the reflected starlight. But the truth was the current had sucked her under—sucked her under wildly with its irresistible force only to fling her up again, a senseless burden, where sea and river met at last in fierce conflict among the roaring breakers that danced and shivered upon the shallow bar.

He swam about blindly looking round him on every side through the thick darkness with eager eyes for some glimpse of Elsie's white dress in a stray gleam of starlight; but he saw not a trace of her presence anywhere. Groping and feeling his way still with numbed limbs, that grew weary and stiff with the frantic effort, he battled on through the gurgling eddy till he reached the breakers on the bar itself. There, his strength proved of no avail—he might as well have tried to stem Niagara. The great waves, rolling their serried line against the shoreward bar

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Woodstock is to have electric light.

Lord Stanley desires to pay a visit to Kingston at an early date.

Two bucket shops have been started in Montreal in defiance of the law.

Berlin is expecting to get electric light for 25 cents a night. Shelford the same.

Track is being laid on the Red River Valley road at the rate of two miles a day.

Citizens of Kingston have met and denounced Sunday traffic on the Welland Canal.

Discontent is said to be causing numerous desertions from the London Military School.

Crop report from the neighbourhood of the city of Quebec are of a very favourable character.

The Minister of Justice says the Provincial Government must enforce the Dominion Rocket Stage Act.

The Salvation Army barracks in Kingston, rebuilt at a cost of $10,000, were opened on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh J. Macdonald will spend their summer with Sir. John Macdonald at the seaside.

Five officers of the Governor General's Foot Guards have resigned owing to a dispute with the colonel.

A recorder in Montreal compelled a young man to enter into bonds to discontinue visiting a young lady.

Rev. Mr. Matthews, of Quebec, has been elected permanent secretary of the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance.

The wharf labourers of Montreal are on strike, and the shopowners are determined to resist their demand.

It is rumoured that there is a possibility of a strike of telegraph operators for more pay and shorter hours.

Sir John Macdonald has sued Nathan Michael, a Montreal tobacconist, for using his name for advertising purposes.

Gabriel Dumont has received letters from Halfbreeds in the Northwest, threatening rebellion unless their properties are restored.

The nail-feeders at the Hamilton nail works are still out on strike, and it is reported that self-feeding machines will be obtained.

It is reported that Bishop Lafleche, of Three Rivers, has suspended the Jesuits from exercising religious ministrations in his diocese.

The bookkeeper of Quesnell, the absconding carriage-maker of Montreal, says that he and his employer have been carrying on a system of forgeries.

It is announced that Major General Cameron, son-in law of Sir Charles Tupper, is to succeed General Oliver as Commandant of the R. M. College at Kingston.

The structure being erected at Ontario Beach for a summer hospital for children was blown down on Saturday. One workman was killed and another injured.

Two Mennonite gentlemen from Russia have chosen a township west of the Souris river, in Manitoba, for a party of their fellow-countrymen, who will arrive in the spring.

Judge Falconbridge, who, with Mr. T. P. Galt, and others, is spending his vacation salmon fishing at Matane, P. Q, succeeded in killing the largest salmon taken there for several years. The fish, which was captured after a hard and exciting struggle, lasting one hour and fifty minutes, weighed 45 pounds and measured 49 inches in length. A large number of salmon have been taken by the judge's party.

AMERICAN.

The citizens of Canton, Mass., are alarmed over an epidemic of typhoid fever.

Senator Hoar made a long speech in the United States Senate bitterly attacking the Fisheries Treaty.

The weekly statement shows that at the present date the United States Treasury counts $710,406,310.

John Zachar of Racine Wis., has completed the fiftieth day of his fast. He is very weak but his mind is unclouded.

General Sheridan continues to gain strength, and it is hoped that the work of permanent improvement has been entered upon.

United States Representative McKinley is of opinion that the passage of the Tariff bill is a foregone conclusion, and that it will take place within two weeks.

At Long Island City during a drunken row Saturday night Mrs. Watson was thrown from the stoop over a three foot bannister by three of her tenants and killed.

The Maplewood Park Association of St. Paul, Minn., will sue Rev. Dr. Talmage for $10,000 damages for failing to deliver an address there on the 4th inst. as agreed.

The floods at Parkersburg, West Va., continue and the destruction to property along the Little Kanawha and Ohio rivers is greater than in 1884, when the first flood came.

It is reported that the efforts at destroying the grasshoppers in the northern part of Minnesota have been so successful that at least half a yield of wheat may be expected.

Robert Bryan, a sixteen-year-old colored boy, stabbed Riley Hancock (white), aged nineteen, on Saturday, at Henderson, Ky., and killed him. The murderer was lynched by 50 masked men.

General Fisk, Prohibition candidate for President of the United States, says that the Temperance plank of the Republican Convention has driven thousands of voters into the Prohibition ranks.

Serious trouble has arisen on the "Q" road. The brakesmen have struck, and the chairmen of the Grievance Committee of the Brotherhood of Engineers and the Firemen's Brotherhood have been arrested for conspiracy.

A little French Canadian boy in Oldtown, Maine, is credited with one of the shortest and most comprehensive compositions on record. The teacher told him to write about anything he could see, and this was the result:—"The stove. She be cracked."

An Albany woman named Briggs lost her husband a few weeks ago, and to show her grief she slept on his grave in the cemetery. The police finally caught her at it and the judge warned her that a repetition would mean sixty days in the cooler.

Mr. T. M. Nelis has completed a clay model of the bronze statue of James W. Marshall, to be erected on the spot where gold was first discovered in California. It is of colossal size, and represents Marshall clad in a miner's dress, holding a nugget in his right hand and with his left pointing to the spot whence it was taken.

Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch of Indianapolis, read a paper before the Convention of Charities and Corrections in Buffalo, on a study of Social Degradation, in which he shows the condition of thirty families, through five generations, embracing 1,692 persons, which, with its startling facts of hereditary crime, is worthy of the most careful reading.

Two perfectly pure white birds, which were caught in Galena, Ill., have been examined by local ornithologists, who pronounce them genuine robins. These exceedingly rare specimens of the feathered tribe are about two-thirds grown, and were taken from a nest known to have been built by robins of the ordinary red-breasted variety.

A new method of punishing dishonest bank clerks is now being tried in a certain institution of that kind in New York. Some time ago a clerk's accounts were investigated and he was found to be several thousand dollars short. To remove and prosecute the man would have been troublesome and apt to hurt the reputation of the bank, so they made him stay as if nothing had happened, but have placed him in such a position that he can take no more, and informed his fellow-clerks of the defalcation. He is avoided by the insiders, and his position is about as disagreeable as can well be imagined. Constantly under surveillance, he will work out in time the amount he has taken and will then be discharged.

FOREIGN.

The Emperor of Brazil has quite recovered from his illness.

The Boers are said to be anxious to fight Great Britain again.

The international Law Congress will meet at Lausanne on September 1.

Dr. Morrell Mackenzie completes his fifty-first year Saturday of this week.

The Servian Synod has annulled the marriage of King Milan to Queen Natalie.

The French revenue surplus for the first six months of the year amounts to 28,000,000f.

Zobehr Pasha thinks that the White Pasha seen in the region of Bahr-el-Ghazal is not Stanley, but Emin Bey.

At a meeting of Unionist Peers it was decided to support Lord Salisbury's bill to reform the House of Lords.

The report of the German physicians who attended the Emperor Fredrick is a direct attack upon Dr. Mackenzie.

The new Papal encyclical is said to be broad and tolerant, but decidedly opposed to the separation of Church and State.

The French Conservative papers denounce the seizure of the letter of the Count of Paris to the Conservative mayors of France.

At a mercantile conference at Birmingham a committee was appointed to report on a scheme for a ship canal from Liverpool to Birmingham.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, will send to each crowned head of Europe a perfected phonograph. Such a present will speak for itself.

In the Imperial House of Commons on Friday night a resolution in favour of the payment of salaries to members was rejected by a vote of 192 to 135.

The Austrian Grand Duke Vladimir says his stay in Berlin convinced him that Emperor William was Russia's friend, and was prepared to become her ally.

The British army authorities are pushing experiments in military 'cycling. A regular bicycle corps has been formed, with 120 men, of whom 11 are officers.

A meeting announced to be held in Trafalgar square on Saturday, to denounce Mr. Balfour, was prevented by the London police keeping the crowds continually moving.

A bill which has passed the Federal Council of Germany provides for the pensioning of all working people who are incapacitated or who have arrived at the age of 70.

It is reported that a marriage is being arranged between the Czareswitch and one of Emperor William's sisters and that the alliance has the entire approval of Prince Bismarck.

The Pope is making strenuous efforts to suppress the slave trade throughout the world, and non-Catholic Governments are invited to assist in putting down the infamous traffic.

The locust plague in Algeria is becoming worse. Sixty thousand laborers and two thousand soldiers are powerless. The whole country is devasted, and it is feared famine and pestilence will result.

Mr. W. J. Ashley, M. A., lecturer of Lincoln and Corpus Christi Colleges, Oxford, has been appointed to the chair of Political Science in the University of Toronto. There were 33 applicants for the position.

Patrick J. Tynan, known in Invincible ranks as Number One, published a card in yesterday's New York *Herald* stating that the announcement that he was in collusion with the London *Times* is a foul and unnatural slander.

Herr Dietz, an Italian railway official, his wife and a railway assistant named Kappel, have been convicted of selling to the French Government information relative to German military operations, and have been sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.

Sir W.H. Smith, leader of the British House of Commons, intimated that a Parliamentary committee was incompetent to inquire into the charges against Parnell, but Parnell afterwards gave notice of a motion for the appointment of such committee.

The monthly organ of the German Freemasons states that the Kaiser is strongly prejudiced against the craft, and is consequently, in this respect, very unlike his father and grand father, who were both distinguished Masons. Wilhelm II. has never been initiated in the Order.

Dr. Gerhardt, in his report on the late Emperor's disease, accuses Dr. Mackenzie of duplicity, and that among other things, while he knew the Emperor was suffering from cancer, he removed a sound portion of the throat, which he submitted to Prof. Virchow, thereby deceiving that eminent scientist.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A Birthday Wish.

On this, thy birthday, my dear friend,
What is the wish to thee I'd send?
That earth may be a garden fair,
Wherein bloom only flowers rare?
Nay, that were vain, for here below
We always find weeds, too, will grow,
And e'en the rose, esteemed by all,
Has thorns that's sharp, although 'tis small,
But who would o'er reject, with scorn,
The rose because it has a thorn?
Not one! We prize it for its worth—
Naught perfect is of earthly birth.

Wilt though, my friend, accept from me
This earnest wish I crave for thee?
Oh, make thy heart a garden bright,
Wherein grow virtues fair to sight,
And may to thee be giv'n the strength
To root out every fault at length;
For faults, like weeds, do show that we
Must watch ourselves continually.

The choicest flower of every heart
Is love—of life the sweetest part.
Oh, may it for thee ever bloom,
And shed on all its rich perfume;
For love grows most when most it gives,
And bliss bestows if it but lives;
And should'st thou find that, like the rose,
Sorrow (love's thorn) time may disclose,
Be not cast down, thorns will decay,
For all things earthly pass away.

But love to man alone was given
To be a foretaste here of Heaven;
And when we reach our Home above,
And see at last the God of Love
(Who knows how weak we are, and frail,
And sees how frequently we fail
To keep our hearts at all times white,
As they should be in His pure sight),
Oh, may His touch on weed and thorn
Cause flowers immortal to be born,
And since in Heaven no sin shall dwell,
Their beauty aye His praise will tell.

About Queens.

Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is intensely musical, fond of dancing, and has written a ballet.

Elizabeth of Austria has developed an unfortunate skin desease, and wears a veil continually.

Isabella, ex-Queen of the Spaniards, when she appears abroad wears a costume much the same as that of a nun.

The Queen of Denmark is intensely deaf, but fond of music, and has a big and powerful organ that she can hear.

Olga of Greece is the most beautiful Queen of Europe, and is sister-in-law of the Empress of Russia and the Princess of Wales.

Queen Olga of Greece is practical, dresses plainly, and goes in for domestic economy, etc., even making her own bonnets, it is said.

Marie, the daughter of the Empress of Austria, is about to marry Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria, who is, according to loyal Jacobites, the heir apparent to the English throne.

The Queen of Spain recently, after the performance, called Sarah Bernhardt into the box and gave her a bouquet tied in ribbon and secured by a splendid sapphire mounted with diamonds.

The Queen of Sweden, since she learned and began cooking by the advice of her physician for her health, takes long walks, and often goes into the peasants' houses and shows them how to make good dishes.

The latest Paris fashion in dogs commands two pockets in the canine ulster or dolman when travelling, one to hold lumps of sugar and the other for a small fine pocket handkerchief to wipe the little brute's nose with.

Dagmar of Russia, the Princess of Wales sister, is said to be politically smart, though not intellectual otherwise. Like all her sisters, she is clever with her needle, as they had to make their own clothes before their father got to be King.

The Queen Regent of Spain chooses a word daily for the countersign, without which no one is admitted to the palace by the many guards. This is communicated to the highest military official, who happens to be Marshal Campo, who proclaimed Alfonso King.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde is said to wear the same "best" dress through the season. If not the same dress, it is made on the same plan, being a white clinging silk, embroidered down the front in gold and adorned around the neck with a high standing ruff a la Queen Bess.

Eugenie, ex-Empress, is said to have developed strange idiosyncracies, besides being a recluse. One is a tendency to Spiritualism and a belief that she can communicate with her dead Prince Imperial. It is well understood that she intends to make Princess Beatrice of England her heiress.

Queen Victoria has now reigned over England longer than any monarch but two—Henry III., and George III. She overtook Queen Elizabeth six years ago, and has outdone Edward III., who only reigned 148 days over half a century. If she lives a few years longer Victoria will have reigned longer than any royal personage of history.

The ceilings of most rooms will not need whitening every year, but they will always need sweeping, as well as the walls. No one who has not swept a wall down with a clean duster, firmly pinned on to a broom, would imagine the amount of dust that will have collected in spite of the most tidy housemaid.

The Retort Courteous.

When a sister of the governor of a neighbouring state was married, a few years ago, says the "Tropical Talker" of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, she received a great many valuable presents, and among them were many pieces of plate and silverware of all sorts. But particularly was she overwhelmed with silver fruit spoons. Beautifully chased, goldlined, in every sort of variety, were these spoons. After the wedding, and when they had returned from the honeymoon, the bride found that she had no immediate use for half the silverware she possessed, especially as for the time they were to live in her mother's house. So she consigned some of it to the care of a bank in town. The fruit spoons all went to the vault.

A few months later she received an invitation to attend the wedding of a schoolmate in a neighbouring town. She knew she would have to go to New York to buy a suitable present, and she didn't care about taking the journey just then. All at once the idea came into her head that she had a great superfluity of fruit spoons. Why should she not send some of them to her schoolmate for a present? There seemed to be no objection, so she sent the butler down to the bank with orders to pick out a pretty case of spoons. The butler fulfilled his mission. None of the presents were ticketed, so that it was altogether impossible to tell from whom this particular set of spoons had come. The spoons travelled once more to a hymeneal altar, and the lady who sent them heard nothing about them for several days. Then she received the following letter:—

Dear Madam:—I am very grateful to you for returning the spoons. I thought they were too good for you when I sent them to you as a wedding present, and it is honest for you to send them back. Yours, etc.,

It is not wise to give away your wedding presents.

Pointers For Mothers.

Never tickle a child, it is dangerous, and reduces vitality. Any unnatural emotion must be avoided. The more quiet and free from excitement a little child is kept the better for the child's health, strength, and mental vigour.

If there is much sickness about the neighbourhood, boil the water which is used in baby's food, for boiling kills all the animalculæ contained in the water. Cool it before using.

For headache, or any form of indigestion, drink hot water, half a pint at a time if possible.

Give children oranges before breakfast in the spring time. It is better than sulphur doses or any spring medicines.

Use cream, with hot water and sugar, in place of condensed or natural milk, as it is more easily digested than milk. If hot water is added then it will not require any warming process, whereby it may come in contact with metal. Warm the food by placing the bottle or cup in water to heat it with the water.

In the spring let the child take his outdoor walks in the afternoon; in autumn let him go out in the forenoon. The spring morning partakes of the preceding season. In autumn the morning is more like summer, the afternoon like winter.

The whole bath is to be preferred to the partial bath. Ninety-eight degrees Fahrenheit must be the degree of heat; to be reduced as the child grows older.

If the child does not sleep well give him a bath before going to bed. It is an excellent sedative.—[Woman.

A Panther's Embrace.

Short savage roars broke upon my ear, mingled with the wild shouts of the natives, who were evidently being chased by the now furious beast. At this crisis I felt that my hat would probably do more for me than my gun, so I crushed the former on to my head, and, without waiting to adjust the chin-strap, I seized the latter in my hands and faced the enemy. The panther had meanwhile floored a beater and got him by the arm, but, dropping him, she at once came for me with lightning bounds. I could see nothing owing to the beast's tremendous speed, but a shadowy-looking form with two large bright round eyes fixed upon me with an unmeaning stare as it literally flew toward me. Such was the vision of a moment! My presence of mind did not desert me. I raised my gun and fired with all the care I could at such short notice. But I missed, and the panther landed light as a feather with its arms around my shoulders. Thus we stood for a few seconds, and I distinctly felt the animal sniffing for my throat.

Mechanically, I always turned my head so as to keep the thick, wadded curtain of my helmet cover in front of the creature's muzzle; but still I could hear and feel plainly the rapid, yet cautious, efforts it was making to find an opening, so as to tear open the jugular vein. I had no other weapon but my gun, which was useless with the animal closely embracing me, so I stood perfectly still, well knowing that Sanford would liberate me if it were possible to do so. At the first onslaught we were so placed that he could only have hit the panther by firing through me, which would have been very injudicious, to say the least of it. As may naturally be supposed, the animal did not spend much time in investigating the nature of a wadded hat cover, and before my friend could get around and take aim without jeopardizing my own life the beast pounced on my left elbow, taking a piece out, and then buried its long, sharp fangs into the joint until they met. At the same time I was hurled to the earth with such force that I knew not how I got there or what became of my gun.

Still, throughout, I maintained a clear impression of what was going on. I knew that I was lying on the ground with the panther on top of me, and I could feel my elbow joint wabbling in and out as the brute ground its jaws with a movement imperceptible to the bystanders, but which felt to me as though I were being violently shaken all over. Now I listened anxiously for the report of Sandford's shot, which I knew would be heard immediately, and carefully refrained from making the slightest sound or movement, lest his aim should be disturbed thereby. In a few seconds the loud and welcome detonation, which from its proximity almost deafened me, struck upon my ear. I sat up, I was free, the panther gone.

A Two-Foot Sea-Serpent.

A sailor, just arrived from Central American waters, brought a curiosity in the snake line to the Academy of Sciences. The acquisition is a veritable sea serpent, according to the statement of the local scientists. It is about twenty-four inches in length, with flattened tail and narrow head. Its body is a bright yellow, with a broad, wavy stripe of deep black along its back. The specimen is undoubtedly venomous. Dr. Hewston says that he cannot at once classify the reptile, but he supposes it to be a species hitherto unknown to science. There is, however, a watersnake much resembling this one in East Indian waters and along the coast of New Zealand. These snakes travel there in great schools, and are a considerable annoyance to fishermen. It may be possible that the specimen in question was drifted by ocean currents from its proper habitat to the place where it was found.

There are only forty-five female lawyers in the United States, but they talk like "sixty."

A School of Alligators.

We had reached the San Juan river, and following its course for a rapid ride of a dozen or more miles, came to a series of wide, low bayous, or lagoons, which set back from the river in some places for miles.

These were filled with all manner of luxuriant tropic vegetation and reeds similar to those from which the Guiwe valley takes its name, interspersed at intervals with stretches of wild cane. Here and there drifts of moss cling from limbs of gigantic trees to the very surface of the still lagoons.

The silence of the locality was something wonderful, says Edgar L. Wakeman in the St. Louis *Republican*. Strange birds, with long, gaunt bodies and trailing legs, circled dolorously above. Not a ripple broke upon the surface of the sumy bayous. The reeds were straight and still. The grass moss was motionless in the shadows.

The dogs kept close to our horses' heels, and when we halted and tied, the latter crouched close and silent beside them. I had noticed Jose at work upon some old pieces of blackened canvas. When we dismounted he removed his sombrero and put one of these upon his head, placing others in the waist of his blouse.

"Come," said Don Manuel, "we will show you how harmless alligators are when you know them, and what a simple thing it is for Cubans to kill them!"

Moving stealthily along the edge of the lagoon, we suddenly heard here, there, beyond, and again as if all about us, heavy splashes into the water, and the quick parting and subsequent trembling of countless swaths of reeds showed where unwieldy objects had made startled passages. We were among a school of alligators.

How many? "Well, maybe several thousand within a square mile," answered the Don, complacently.

Jose had a tremendous quebrahacha clumped stick as large, almost as heavy and quite as strong as a crowbar, in his hand. At a word from Don Manuel he glided forward and flung himself in a reclining posture on a firm bit of ground, perhaps fifty feet from the edge of the lagoon, while the Don and myself hid in the edge of the jungle.

An almost unendurable silence of perhaps half an hour ensued. Then gentle splashings among the reeds were heard. These were shortly followed by many soft, half-whistled gruntings.

Directly the heads of two alligators parted the reeds near where Jose lay motionless. For a time these were also motionless as an Oriental study in bronze. Then the bodies followed, slowly and cautiously at first, but soon with incredible rapidity they moved upon Jose. I believe I was never so apprehensive and excited in my life.

"Silence!" hissed Don Manuel.

Instantly one flopped about, scampered to the land-edge and whisked himself into the bayou. But the other, with snapping eyes and quivering jaws, was bent on having Cuban meat for breakfast.

In another instant he was at Jose's side. The latter bounded into the air like a rubber ball. Flinging his canvas hat into the alligator's jaws, which snapped and crunched it hideously, the quebrahacha stick whistled through a wide air-circle and descended with a crash into the reptile's skull. Before its first quiver and sprawl Joe's machete was through its shoulder a foot into the solid soil beneath, and the ball alligator, seventeen feet in length, was dead. Three alligators were despatched in this remarkable way.

Life in the Bahamas.

Sponging has all the attractions of a gambling adventure. Should the cruise be successful, the profits are large; enough money may be made in a short time to insure the enjoyment of months of idleness. And idleness is a real luxury when a man can recline under the shade of his own guava or orange tree, and have the latest news from the passing neighbours as they saunter along, their fanners (round flat baskets of palm leaves) piled with glowing tomatoes, large, green avocado pears, or red and yellow peppers, for sale in town—or else chew sugar cane or smoke a pipe, as the spirit moves him, taking no thought for the morrow, which is pretty sure to be sunny and balmy as to-day. Dwellers in the dark and sombre north can hardly realize the charm and joyousness that seem to radiate from earth and air in the lotus-eating southern climes. The mere sense of exirtence becomes in itself a happiness; one can understand what animals probably feel in pleasant pastures on brilliant days. Then, as the sun sinks downward, the golden heaven glows over a rejoicing earth, flushing every moment into richer beauty beneath the departing rays, while rosy beams of light streaming upward like so many aurorae, is a singular and very beautiful effect often to be seen in a Bahama sunset. When the sun has set new beauties appear, every bush and tussock becoming alive with thousands of fireflies; and when a silvery-green moon rises in the calm, deep, sapphire sky, it is difficult to decide whether night or day be the more full of loveliness. Besides the fireflies, a fire beetle—one of the elytra—is a singular insect with a brilliant green phosphorescent light proceeding from two round spots on the thorax, added to which, when excited, the insect has the power to emit a regular blaze of light from the segments of the abdomen, of such brilliancy that one can read by its light. In Cuba ladies fasten these elytra, as ornaments, in their hair, or let them flash beneath the folds of tulle dresses.

The Emperor Frederick bestowed the order *Pour le merite* upon Sir Frederick Leighton. It raised considerable discussion among Teutonic painters.

"Ma, is a porous plaster good at draw?" "Yes, dear." Does pa use it in draw poker?" "Hush dear." "Can I have one to draw my sled next Winter?" "No, indeed, you little wretch," and she took her slipper and drew out all the curiosity in him.

A New York house which ten years ago employed 100 travelling salesmen now does its business entirely by illustrated catalogues and correspondence, and its trade is ahead of what it used to be. Others are moving in the same way, and in a few years hence the drummer will drum less numerously.

Notwithstanding there were already 320,000 species of insects in the world, of which 25,000 are found in the United Sestes, Prof. Simpson has gone and discovered a new kind of bug. A man must be insane on bugs when 25,000 species don't satisfy him.—[Norristown Herald.] We presume it has wings.

COUNTY NEWS.

Hay cannot be had at Thomasburg for either love or money.

An effort will be made to reopen the Belleville stove foundry.

Tourists are beginning to visit the lake at Marmora in larger numbers.

Belleville people are not satisfied with the work done by their high school.

Kingston locomotive works pay $1200 daily in wages, over 500 men being employed.

W. Cumming, Trenton, was handling his revolver and it went off, the ball wounding his scalp.

Trenton is pushing to the front and will have a fair of its own on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of October.

Thos. McIntyre, a well to do farmer of Elmsley, was killed last Friday by falling from a load of hay.

Attempts at train wrecking have been made several times recently at Gilmour Station on the C. O. Railway.

A man named Overton, of Whitby, committed suicide at Bowmanville, by shooting himself through the head.

Large shipments of ashes have been made from Picton to Connecticut. These ashes should be used by farmers in the bay district.

The dwelling, barn, and cheese factory owned by Wilson Read, two miles north of Canifton, were destroyed by fire on the 12th inst.

The family of Robert Barr, Lavant Station, have been sadly bereaved, the father dying on June 5th, and four children having since died from diptheria.

Owing to the difficulty of collecting subscriptions consequent on the poor crops, the memorial church at Adolphustown will not be completed this year.

Mr. H. Smith, of Dungannon, had a new barn blown down, and Mr. A. Long lost a fine young horse, which was killed by a falling tree, during the gale of last week.

John McNeill, yard master at the Grand Trunk depot, Belleville, was caught between two cars whilst coupling and badly crushed about the chest. Dr. Wilson, his attending physician, says his injuries are serious but not fatal. Mr. McNeill has been in the company's employ for 30 years.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

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Is a work of nearly 200 Pages, colored plates, 1000 Illustrations, with descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, prices of **SEEDS** and Plants, and how to get and grow them. Issued in March. Printed in English and German. Price only 15 cents, which may be deducted from the first order.

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Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

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Rates, $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

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A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

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BUTCHER, ETC,

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DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

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of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

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which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

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All kinds of this season's

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We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

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Groceries of all kinds.

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New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

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A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

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BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

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D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

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Examine and compare qualities and prices for your own satisfaction.

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Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

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THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are price

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Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

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